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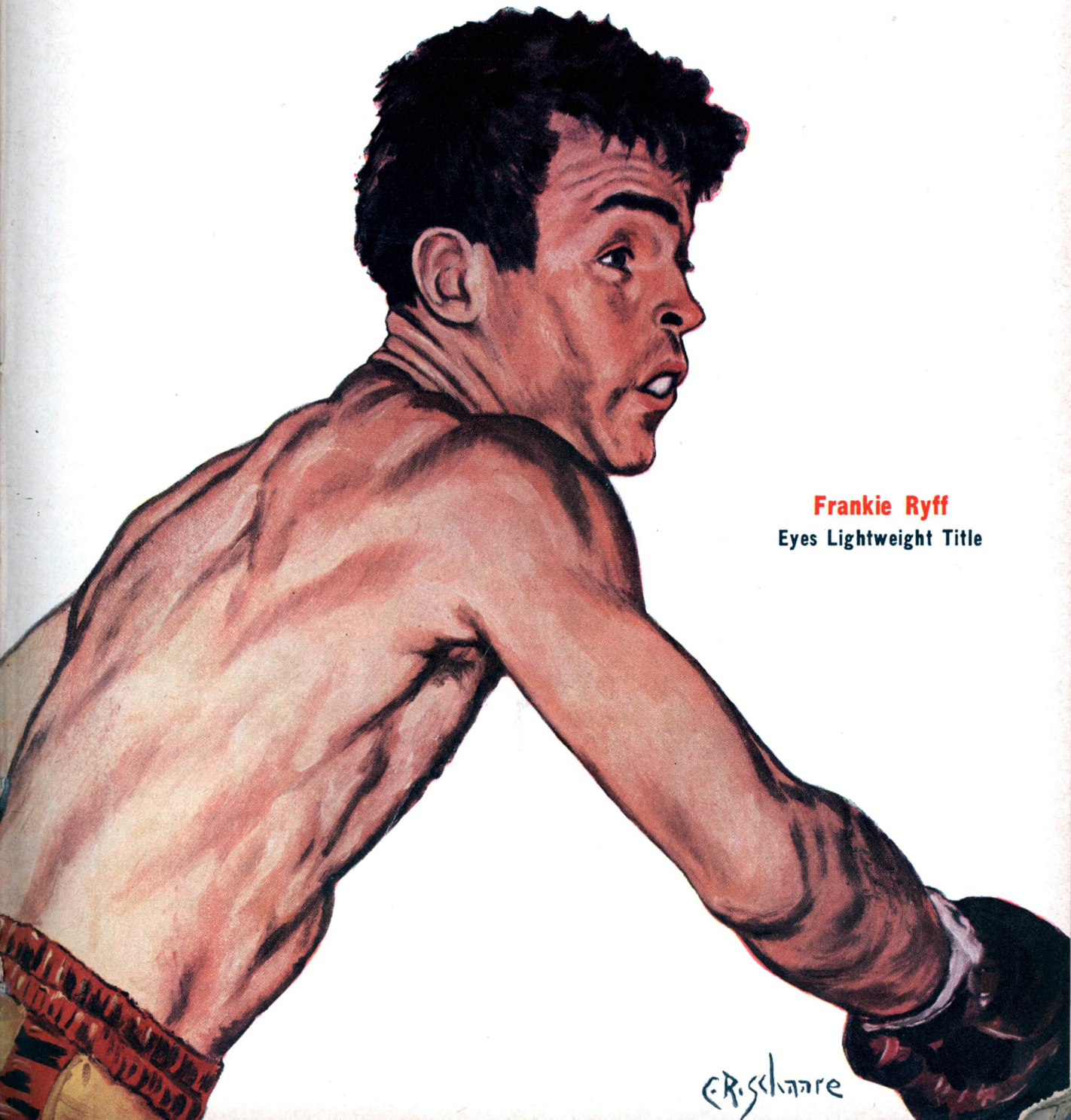

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The RING

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CONTENTS

NOSING AROUND (Will Marciano's nose injury bother him in coming championship fight?) 3
ROUGH ON RYFF (The Cover Story) ..... Nat Loubet 4
MEXICANS HAIL MACIAS ..... Nat Fleischer 6
HOW I WILL BEAT MARCIANO (as told to Jim Butler) 8
DAI DOWER, FIGHTER OF THE MONTH ..... Nat Fleischer 10
LOOKING BACKWARD FROM 1985 ..... Lester Bromberg 12
HEIR CONDITIONING ..... Jersey Jones 14
ANOTHER FOREIGN INVASION ..... Al Buck 16
NAT FLEISCHER SAYS (Editorial Comment) 18
GENE FULLMER MIDDLEWEIGHT THREAT ..... Murray Rose 20
LITTLE MEN . . . BIG HOPES ..... Lew Eskin 23
SADDLER STILL BOSS MAN ..... Johnny Salak 24
FATHERLY FIGHT MANAGERS ..... Ted Carroll 26
PUNCH LINES FROM OUR READERS (Letters) 29
TV AND BOXING ..... Johnny Salak 30
VIEWS OF THE MONTH (Photos) 32
NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD ..... Nat Loubet 34
WITH OUR SERVICEMEN ..... "G.I. Joe" Smith 38
FIGHTS I CANNOT FORGET ..... Billy Roche 48
NEW FACES ..... Fred Eisenstadt 51

In Rings Around the World

Seen and Heard in New York by Jersey Jones 40
In Sunny California by Bill Miller 42
In Syracuse Rings; Boxing in Panama ... 44
Notes from Argentina; News from Thailand; Right from Mexico City; German Boxing Diary 45
Iowa-Dakota Sparks; Kansas City and Vicinity; Buffalo, N. Y.; Connecticut News; Boxing in Yucatan 46
LaLaguna, Mex.; Texas Boxing News; News from Cuba, British, W. I. 47
News from the Philippines by Felipe J. C. Galang 52
News from Australia; British Columbia; From Puerto Rico; Venezuelan News; Boxing News from Hawaii 53
Michigan Fistic Facts; Chicago News; From Nebraska; In Wisconsin 54
South African News; Canadian News 55
News of British Isles by John S. Sharpe .. 56
Boxing in Barbados; News from Austria; Jamaica, B.W.I. 57
European Gossip by Charley Parrish 58
Western Pa. and Eastern Ohio; Scranton, Pa.; Southern Ohio; Central Ohio; Boxing in Thailand 60
Massachusetts; Washington, D. C.; News from New Jersey; Covering New England 61
From the Northwest; Spokane Boxing News; From Nevada; Albuquerque, N. M.; Phoenix News; Maryland Maulers; Louisville, Ky. 62
New Orleans and the South; Minnesota Boxing News 63
Under Southern Skies; West Virginia Wallops 64

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IN OUR NEXT ISSUE

Carl (Bobo) Olson has just about cleaned up the middleweight division and now looks for new fields to conquer. On his performance against Joey Maxim hinges his chances of fighting Archie Moore for the world light heavyweight title. Can he become one of the Super Champions who held more than one crown? This intriguing question will be fully covered.

Johnny Saxton placed the world welterweight title on the line against tough Tony DeMarco in a Boston T-off Party with No. One Challenger Carmen Basilio looking on. The graphically told story of the fight and the title outlook for the division is contained in an interesting article.

How Farr can Don Cockell go? It he another Tonypandy Tommy, who surprised the boxing world by going fifteen rounds with Joe Louis in 1937? Read both sides of this controversy in the pre-fight roundup of the heavyweight championship battle.

You too can be the heavyweight champion of the world! There is no set formula, says Ted Carroll in story and illustration.

The June issue of The Ring is the big Heavyweight Number, with stories and photos galore covering every angle of the great international battle.

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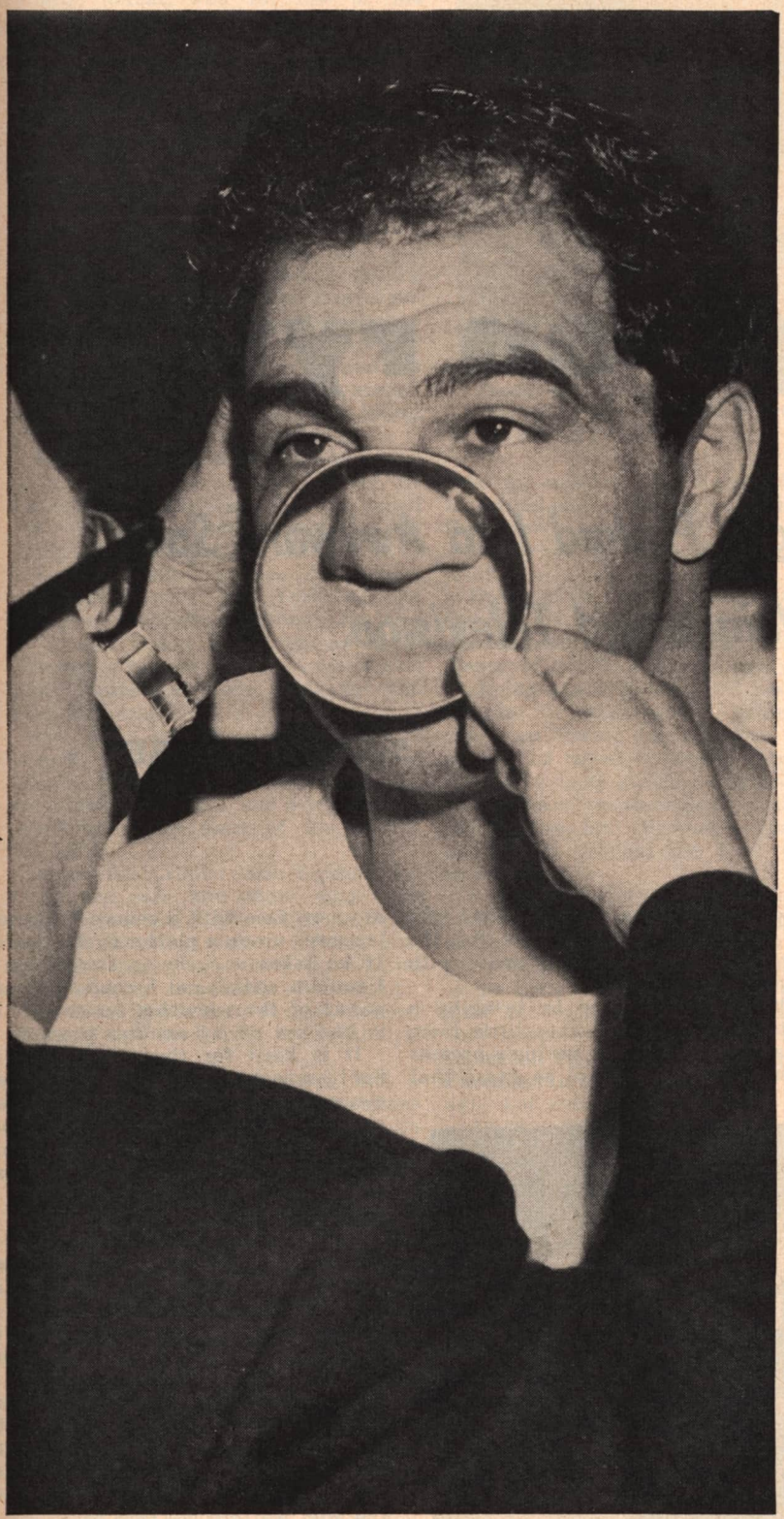


NOSING AROUND

THE world's most publicized proboscis since Cyrano de Bergerac's and Jimmy Durante's was given a complete check-up by Manager Al Weill before he agreed to let Rocky Marciano defend the heavyweight title this summer.

Marciano's nose was badly sliced in the return bout with Ezzard Charles at New York's Yankee Stadium last year, and for a while it was feared the Brockton Blockbuster's ring career may have ended.

A delicate operation proved a success, however, and the nose stood up well in a preliminary two-day test in boxing sessions at Grossinger's. After a private workout the first day, Manager Weill was so satisfied with results that he invited the press to the following day's program, and again the nose survived the ordeal of having sparmates' gloves bounce off it.

A thorough-going individual, Weill wasn't content with taking a normal view of things. He borrowed a magnifying glass to see if he could detect even faint signs of damage to his meal-ticket's olfactory department. Results: Negative.

Assured that Marciano was ready for serious training again, Weill immediately opened negotiations with Promoter Jim Norris of the International Boxing Club for a title defense this summer. The choice of opponent rested between Nino Valdes the Cuban and Don Cockell, holder of the British and Empire laurels. Cockell was decided upon, with San Francisco as the site and May 16 as the date.

The bout will mark Marciano's first title defense in international competition. His previous outings were against fellow- Americans, Jersey Joe Walcott, Roland LaStarza and Ezzard Charles. The bout also will mark the first time Britain will have offered a challenger in a heavyweight championship match since Tommy Farr made his gallant but futile stand against Joe Louis in 1937, and the first time any alien will have fought for the laurels since Arturo Godoy of Chile was twice repulsed by Louis in 1940.

rough on ryff

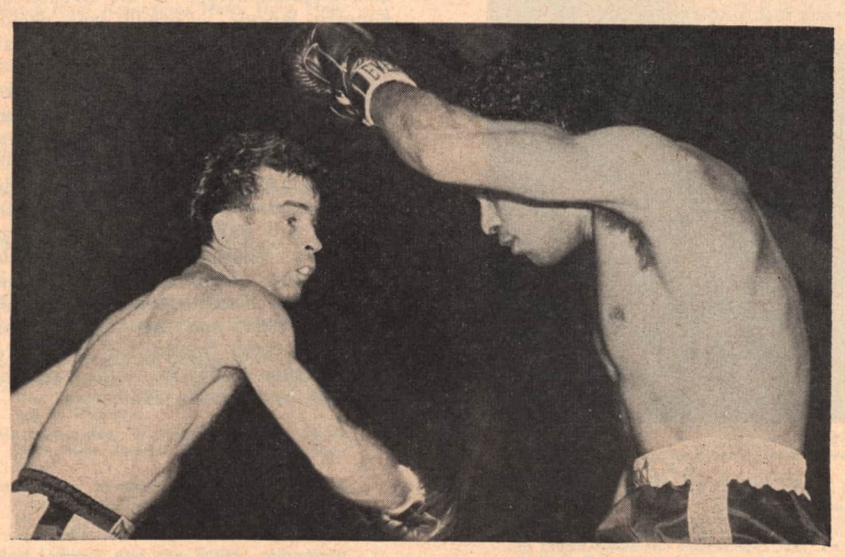
Bronx Lightweight Pushed Into Awkward Spot by Weight and Television.

By NAT LOUBET

THE insatiable requirements for talent built up by the constant scheduling of televised fights has caused many a promising youngster to be fed into the destructive hopper.

Now and then a tiger stands up under the pressure of being pushed too fast and meets the demands of video, or, occasionally, a manager who can afford the luxury, plays for the long range as has Cus D'amato with Floyd Patterson.

The results achieved by bringing a fighter along slowly leaves little room for argument. But in boxing's present plight, the demands are so great that any new face with a chance for success is served up on a platter to the viewers. If he takes . . . he is treated like a Uranium strike and becomes part and parcel of the television screen until he is knocked off by another prospect.



Frankie Ryff, undefeated Bronx, N. Y. lightweight, defeated Ralph Dupas, who is still rated over him, last September. They meet in a return in May.

It is hard for the present crop of fight managers to refuse to rush their charges into matches beyond their abilities. No longer is there an abundance of small clubs. Actually there are very few localities where a fighter can appear other than on television.

It goes without saying that if a fighter doesn't show on video he has a difficult time earning a living. Many hold odd jobs on the side and train at night in order to remain in boxing.

This does not help the youngster to train properly nor does it beget enthusiasm for his chosen profession.

One youth who looked like a good prospect recently quit the ring with the remark, "I gotta work at jobs other than boxing to support myself or else accept opponents I am not ready to face and who will pin my ears back."

This attitude is a prevalent one and bodes no future good for boxing if the small clubs are not once again encouraged.

A few months ago the Boxing Writers' Association nominated Frankie Ryff, a twenty-two-year-old Bronx,

New York, youngster, as the 1954 Rookie of The Year.

Ryff, one of the best prospects to come out of the Golden Gloves, was quickly heralded by many as the coming lightweight champion of the world.

He'd had sixteen professional fights without defeat, and for one of his limited experience, he had been up against some pretty rugged customers, like Richie (Kid) Howard, well-seasoned Canadian champion; Dennis Pat Brady, a tricky, ringwise veteran; Ralph Dupas, a top-rated title contender; and Henry Davis, another cagey, experienced campaigner. Ryff had capped his brilliant streak by outfighting the speedy Orlando Zulueta in Madison Square Garden to earn the "Rookie of the Year" award from the New York Boxing Writers Association.

Impressive? On paper, Ryff looked like a world beater—if you overlooked the bad gashing he received around the eyes and the twenty-two stitches needed to repair the damage after the meeting with Zulueta.

Some of the wise heads on what used to be called "Jacob's Beach", noted the ease with which he was cut. Some called him a bleeder and were fearful of his future because of this.

A few weeks ago the baby-faced youth met another New York lad who had been a childhood chum. He and his friend, Danny Jo Perez, a highly regarded prospect in his own right, tossed leather at each other for the television customers.

Ryff won a lop-sided victory if one is to go by the score cards of the officials but the rounds were closely won and the verdict of 9-1, 9-1 and 8-1-1 did not reflect how close some of the rounds had been.

In the first round both fighters received eye cuts and those who were wondering about Ryff's ability to avoid cuts cast knowing glances. Perez also received a nasty cut which caused him trouble for the remainder of the fight.

Whereas Ryff's corner man stopped his cut, Perez bled from the beginning to the end.

Frankie showed good moves and a surperior left compared to the weapons owned by Perez but he also showed an awful lot of green around the edges and right in the middle where the infighting does its damage.

The converted southpaw claimed that he went easy on Perez in the later rounds because he didn't want to hurt his friend since he had the bout won anyhow. He also said, "The one round that I piled in after Perez (the last round) I had one of my old eye cuts opened, that's another reason why I didn't try for a knockout."

Whether he's a bleeder or not, he needs a lot more experience before he tackles world champion Jimmy Carter. He has the basic ingredients of a top contender, but he lacks the punch and the polish to get away with his style when forced to meet a man who can sock with authority.

A glance at Ryff's record shows that he has faced no one who is a solid puncher. If he can buy time by meeting men of his own quality and experience for another year or so, then the kid could make the big one and gain the crown.

Frankie Ryff (left), out three months to allow his cuts to heal, following his victory over Orlando Zulueta, came back to cut up blood-soaked Danny Jo Perez and win a unanimous ten rounds decision.

But what are his chances of doing this?

Ryff is in an awkward position. Despite his limited experience, and the unquestioned fact that he still needs plenty of polish and ring savvy, he is currently rated as the third best lightweight in the world behind the champion Jimmy Carter. The general paucity of talent is largely responsible for Ryff's lofty status. The only ones above him in the listings are Duilio Loi, the Italian and European champion, and Ralph Dupas, the New Orleans speedster.

Ryff defeated Dupas by outhustling him. Whether he could do it again remains to be seen. Frankie has not as yet met Loi, and at this writing there seems little likelihood that he will; at least for some time. The Italian does not appear too eager for another American visit. After outslugging Glen Flanagan in Miami Beach a few months ago, Loi returned to Italy.

At any rate, capable judges of talent were impressed by Loi's form against Flanagan—it wasn't so much the opponent he whipped but the manner in which he did it—and the general concensus of opinion was that the Italian was too good an all-around performer for Ryff at this time. Loi not only is a smart boxer, but a rugged, durable sort, with a good left hand and more than a smattering of infighting tactics. He figures to be too strong and ringwise for a frail and tender Ryff.

Frankly, Ryff is a long way from being ready for a champion of Carter's talents. Yet, with his high rating, he is being talked of as a possible opponent for Jimmy. It's a ticklish position, indeed, in which the youngster finds himself. He needs much more experience—and more ruggedness—before he can be considered seriously for a Carter match.

There is another possible development. Frankie may outgrow the lightweight class. He has been gradually packing on weight, and, in fact, he hasn't been near the 135-pound limit for some time. In his more recent outings, he has been up around 140 pounds, and there has been very little evidence of surplus weight on him. His manager, Charley Block, insists that Frankie could make the lightweight limit easily enough, if he had to. Maybe he could, but it would appear to be a strain, and a dangerous gamble, for a growing kid.

At the 140 he weighed for Perez, Ryff didn't seem to have his usual speed, but if he moved into the welterweight class, the slight loss in fleetness wouldn't be so noticeable against the heavier but slower opposition he'd meet. This is a matter, of course, for Frankie and his handlers to discuss among themselves.

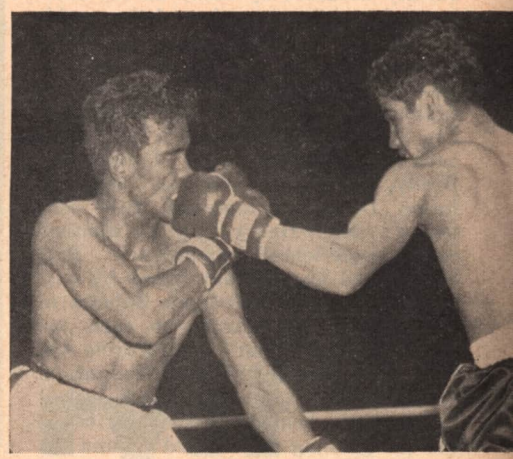
One thing is certain—by moving into the heavier division, Ryff would have a chance to pick up the experience he cannot get as a lightweight. As it is now, the public expects him to continue fighting rated rivals—and there aren't enough of them. As a welterweight, where he wouldn't be rated at first, he wouldn't have to take on the top men immediately. He could go along fighting the right sort of opponents and pick up the experience and polish he needs.

There is a parallel that comes to mind—that of Ray Robinson and Ryff. Not in fighting ability, but in the manner in which Robinson won his first title and how Ryff might do the same.

Both were outstanding amateurs and stars of the Golden Gloves; both turned professional as lightweights; Robinson was unable to win a lightweight crown but did accomplish that feat as a welterweight. Possibly Ryff could follow the same pattern.

Will Ryff continue on as a lightweight and if so be forced in over his head to meet the demands of television or will he enter the heavier division and so gain the time he needs to mature? Only time will tell.

MEXICAN



Not Much Left? Raul Macias (right) plants a solid left to the face of Chamrern Songkitrat during the sixth round at Cow Palace, San Francisco.

By NAT FLEISCHER

CHAMPIONSHIPS are a dime a dozen in the National Boxing Association.

Weird decisions, made usually in the direction in which the wind blows and which bring about confusion in world fistic affairs, have been resumed in the N. B. A.

Under the guidance of Anthony Petronella, president of the organization, a "world bantamweight championship" fight was staged in the Cow Palace of San Francisco, and Raul Macias, the Mighty Mouse of Mexico, stopped Chamrern Songkitrat of Thailand in the eleventh round to win the "empty" title.

Why empty? Because, despite the sturdy efforts of Petronella, who came from his home in Rhode Island to crown the N. B. A. king, Macias is recognized as champion only in a portion of Petronella's territory. Contrary to his repeated statements to the press, no other organization in the world recognizes the "newly crowned king" as such. New York, California in which state the bout was held, the British Boxing Board, the French Federation, the Italian Federation, the Oriental Boxing Federation of which Thailand is a member, and the World Championship Committee all announced prior to the bout and affirmed their stand later, that Robert Cohen is still the world champion. He will so remain until he either loses the crown in the ring or abdicates.

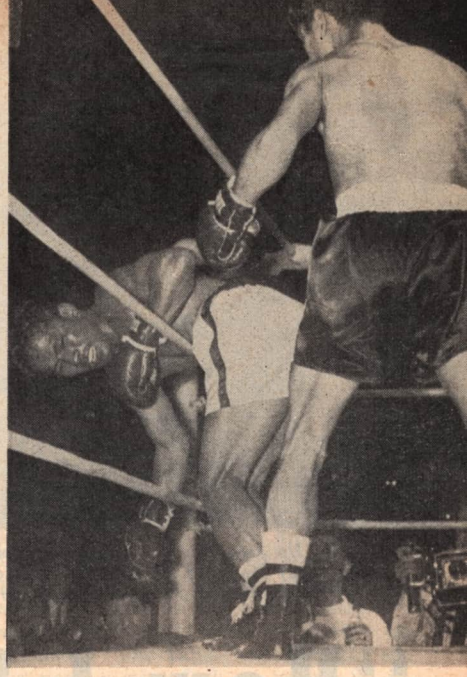
Macias is a good, colorful fighter, a hero in his native country and a credit to the sport. But he cannot usurp the crown of the legitimate champion merely through the say-so of an organization that has

Raul (Mighty Mouse) Macias, a good and colorful fighter who halted Chamrern Sonkitrat of Thailand in eleven rounds to gain the N. B. A. bantamweight championship. Macias, now undefeated in twelve professional bouts, is a national hero in Mexico.

HAIL MACIAS

Chamrern Songktrat (right), after injuring his nose early in the fight, had difficulty breathing and, though making a game stand, made it an easy win for Macias.

A Pair of Game Cocks. Raul Macias, riding on the shoulders of admirers after his victory, clutches a game cock presented to him.



Siamese Rope Trick? Macias batters Songkitrat into a corner and deposits him over the middle strand in the eighth round. But he came back fighting.

repeatedly ignored similar complaints against title holders for which it has penalized a champion who is on the road to recovery from injuries sustained in an auto accident. It seems strange that President Petronella in opposing the action of the California Commission should say, when refused permission to present Macias with the N. B. A. title belt in the ring, "That's rubbing it in. I think this is a very unfair attitude to take. This is an international fight with a world title at stake, and the California Commission's attitude doesn't make sense."

Perhaps not to the N. B. A., but it does to all who look for fair play in the most widely followed sport in the world. When, at the request of the I. B. C., I contacted Thailand to see if Songkitrat was available as a substitute for D'Agata against Macias, the Thai government officials accepted the assignment for Songkitrat with the understanding that it recognized Cohen as world champion and that the San Francisco bout would not be accepted as a championship match.

Though through the stern edict of the California State Athletic Commission a ban was placed on the radio and television announcers making mention of the bout as a world championship. No sooner had Macias' hand been raised in victory following the fourth knockdown, than they scrambled to the ringside, stormed the ring, battered down the typewriters of the reporters, waved the national Mexican flag, tossed sombreros and a live rooster into the air to acclaim Raul the new king and then carried him on their shoulders to complete the "ceremonies". That's how happy they were at the 20-year-old, boxer's victory.

When Apostoli halted the contest, Songkitrat, who had taken the bout on short notice and had no training for six months, was too exhausted to continue. He was not the well-conditioned young Thai champion who had fought twelve thrilling rounds for the crown against Jimmy Carruthers in a typhoon and fifteen rounds with Robert Cohen, yet he gave an exhibition of fighting courage against his better equipped Mexican opponent that gained pleasing comment.

Macias, with long reach and height advantage coupled with a splendid jab and excellent left hook enabled him to outscore the Thai visitor in all but two rounds, the first which Chamrern won and the second which was an even round. Songkitrat seldom took the offensive after that. He gave everything he had when Macias forced the issue at close range, but what Chamrern had was not enough to cope with the attack of his rival, a very good bantam. Songkitrat relied almost wholly on a boring-in offense.

The 5300 persons who paid a gross of $31,530 to see the bout, went away singing the praises of Macias and the courage of the Thailander whose gameness gained him many friends.

Blows to the jaw were responsible for three of the four knockdowns and punches below the belt caused Chamrern to drop for the other count. A right brought Songkitrat down for the first time for a count of five in the sixth round and a left that struck below the belt line in the same session did the trick for the second knockdown.

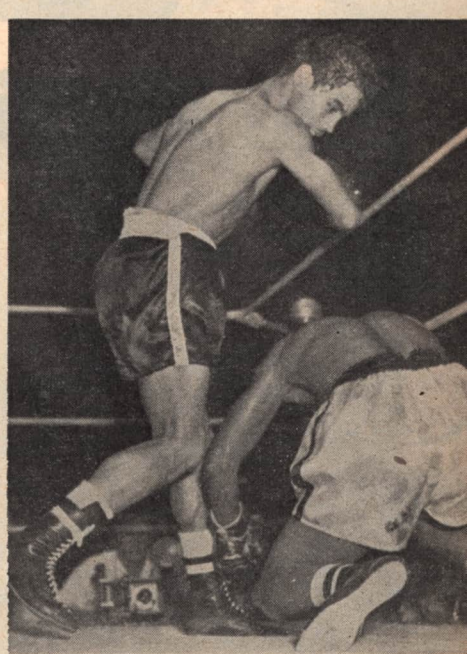
The second punch left a red, bloody glove mark on Chamrern's trunks at the side of the groin. He sat on the deck for a count of six before resuming action then slugged toe-to-toe with his tormentor until the bell sounded.

In both the seventh and eighth sessions, Macias draped his man over the ropes. But no sooner back into action, than the Thai boy started to slug away though out punched.

In the final session, a right to the jaw put Songkitrat on the canvas for the third time. He was exhausted as he got to his feet at the count of eight,

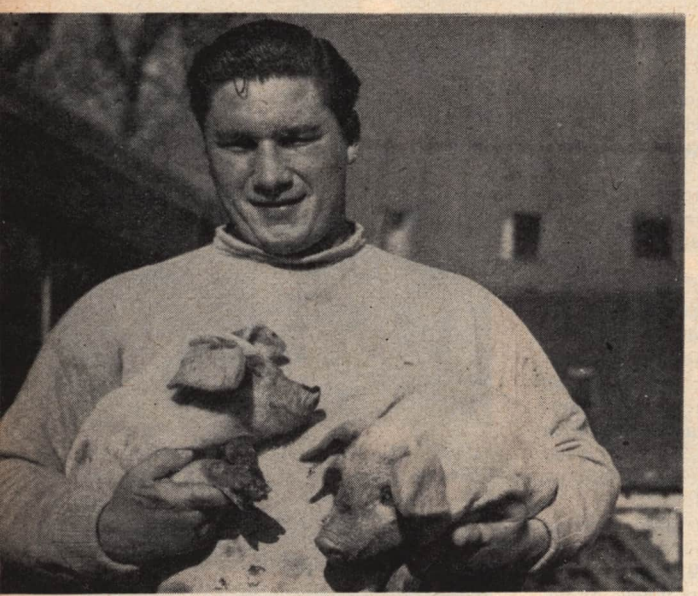
(*Continued on page* 50)

(Above) The End was in Sight when Chamrern Songkitrat hit the deck in the sixth round. (Below) Songkitrat was dropped for two more counts in the eleventh and moments later the referee halted the bout.

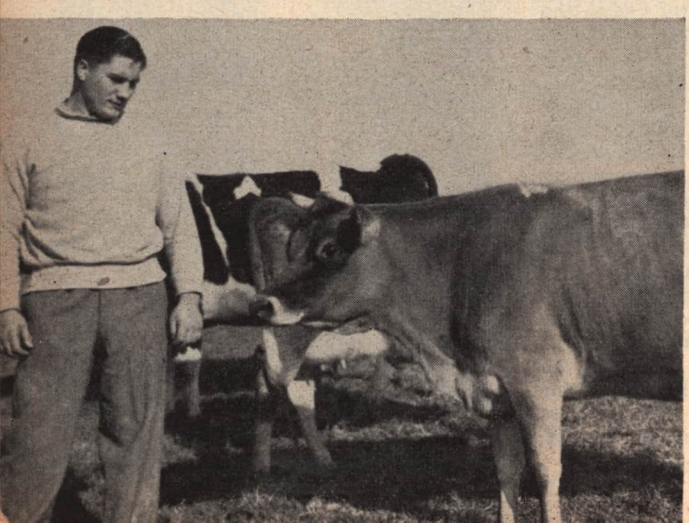


Thumbs Up. Don Cockell, British heavyweight hopeful who will meet Rocky Marciano for the crown in May, with his wife, displays the victory sign he hopes he will still carry after the bout.

"How I Will



Beat Marciano"



(as told to Jim Butler)

"THE only way to beat a fighter who punches hard and can take a wallop himself is to make him fight the way you want."

This was the answer given me when I asked Don Cockell, Britain's 220 pounds heavyweight champion, how he thought he might become the first professional pugilist to upset the unbeaten record of Rocky Marciano when they meet for the world's heavyweight crown.

Cockell had grinned with that typical self-assured and knowing way of his when I asked this sixty-four dollar question, pointing out that Marciano was the biggest hitter since Dempsey, and that he could not be hurt, because you could hit him and cut him up like Jersey Joe Walcott did in their first fight at Philadelphia, but he still comes back like a wounded tiger and destroys the Big Game Hunter.

"How the heck can you kill a killer who himself can't be killed?" I asked.

"It sounds like a tough assignment all right," admitted Cockell with the same twisted grin, and added, "but didn't they say the same about Dempsey. He was a killer who couldn't be hurt wasn't he? Then Tunney came along and showed them how. Tunney wasn't a slayer, but he was a smart boxer who could take a punch. He didn't figure to flatten Dempsey or swap blows with him. Tunney just outsmarted the Mauler, and made him fight the way Tunney wanted him to. As for saying Marciano can't be hurt, I don't believe the fighter has yet been born who can't be hurt."

Now Cockell is not a fighter who wins his bouts before climbing into the ring. He would not even say whether he has the beating of Marciano, but I believe he honestly thinks he possesses the know-how to cause an upset. Cockell is strictly an honest fighter whose outward quiet-

(Left) Pigs is Pigs—and there's a good market for them! Don Cockell, shown at work on his farm at Horam, East Sussex, where he has a stock of cattle, pigs and poultry.

ness should not be mistaken for shyness or lack of confidence. Deep down he has greater faith in himself than even Tommy Farr, who was the only man in New York City in 1937 who believed he would stay 15 rounds with Joe Louis. In the ring he is sure of himself, and unimpressed by an opponent's reputation.

He knows what he wants and decides his own training routine. He is stubborn, and has refused to wear headgear or a gum shield when preparing for his most important fights. "I like to feel as though I'm doing the real thing" he says figuring that a fighter should be able to take care of himself at all times including against sparring partners.

So although the British champion isn't making any prophesies about the outcome of his rendezvous with The Rock, it seems he is planning to spring Tunney tactics on Marciano and he doesn't have to read Shakespeare for this. This seems sound to me because Don can't hope to match Marciano with punching power, and it would be suicidal to go in and swap punches. A hungry man still doesn't climb into a cage and share a lion's ration of raw meat.

Cockell is a ring-general. He has a better left jab than Tommy Farr, and if he isn't a hard puncher, he still hurts more than did the light-hitting Welshman whose two great assets were his toughness and his courage plus confidence and a good fighting brain. Don is aware that Rocky has nose trouble, and that he is quick to cut

(Left) How You Gonna Keep 'Em Down on the Farm when he's got a date to meet Rocky Marciano for the prize title of them all? Cockell inspects some of his cattle. He considers himself a gentleman boxer but not a gentleman farmer.

around the eyes. His plan will be to shoot first with his left jab at Marciano's most vulnerable spots.

Cockell has been in light preparation since late January. A former blacksmith from Battersea, London, he has been working on his farm at Horam, a picturesque spot tucked below the rolling English Downs in Sussex. From the beginning of February to the end of March he daily drove the 15 to 20 miles to the Coast, sometimes to Eastbourne and sometimes to Brighton, for sparring practice, and when one day I asked him whether he was preparing for a long fight, he replied: "Sure thing. I'm relying on stamina plus skill."

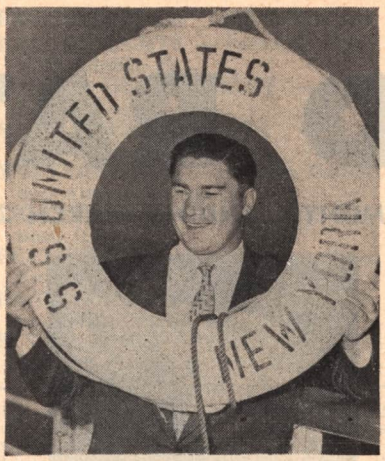
American fight fans may be deceived by Cockell's physique. He has already been described as England's answer to Tony Galento. Yet there could not be two men so different.

The 26-year-old Cockell is a fast mover and clever boxer in spite of his bulk, but does not punch with the power of the Falstaffian character from New Jersey who once put Louis on the deck. The British champion is not a buffoon, and does not qualify in the ballyhoo championships, having no English equivalent for "I'll moider da Bum!" Far from being a beer-guzzler or a play-boy, Don is a serious-minded family man. On his few visits to London he drives his sports automobile at more than 100 m.p.h. out of the Big City to get away from the bright lights and back as fast as he can to Diamonds Farm to his wife, Irene, and two youngsters.

Every penny he has earned from boxing has gone into stocking and improving his Sussex farm. When I first spotted Cockell as a possible champion seven years ago, I found him and his wife and baby in an apartment house at the Elephant and Castle, one of the tough quarters of London. Cockell had the right idea in those days. He knew he was going to win a championship, and he knew he wanted to get away from the Elephant and Castle. He felt hemmed in.

He bought an old motor bike and sidecar, so that at weekends he could take his wife and baby from the smoke of London to the Sussex coast where they could breathe fresh air into their lungs.

"One day I'm goin' to buy a car," he told me as we gazed out of a window that overlooked blocks of ugly flats and smoking chimney stacks "and one day I'm goin' to get the family a house in Sussex."



Well Preserved. Don Cockell, beefy British challenger, arrives in New York in buoyed-up spirits to sign for a title bout with Marciano.

Well, he has bought several cars and houses since that day when I was able to get an insight to the ambitions of a young fighter who had promised himself the good things, and in keeping his promise to himself has also kept a level head—not always the virtue of a pugilist who makes good.

Everything Cockell does is done seriously and conscientiously whether it be training, fighting or farming. He doesn't want to be a gentleman farmer any more than he wants to be a gentleman boxer. He really works among the pigs, cows and hens. He has studied and now knows the difficulties of the farmers which is credit to a Cockney kid who didn't know the difference between barley and wheat until a few years ago. And being an ex-blacksmith, he does all his own repairs. "I save myself quids this way," Don explained. "The farm hands might say we need a new fork or rake. So instead of buying new tools I mend the old ones."

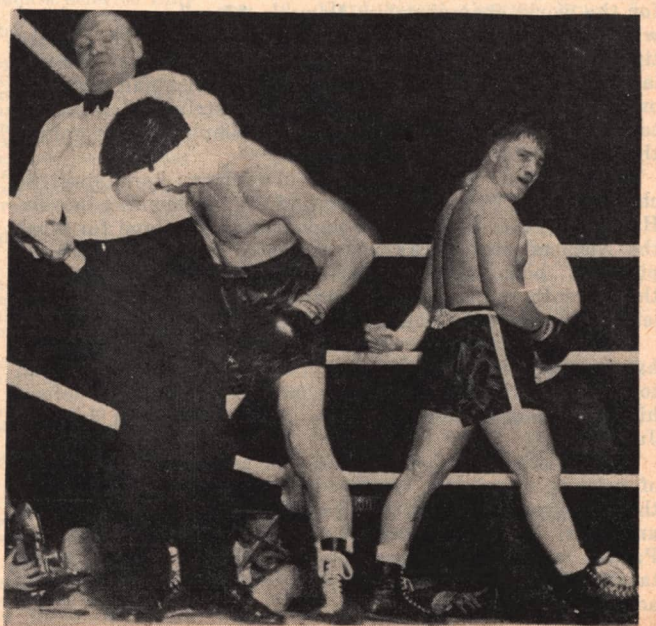
Cockell is irritated about his weight. As soon as he stops training or takes a little extra food he quickly puts on 25 to 30 pounds. He confesses that fatness runs in his family, but he is determined to come in against Marciano lighter than at any time since he joined the heavyweights. "I hope to duck under the ropes no heavier than 206 lbs for this world title slam," he told me.

If the British fighter achieves this target he should be even faster than usual . . . and he is exceptionally speedy in the ring for a man of his bulk. The amazing side of Cockell's weight is that he sheds it rapidly once he gets down to serious training.

"When I fought Harry Matthews for the third time in Seattle last summer I spent a few days in New York before going out to the Washington coast," he explained. "I guess I ate too much, because when I arrived at Seattle I was 10 lbs heavier than when I left London a few days earlier. I worked hard in the gym and shed 9 lbs in a couple of days. It pours off me when I get going."

It was because Cockell tried to fight his weight problems three years ago that he fell apart as a contender for the world light heavyweight crown. He was boiling himself like a lobster before he met and was stopped in four rounds by Jim Slade. He had trained in the Turkish Baths to make 175 lbs to defend his British and Empire titles against

(*Continued on page* 28)



(Above) British promoter Jack Solomons (left) and Don Cockell are all smiles at the prospect of fighting for the world heavyweight title. Yes, that's a caution sign above them. (Right) Don Cockell strides to his corner after the final bell in his victory over then highly-ranking American heavyweight Roland LaStarza in London in 1954.

By NAT FLEISCHER

WORLD RATINGS

FOR THE MONTH (ENDING MARCH 21, 1955)

HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Over 175 pounds)

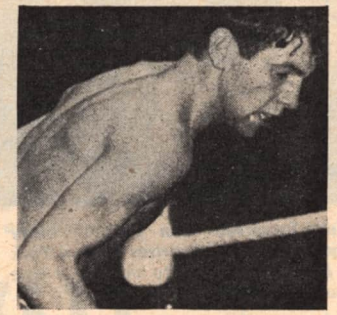
World Champion
ROCKY MARCIANO, Brockton, Mass.
1—**NINO VALDES**, Cuba
2—**DON COCKELL**, England
3—**BOB BAKER**, Pittsburgh, Pa.
4—**EZZARD CHARLES**, Cincinnati, O.
5—**TOMMY JACKSON**, Far Rockaway, N. Y.
6—**EARL WALLS**, Canada
7—**REX LAYNE**, Lewiston, Utah
8—**HEINZ NEUHAUS**, Germany
9—**JAMES J. PARKER**, Paterson, N. J.
10—**CHARLEY NORKUS**, Jersey City, N. J.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(Not over 160 pounds)

World Champion
CARL (BOBO) OLSON, Honolulu, T. H
1—**JOEY GIARDELLO**, Philadelphia, Pa.
2—**CHARLEY HUMEZ**, France
3—**ROCKY CASTELLANI**, Cleveland, O.
4—**HOLLY MIMS**, Washington, D. C.
5—**GUSTAV SCHOLZ**, Germany
6—**RONNIE DELANEY**, Akron, O.
7—**WILLIE TROY**, Washington, D. C.
8—**PIERRE LANGLOIS**, France
9—**BOBBY JONES**, Oakland, Calif.
10—**JOHNNY SULLIVAN**, England

FEATHERWEIGHTS
(Not over 126 pounds)

World Champion
SANDY SADDLER, New York, N. Y.
1—**TEDDY DAVIS**, Hartford, Conn.
2—**PERCY BASSETT**, Philadelphia, Pa.
3—**RAY FAMECHON**, France
4—**CIRO MORASEN**, Cuba
5—**HOGAN (KID) BASSEY**, Nigeria
6—**RUDY GARCIA**, Los Angeles, Calif.
7—**CARMELO COSTA**, Brooklyn, N. Y.
8—**JEAN SNEYERS**, Belgium
9—**BILLY KELLY**, Ireland
10—**ORLANDO ECHEVARRIA**, Cuba



WELTERWEIGHTS
(Not over 147 pounds)

World Champion
JOHNNY SAXTON, Brooklyn, N. Y.
1—**CARMEN BASILIO**, Syracuse, N. Y.
2—**VINCE MARTINEZ**, Paterson, N. J.
3—**TONY DeMARCO**, Boston, Mass.
4—**RAMON FUENTES**, Los Angeles, Calif.
5—**MAURICE HARPER**, Oakland, Calif.
6—**HECTOR CONSTANCE**, Trinidad, BWI
7—**DEL FLANAGAN**, St. Paul, Minn.
8—**KID GAVILAN**, Cuba
9—**FREDDIE DAWSON**, Chicago, Ill.
10—**VIRGIL AKINS**, St. Louis, Mo.

BANTAMWEIGHTS
(Not over 118 pounds)

World Champion
ROBERT COHEN, France
1—**RATON MACIAS**, Mexico
2—**MARIO D'AGATA**, Italy
3—**WILLIE TOWEEL**, South Africa
4—**PIERRE COSSEMYNS**, Belgium
5—**CHAMRERN SONGKITRAT**, Thailand
6—**PETER KEENAN**, Scotland
7—**ANDRE VALIGNAT**, France
8—**BOBBY SINN**, Australia
9—**BILLY PEACOCK**, Los Angeles, Calif.
10—**FILI NAVA**, Mexico

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Not over 175 pounds)

World Champion
ARCHIE MOORE, San Diego, Calif.
1—**JOEY MAXIM**, Cleveland, O.
2—**HAROLD JOHNSON**, Philadelphia, Pa.
3—**FLOYD PATTERSON**, Brooklyn, N. Y.
4—**YOLANDE POMPEY**, Trinidad, BWI.
5—**WILLI HOEPNER**, Germany
6—**PAUL ANDREWS**, Buffalo, N. Y.
7—**BILLY SMITH**, Atlantic City, N. J.
8—**MARTY MARSHALL**, Detroit, Mich.
9—**GERHARD HECHT**, Germany
10—**EDDIE COTTON**, Seattle, Wash.

LIGHTWEIGHTS
(Not over 135 pounds)

World Champion
JIMMY CARTER, New York, N. Y.
1—**DUILIO LOI**, Italy
2—**RALPH DUPAS**, New Orleans, La.
3—**FRANKIE RYFF**, New York, N. Y.
4—**PADDY DeMARCO**, Brooklyn, N. Y.
5—**WALLACE (BUD) SMITH**, Cincinnati, O.
6—**JOHNNY GONSALVES**, Oakland, Calif.
7—**SERAFIN FERRER**, France
8—**RICHIE HOWARD**, Canada
9—**ORLANDO ZULUETA**, Cuba
10—**JOE LOPES**, Sacramento, Calif.

FLYWEIGHTS
(Not over 112 pounds)

World Champion
PASCUAL PEREZ, Argentina
1—**DAI DOWER**, Wales
2—**LEO ESPINOSA**, Philippines
3—**YOSHIO SHIRAI**, Japan
4—**NAZZARENO GIANELLI**, Italy
5—**JAKE TULI**, South Africa
6—**DANNY KID**, Philippines
7—**HITOSHI MISAKO**, Japan
8—**ERIC MARSDEN**, England
9—**TANNY CAMPO**, Philippines
10—**OSCAR SUAREZ**, Cuba

DAI DOWER, Fighter of the Month

IN a month featured by little fellows, flyweight Dai Dower, unbeaten 21-year-old Welshman, completed a spectacular "grand slam" by beating the Italian, Nazzareno Gianelli, and adding the European title to his British and Empire laurels, and establishing himself as the No. 1 challenger for the world championship. Dower's "slam" was completed within five months. Previously, he had taken the Empire title from Jake Tuli and acquired the vacant British laurels by beating Eric Marsden. The Welshman's victory over Gianelli stretched his unbroken string of victories to an even two dozen. By his fine triumph, Dower gained the top laurels this month.

Raul Raton Macias, North American bantamweight champion ran Dower a close second for the month's laurels. His victory over Chamrern Songkitrat of Thailand for what the National Boxing Association listed as a "world championship" bout, was impressive. He stopped Chamrern in the eleventh round and now stands out as The No. 1 challenger for Robert Cohen's world crown.

Cohen who is recuperating from an automobile accident, has notified THE RING Editor that he is well on the road to recovery. He hopes to carry out his contract to defend his world laurels against Willie Toweel either in June or July.

There were many changes in the ratings due to plenty of activity among the leaders in almost every division. In the heavyweight ranks the draw between James J. Parker and Earl Walls, dropped Walls to sixth place and saw Parker move into the first ten. He is now ranked ninth, taking the place of Jimmy Slade. Tommy Jackson has advanced to fifth place.

Willi Hoepner's knockout of Gerhard Hecht in the second round to win the European light heavyweight title advanced Hoepner to fifth place and dropped Hecht to ninth. Bob Satterfield has been eliminated to make room for Eddie Cotton.

The biggest changes took place in the middleweight division in which the knockout of Pierre Langlois by Charley Humez was the outstanding bout. Humez gained second place as runner-up to Giardello for Bobo Olson's title.

Rocky Castellani, who was second and Holly Mims, third, have each dropped a peg as a result. Langlois has gone down to eighth from fifth and Gustav Scholz is fifth.

Tiberio Mitri has been eliminated to make room for Johnny Sullivan of England. Ronnie Delaney, who can make the welter division but has been boxing middleweights, contines to remain in the latter division where he is ranked sixth. If he continues to fight below 150 pounds, he will be shifted soon to the welter rankings.

In the welter class, Kid Gavilan's latest defeat has caused him to drop to eighth place while Ramon Fuentes' victory over George Barnes enabled him to go up to fourth, with Maurice Harper advancing to fifth and Hector Constance, sixth. Del Flanagan's knockout of Johnny Bratton has upped Del to seventh place and Wally Thom's kayo at the hands of Jimmy King, due to a cut eye for which the bout was halted, dropped Wally from tenth post to make room for Virgil Akins of St. Louis.

Though Joe Lopes was defeated by Carmelo Costa, his victory over Henry Davis and his knockout of Percy Bassett has gained for him tenth spot among the lightweights.

In the feather division Jean Sneyers has been dropped to eighth place with Rudy Garcia advanced to sixth, Costa to seventh and Billy Kelly has dropped a peg to ninth.

(Continued on following page)

Raul Raton Macias continues to top the contenders for bantamweight honors by his victory over Songkitrat and Chamrern has been put down to fifth place from third with Willie Toweel and Pierre Cossemyns advancing a peg. Hilaire Pratesi is out, with Fili Nava of Mexico taking his place. He has rejoined the elite.

In the flyweight class Yoshio Shirai has been replaced by Dai Dower as Number One contender, the Japanese dropping to third place.

Hitoshi Misako of Japan, victor over Tanny Campo to win the Oriental flyweight championship, is now ranked seventh with Campo dropped to ninth. Antonio Diaz of Spain has made way for Misako. Diaz has been dropped out of the ranking ten.

Here are the month's results:

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Former Champion Ezzard Charles launched his comeback with an easy win over Charley Norkus, 10.

Bob Baker outpunched Rex Layne, 10.

Earl Walls and James J. Parker drew, 12.

Tommy (Hurricane) Jackson kayoed Leo Johnson, 3, and Roy Thomas, 5.

Julio Mederos kayoed Roland LaStarza, 5.

Harold Carter kayoed Ike Thomas, 7.

Italian Champion Franco Cavicchi ran winning streak to 20 straight (17 by knockouts) by stopping Gunter Nurnberg, 1, Willie Fanzlau, 2, and Ansel Adams, 10.

Sonny Liston decisioned Neil Welch, 8. Joe Lindsay beat Chubby Wright, 8. Joe Erskine halted Hugh McDonald, 6.

Sonny Jones halted Bob Graves, 1, and beat Willie Wilson, 8. Oscar Pharo kayoed Ted Donald, 1. Henry Cooper flattened Colin Strauch, 1, and outpointed Cliff Purnell, 6.

Bert Whitehurst decisioned Willie Wilson, 8, but was kayoed by Joey Rowan, 1. Johnny Summerlin kayoed Al Hunter, 5, and Willie Coleman, 4.

Harley Breshears drew with Gene Brixon, 10. Larry Watson lost to light heavyweight Eddie Cotton, 8.

Zora Folley kayoed Kirby Seals, 5. Howie Turner kayoed Ollie Wilson, 1, beat Noel Reid, 6.

Harry Willis kayoed Jimmy Ingram, 2. Jimmy Byrne halted J. B. Reed, 10, but was stopped by Dale Hall, 3.

Howard King drew with Dave Whitlock, 10. Benny Thomas defeated Stan Mylinski, 6. Art Henri kayoed Allen Williams, 3.

Emil Brtko defeated Felix Antonio, 8. Hosa Chapman kayoed Bob Jackson, 7.

Bob Dunlap lost to light heavyweight Frankie Daniels, 8. Dave Ragus kayoed Jack Nelson, 2.

Don Jasper beat Elmo Smith, 6, and kayoed Ted Alexander, 5. Sport Harvey lost to light heavyweight Buddy Turman, 10.

John McFalls defeated Hans Friedrich, 10. Hans was also kayoed by Pat McMurtry, 3.

Johnny Yorke kayoed Johnny Neil, 3. Earl Haines kayoed Jimmy Walls, 1. Fossi Schmidt kayoed Merv Cobb, 8.

Freddy Brown kayoed Fred Milton, 2. Amos Lincoln stopped Bill Parker, 6, and Big Bill Little, 1.

Fernando Fala kayoed Lee Curley, 1, and Buddy King, 2. Leo Peternas kayoed Calvin Brown, 2.

Willie Colbert beat Joe Louis III, 6. Andy Bond kayoed Al Adams, 3.

Jack Torney beat Floyd Joiner, 6, drew with Bob Wise, 6, Bob lost to Roger Rischer, 6. Duke Sabedong kayoed Jock McLean, 4.

Tommy (Hurricane) Jackson sent Kid Saucer flying in the third. Joe Erskine outfought Cliff Purnell, 8. Peter Bates flattened Jeng Serres, 3. Scandinavia Champion Ingemar Johansson stopped Austrian title-holder Kurt Schiegl, 5.

Jimmy Slade defeated Bob Biehler, 8. Unbeaten Joe Erskine made it 18 straight by whipping Joe Crickmar, 8. Harold Carter outscored Bob Slaughter, 8. Gene Brixon kayoed Reuben Smith, 5. Eddie Hearn kayoed Fred Powell, 10. Don Jasper kayoed James Peace, 3. Ken Hammer bested Neil Welch, 5.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS

Yolande Pompey bested Arthur Howard, 10.

German Champion Willi Hoepner added the European title to his collection by kayoing Gerhard Hecht, 2.

Former world middleweight champion Randy Turpin launched comeback by winning in the eighth on disqualification over Ray Schmitt, and stopped Jose Gonzales, 7.

Alvin Williams kayoed Mike Carrol, 1. Joey Rowan kayoed Bert Whitehurst, 1. Dave Whitlock drew with heavyweight Howard King, 10.

Eddie Cotton whipped heavyweight Larry Watson, 8, stopped Bill Boatsman, 6, and Doug Harper, 5.

PROSPECTS OF THE MONTH

HEAVYWEIGHTS — Fernando Fala, Philadelphia, Pa.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT — Uwe Jansen, Germany

MIDDLEWEIGHT — Mel Collins, Trenton, N. J.

WELTERWEIGHT — George Carter, San Antonio, Texas

LIGHTWEIGHT — Aureliano Bolognesi, Italy

FEATHERWEIGHT — Pierre Pace, France

BANTAMWEIGHT — Bobby Singleton, Philadelphia, Pa.

FLYWEIGHT — Nando Carvajal, Yucatan, Mexico

Don Grant lost to middleweight Charlie Green, 10. Ron Barton outfought Arthur Howard, 10, and stopped Don Ellis, 7.

Willie Pastrano defeated Tony Johnson, 10. Frankie Daniels whipped heavyweight Bob Dunlap, 8.

Jacques Royer-Crecy stopped Bruno Junkuhn, 5. Bobby Hughes drew with Bill Lewis, 8.

Junior Washington defeated Calvin Brad, 8. Al Hogan lost to Canadian middleweight champ Charlie Chase, 10.

Wilbur Dilly bested Ron Whittle, 6. Yova Kid bested Herman Harris, 10.

Johnny Bezuidenhout stopped Bonny Foord, 2. Buddy Turman whipped Sports Harvey, 10.

Bill Lanza kayoed Wes Echols, 6. Ray Grillo defeated Al Andreson, 6. Bobby King defeated Frank Ford, 8, and kayoed Johnny Noel, 4.

Ed (Polly) Smith outpointed Brian Anders, 10. Billy Pappas defeated Johnny Clemmons, 6. Bob Medina kayoed Kay Felix, 1.

Eddie DeMars kayoed Peter Adams, 1, and Ted O'Neal, 2. Tom Tatum beat Julio Garreras, 8.

Hosie Boil whipped Jimmy Relish, 6. Cordell Jones drew with Willie Stevens, 6. Phelan Sampson won on a foul from Jim Cody, 2.

Lawrence Melton kayoed Jasper McCoy, 3. Joe Mack kayoed Major Culbert, 1.

Munro Gage stopped Bill Cochrane, 5, and drew with Elmo Smith, 6. Smith lost to heavyweight Don Jasper, 6. Frank Bolla stopped Paul Notar, 4.

Floyd Patterson stopped Esau Ferdinand, 10. Alvin Williams decisioned Frank McGary, 8. Ray Grillo halted Gary Garafola, 6. Bob Slaughter lost to heavyweight Harold Carter, 8. Artie Towne kayoed Lester Jackson, 6. Zeke Robinson was stopped by middleweight Charlie Green, 2. Buddy Truman kayoed Jim Saddler, 2.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

World Champion Carl (Bobo) Olson battered Ralph Jones, 10 (non-title), and Willie Vaughn, 10, (non-title).

European Champion Charley Humez stopped Pierre Langlois, 5.

Joey Giardello kayoed Andy Mayfield, 8, and Peter Muller, 2.

Gil Turner stopped Joe Miceli, 8. British Champion Johnny Sullivan thrashed Karl-Heinz Bucher, 8.

Charlie Green outfought light heavyweight Don Grant, 10. Billy Sudduth defeated Billy Hester, 10.

Jimmy Martinez defeated Charlie Salas, 10, and Bobby Jones, 10. Mike Holt retained South African title by stopping Eddie Thomas, 12. Thomas previously flattened Alex Weiss, 1.

Gene Fullmer bested Paul Pender, 10. Garth Panter kayoed Jackie Clark, 5. Reggie Chrantrand beat Jimmy Watkins, 10.

Sammy Walker upset Mose Ward, stopping him in 7. Kid Azteca defeated Gabriel Diaz, 10, and kayoed Sandy Baxter, 9.

Charlie Chase outpointed light heavyweight Al Hogan, 10. Rafael Merentino stopped Rinzi Nocero, 8.

Charley Cotton halted Kid Charolito, 9. Gus Rubicini edged out Pedro Gonzales, 10, and Tommy Bazzano, 10.

Bobby Boyd outpunched Ed Smith, 8. Unbeaten Pat McAteer scored his 34th consecutive victory by decisioning Andre DeKeersgieter, 8. Carlo Marchini stopped Pran Mikus, 10.

Claude Milazzo halted Italian Champion Bruno Tripodi, 5. Willie Dockery kayoed Jerome Richardson, 4.

Woody Harper outscored Benny Walker, 10. Wes Echols was stopped by lightheavy Bill Lanza, 6.

Bob Bolton outslugged Stan Micheaux, 8. Stan also lost to Tim Jones, 8, who then beat Bolton, 8. Jimmy Elliott whipped Jan Scheepers, 6.

Joe Shaw halted Burl Charity, 7. Billy Lauderdale defeated Jose Olivera, 10. Bob Gordon and Jimmy Voss, drew, 8.

Mickey Savage kayoed Eddie Knowleton, 6. Billy Andy bested Toby Silvia, 8.

Cecil Bredenkamp halted Chris van Rooyen, 10. Tom Hickey bested Bobby Evans, 6. Johnny Huston stopped Clifton Lester, 3, and drew with Sonny Gill, 10.

Jim Robertson beat Jim Carter, 6. Mickey Rhodes kayoed Phelan Sampson, 6. Bones Davis kayoed Bob Terrance, 4, but lost to Sonny Gill, 10.

Al Berry kayoed Rocky Bogdan, 3. Henry Hank stopped Chuck Coleman, 2, but lost to Lloyd Triplett, 6.

Jimmy Palazzola kayoed Danny Perez, 3, and beat Tony Pelina, 6. Lloyd Triplett beat Chester Mieszala, 6.

Al Lortoz defeated Johnny Salas, 6. Charlie Glover whipped Leroy Cooper, 6.

Dave Wagoner defeated Abe Nance, 5. Abe then bested Dave Marino, 6. Tony Masciarelli kayoed Al Farese, 4, and beat him in 6. (twice). Al Carter stopped Kid Haniman, 1.

Bid Nethers beat Lou Santos, 6, and Kid Gavilan II, 6. Andy Watkins kayoed Bobby Kopa, 3.

Hardy Smallwood kayoed Otis Woodward, 4. Choforro Martinez kayoed Salvador Davila, 8.

Tombestone Smith whipped Joe Cardenas, 6. Dick Brewer defeated Pete Washington, 5.

Steve Traitz kayoed Eddie Olding, 6. Jesse Smith kayoed John King, 1. Stan Jones bested Tino Longoria, 6.

Denny Goslow upset Stan Ketchell, 6. Cloyed Ketcherside bested Abe Cruz, 6.

Marcel Piau whipped Vern Stevenson, 6. Jerry Luedee kayoed Gerry Tessier, 4. George Boddie bested Johnny Neal, 6. Marty Feldman kayoed Earl Batie, 1.

Olle Bengtsson outpointed Leo Starosch, 8. Pat McAteer survived three knockdowns to outfight Andre DeKeersgieter, 8. Bobby Dykes outpointed Kid Gavilan, 10. Sammy Walker outslugged Milo Savage, 10. Tiberio Mitri defeated Baby Day, 10. Lou Campanelli defeated Jose Contereas, 10. Mel Collins defeated Tim Jones, 8. Bob Provizzi whipped Tommy Dixon, 8.

Jimmy Welch whipped Sherman Williams, 8. Hardy Smallwood bested Bobby Moore, 6. Billy Sudduth bested Lloyd Triplett, 8. Richie Reed whipped Yo Yo Lewis, 6. British Champion Johnny Sullivan decisioned Abe Quartey, 8. Johnny Read stopped Jackie Braddock, 5. Charlie Green kayoed Zeke Robinson, 2. Ray Drake defeated Marvin Edelman, 8.

WELTHERWEIGHTS

Hector Constance upset Kid Gavilan, 10.

Carlos Chavez defeated Walter Tyler, 10.

Ronnie Delaney whipped Al Wilson, 10. Del Flanagan outscored Emil Evans, 10.

Chico Vejar won from Billy Graham, 10. Andrew Brown defeated Irvin Steen, 10.

Virgil Akins halted Johnny Brown, 10. Joe Miceli was stopped by middleweight Gil Turner, 8.

Harold Jones halted Carl Coates, 5. Gene Johns outscored Ted Murray, 8.

Maurice Harper outpointed Italo Scortichini, 10. George Monroe defeated Vic Cardell, 10. Miguel Diaz edged out Freddie (Babe) Herman, 10.

Pat Lowry defeated Pete Adams, 10. Isaac Logart halted Rocky Casillo, 6. Bob Sanders beat Ray Lewis, 6.

Ramon Tiscerano beat Walde Fusaro, 10. Dixon Hoxey whipped Ralph Alvarez, 10.

Jacques Herbillon disposed of Klaus Miska, 2. Benny Nieuwenhuizen won vacant South African title by outpointing Chris van Rooyen, 12.

Tony Percy defeated Rocky Sullivan, 10, and Jimmy Watkins, 10. Johnny Busso stopped Cortez Jackson, 6.

Archie Whitewater outpointed Floyd Sampson, 10. Floyd kayoed Clarence Bruce, 3. Bobby Bickle drew with Leon Rosano, 6. Samaat Sissingh kayoed Ray Rico, 5.

Alan Kennedy stopped Dolph Miller, 6. Aldo Menti drew with Jackie O'Brien, 8, and beat Jackie, 10. Jackie bested Tony Celano, 8.

Ismael Espana defeated Raoul Perez, 10, and kayoed Che Olivera, 3. Mickey Zielke kayoed Jentrice O'Neil, 5.

Carmen Bartolomeo defeated Nat Cornelius, 8, and Bill Roberts, 8. Jake Josato defeated Chico Corsey, 7, but lost to Johnny Cooke, 8.

Earl Dennis outscored Ralph Peterson, 8. Buddy Jackson decisioned Arley Seifer, 6.

Mickey McDonald outfought Charley Dunn, 15. Paoli Melis whipped Nino Escalera, 10.

Garnett Hart kayoed Roosevelt Coward, 1. Ike White stopped Joe DeLuca, 4. Gerry Black defeated Davey Miles, 6.

Bobby Douglass kayoed Billy Davis, 1. Joe Cardenas defeated Manuel Castillo, 6.

Henry W. Smith defeated Chuck Foster, 6. Vincente Echevarria kayoed Russel Davis, 8.

Tony Mascia kayoed Uriah Norman, 3. Eddie Cates beat Johnny Howard, 6.

Jack Williams beat Carl Brunson, 6. Amen Peck beat Tommy Fields, 6, and stopped him in 2. Frank Bombiani bested Iggy Zotto, 6.

Ray Martinez kayoed Willie McGovern, 2. Louis Carr stopped Frank Smith, 4.

Norman Webb kayoed Al Zamora, 3. Sammy Fortuno drew with Jerry Drouin, 10. Jimmy Piper beat Young Sharkey, 6. Babe Vance kayoed Guy Guerrette, 6, but lost to George Carter, 8.

Dave Johnson beat Don Chester, 6. Charlie Cummings kayoed Carl Caporale, 2. Al Maglieri drew with Bobby Kilburn, 6.

(*Continued on page* 50)

By
LESTER BROMBERG

LOOKING BACKWARDS FROM 1985

They'll probably be saying of "Bubby" Olson (right) that he never stopped moving in and throwing punches and especially that he could take it, as remembered from his battle with "a boy named Cartier" (right).

(Editor's note—We wondered how today's fighters would look from the vantage of 30 years later. So we put the writer on a "time ship" and he's looking backwards as if it were the past)

SOME old-time fight managers were sitting around the other day in this year of 1985, wondering how the champions of the mid-1950s would have compared with those of today. One veteran handler wisely said: "What are you knocking yourselves out for? Every great fighter belongs in his own generation. Let's just talk about each champion in his time."

"All right," one fellow agreed, "I used to get a kick out of that middleweight champion, Bubby Olson. Now I remember—"

"Wait a minute," another manager interrupted, "he wasn't called Bubby, he was called Bobo."

"You're right," rejoined the first, "there was another middleweight in the book, a German fighter by the name of Bubby Scholz. But, whatever they called him, that Olson, he wasn't anything spectacular but he never stopped moving in and throwing punches."

"Plenty of guts," said still another in the group. "I saw him the first time he fought in New York, long before he won the title.

"It was out at Eastern Parkway Arena and he boxed a boy named Cartier. Now this Cartier, he could punch, a terrific right hand he had when he caught you right with it.

"In the fourth round I think it was, Cartier caught Olson coming in. It was a flush shot and you could tell the force of the punch by the expression on Olson's face but he didn't clinch, he didn't back off, he hesitated for a fraction of a second and then stepped in, going back to his busy routine.

"The next round Olson backed this Cartier against the ropes near the side where I was sitting. He hit him a right to the head and a left to the body and Cartier went down. Cartier must have twisted his ankle landing because he got up fast enough but with a look of pain and he hobbled around so bad it was stopped in that round."

"I wasn't there that night," confirmed one of the old timers, "but I heard about it. And they tell me he never got shook up that hard again."

"Not again," corrected the fellow who had been talking about Olson, "but before that, a couple of years before, he got nailed good by this other great middleweight champ... what was his name? Oh, yeah, Sugar Ray Robinson. Robinson knocked him out in Philadelphia."

"From what I've been told," another manager said, "he was a scared kid then, they brought him on from Hawaii and all the people here warned him, 'that Robinson, he'll kill you,' and when he got into the ring, he was believing it, he didn't fight his fight at all."

"That's true," somebody chipped in, "you know they boxed in San Francisco not too long before Robinson retired. By that time, Olson had gotten some confidence and Sugar was beginning to skid, although not too many people realized it. It went 15 and Robinson never had Olson hurt. Robinson only won it by putting on a tremendous spurt in the last five rounds."

A mere boy, who liked to hang around with the vets, inquired: "You say he never stopped moving in, what was he, a club fighter?"

An older chap laughed. "No, kid, he could box, he had great judgment of distance, he made you miss, he could slip punches and he could block. He wasn't spectacular because he mostly punched with a half-open glove and didn't get real power. But he could knock you out by cutting you up or running you out of gas."

"Say," volunteered the youngster, "what was this Rocky Marciano like? I saw his picture in The Ring Record Book. He looked tough, rugged. . . . I see he won the title without losing a fight. And I see he knocked out this great Joe Louis."

"Don't get it wrong now," urged a real old timer, "he didn't win the title from Louis, he fought Louis when Louis was an old man, in fact Louis was on a comeback, he knocked out an old Louis who couldn't punch with his right hand any more. Louis was through, he was—"

"Quit mixing the kid up," challenged another veteran,

"sure, Louis was through then but was that Marciano's fault? It's always that way—young fighters get a chance at an old fighter when the match comes along and, whatever they do, nobody gives them credit."

"Don't tell me Marciano could have knocked out Louis when Louis was flattening everybody!" responded the man who had first commented on Marciano, "Louis was a knock-'em-dead puncher, Marciano would have made one mistake—and bang, he would have been out."

"You know so much," said his protagonist, "you don't know that Marciano had a great chin. Why, that guy he won the championship from, I mean that Jersey Joe Walcott, he dropped Marciano in the first round with a beautiful shot, Marciano got up and was hurting him before the round was over.

"Another thing—Louis had trouble with funny styles. And Marciano, he was bent over, in sort of a half crouch. It was hard to get a clean shot at him, although he wasn't too much of a boxer. But what difference did it make? A heavyweight never needed more than a punch, a chin and condition and Marciano had all three."

The very first handler in on the discussion, who had been listening, observed: "What's the matter with you guys? At the start, you agreed with me, everybody belonged in his generation. They crossed generations—and Marciano won, so why the talk?"

"Well," said the Louis supporter stubbornly, "Louis met better fighters than Marciano and he fought more often."

"I'll grant you that," said the Marciano man, "but they did fight and Marciano knocked him out, didn't he?"

"Quit it, will you?" begged the fellow who had assumed the role of a moderator, "let's talk about something else."

"Did any of you managers see that light heavyweight champion, Moore, Archie Moore?" said the youngest of the group hopefully.

There was a chorus of "sure, sure, a lot of times."

"Every time you looked up it seemed like he was fighting that Joey Maxim," offered one manager.

"It was only three times," insisted another manager.

"It seemed like 10 or 12 times," persisted a fellow manager.

"No, there were three fights and they might not have been too exciting," it was admitted, "because Maxim was one of the smartest around at the time and he wouldn't let Moore do too much with him. But Moore always beat him.

"I remember one of Moore's title fights that was a real thriller, though. That was with Harold Johnson, if I got the name right, a pretty good boxer from Philadelphia."

A couple of heads nodded affirmation. . . . "Johnson, that was his name."

"Well," he continued, "Johnson would have won if it was 10 rounds, he had a good jab and a right cross and he was well ahead going into the 11th—it was a 15-round fight, of course.

"Funny, Moore wasn't rattled about being behind, he was a cool one, not even after Johnson caught him off balance and dropped him. The thing was that, after the 10th, Johnson was getting tired and losing his confidence and everybody who knew boxing knew it—including Moore, naturally.

"You could see Moore moving on him in the 13th, opening up with nice combinations, and in the 14th he took Johnson out like a real champion."

"I read that Moore had been boxing 20 years before he got a chance at a title," the kid said, "how come?"

"There were reasons," an old timer reported, "when he was young, in line for a middleweight title fight he got sick. Then, when he was ready for the light heavy title, one champion after another ducked him, they feared his ability and they weren't sure he could draw."

"Another thing I wanted to ask you fellows about," the youth resumed, "what was this Kid Gavilan like? I read about his bolo punch, was that what he won the welterweight title with?"

One of the ancients chuckled. "No, son, that was his window-dressing. The bolo was nothing more than a right uppercut but thrown from 'way back with a windup so's the crowd would have something to yell about. His best punch was a left hook. He could double up and triple up with it—when he still had it."

Another old timer testified: "But, when he started to slow down, he wasn't the same fighter. I was down in Philadelphia the night he blew the title to that Sexton—"

"You mean Saxton, Johnny Saxton," an associate reminded.

"'Scuse me, you're right," said the man, "anyway, here he was with Saxton, who backed away and wouldn't fight, except in the clinches, and he wouldn't, or couldn't, step out with a fast pace. I thought he won the fight but it was Saxton's town and Saxton got the decision."

"Who was lightweight champion at the time?" inquired the lad.

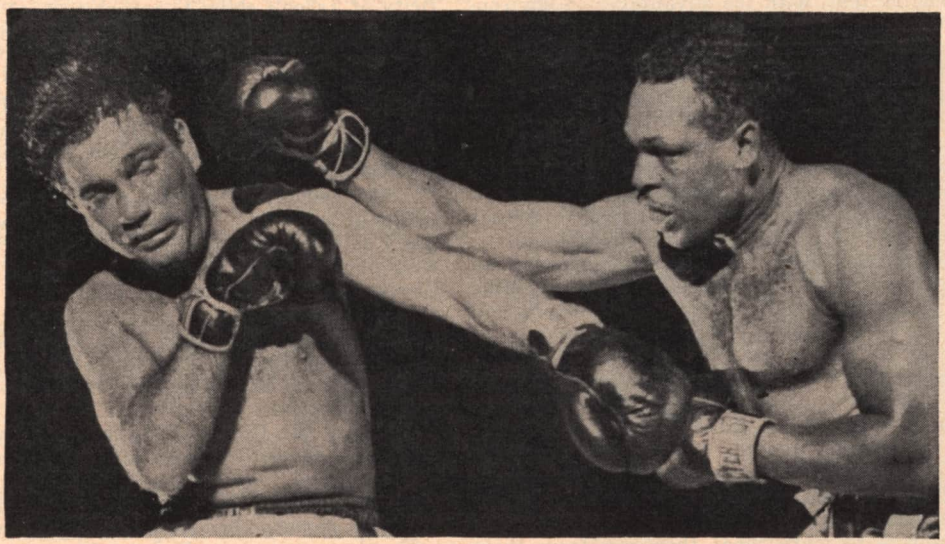
"Carter, Jimmy Carter, didn't you ever hear of him?" a vet countered.

"I know that name," the kid admitted, "I remember reading about him but it didn't stick."

"I could understand that," a manager said, "Carter was a real good belter but he wasn't consistent, he twice lost his title to ordinary fighters—a fighter you probably never heard of, Lauro Salas, and a game rough guy who couldn't punch, Paddy DeMarco. He got it back both times and some people had the idea he hadn't been doing his best. I never thought so, I just thought it was part of his nature, some nights he was hot, some nights he couldn't pull himself together.

"It wasn't only in title fights. Even, when he was boxing over the weight, with no worries on his mind, he used

(*Continued on page* 28)



Looking backwards, from 1985, it seemed that everytime you looked up there was Archie Moore, (right) world light heavyweight champion, fighting "that Joey Maxim" (left). It was only three times—but it seemed like 10 or 12.

Heir Conditioning

SPIDER KELLY

By JERSEY JONES

For first time in long history of boxing throughout English-speaking world, two sons—George Barnes of Australia and Spider Kelly of Ireland—have matched fathers in scaling championship heights.

BECAUSE something never happened before is no reason to expect it never will happen, but for it to happen twice within a few brief months is a surprising development in two widely scattered dominions of the far-flung British Empire.

A couple of sons have, at long last, matched their fathers in scaling national championship heights. In fact, they've gone even further by taking in geographical territory not acquired by their dads. They are Empire as well as national champions.

The unique young men are welterweight George Barnes of Australia and featherweight Billy (Spider) Kelly of Ireland. They are the first pair in the long, colorful history of boxing throughout the English-speaking world to complete father-and-son championship combinations.

One of the leading mysteries in this rugged trade is why sons of celebrated fathers have been so consistently unsuccessful in their efforts to emulate their illustrious sires in outstanding ring achievements.

You would imagine that, with the advantages in environment and teaching, the offspring of distinguished fighters would have much easier tasks than their dads, who started from scratch and learned the hard way.

Perhaps that's the main reason for the youngsters' shortcomings. Too much is expected of them, and the psychological load is often a tough one to tote. Then, too, while Junior may absorb the fundamentals of boxing, and learn the proper moves, he usually becomes too mechanical in his operations. His initiative is stifled, and he doesn't think for himself. He does things automatically.

Notable cases of youngsters who failed to measure up to their distinguished dads have been the sons of Mike Donovan, Bob Fitzsimmons, Billy Papke, Mike Gibbons and Jack Britton.

ON the other hand, or fist, the gods of destiny try to balance the scales by occasionally making headliners, even champions, of lads whose fathers were virtual nobodies during their ring careers. These kids are not burdened by the psychological pressure of having lofty standards at which to shoot. They aren't handicapped by being sons of great ringmen. Nobody expects too much of them, so they're free to learn what they can from their dads, and continue to learn and improve on their own from there on.

The prolific Toweel clan of South Africa is a conspicuous case. Mike Toweel wasn't considered much of a fighter, yet one of his sons, Vic, has been world bantamweight champion, and another, Willie, is now being pointed for the same title.

Then, there is Johnny Sullivan, current British middleweight champion, whose dad, Battling Sullivan, never got within punching distance of a big-time rating.

So far as world titles are concerned, no father-and-son combination has ever succeeded in completing the Big Double. Even national laurels have been elusive goals. As previously observed, they'd never been captured anywhere in the British Empire until the Barnes' and Kellys came along.

The United States has yet to produce a legitimate father-and-son title pair. History credits the Hyers of New York, Jacob and Tom, with having been American heavyweight champions during the first half of the nineteenth century, but there is considerable doubt about the authenticity of Jacob's claim to recognition. Prize-fighting wasn't too prevalent in those crude days, "important" bouts were few and far between, and when one was held, it was usually on a hush-hush basis, with posterity inheriting vague, often confusing reports of what actually happened. Jacob Hyer called himself American champion, but just how, when and where he established his claim has never been satisfactorily determined.

There seems to be little arguing, however, against the status of son Tom. The younger Hyer was generally recognized as champion, and he cinched his right to the title by whipping Yankee Sullivan in their historic brawl on a Chesapeake Bay island in 1849.

BOTH Barnes and Kelly have outdistanced their fathers by adding Empire titles to their national laurels.

Barnes' dad, who fought as Frank Burns, became Australian middleweight champion in 1921. The following year, in quest of the Empire title, he journeyed to England, but found the opposition there much tougher than it had been in his native land. Ted (Kid) Lewis, regarded as the Empire champion, whipped him twice, first by a knockout in eleven rounds, then by a decision in twenty.

Frank remained in Europe four years, and was something less than sensational. Out of a total of twenty-six bouts in Britain and on the Continent, he accounted for

only nine victories against three draws and fourteen defeats.

Son George hasn't done any campaigning outside Australia so far, but his record in international competition has been considerably better than his dad's—although it must be conceded that the general quality of today's ringmen is somewhat below the standards of the '20s. Barnes has been particularly successful against American visitors, with five wins in seven starts. One setback was a fifteen-round decision taken by Freddie Dawson, the Chicago veteran, the other was to Ramon Fuentes. Barnes' victories against Yanks include two decisions over Wallace (Bud) Smith, a decision and a knockout over Marshall Clayton, and a verdict over Freddie (Babe) Herman.

Barnes became Australian welterweight champion late in 1953 when he whipped Pran Mikus for the then vacant title.

In November, 1954, he gathered unto himself the Empire laurels by knocking out Barry Brown, the New Zealand southpaw, who, earlier in the year, had acquired the title by demolishing Gerald Dreyer of South Africa.

In all-around ability, Barnes is one of the few really good fighters in Australia today. In fact, since the retirement of world bantamweight champion Jimmy Carruthers, George is generally rated the best ringman Down Under. Strong and rugged, smart boxer and stiff puncher, Barnes has yet to be knocked out in a professional career that began late in 1948 and embraces forty starts to date. Of his thirty victories, sixteen have been by knockouts. Two draws and eight lost decisions complete his record.

At 28, Barnes is still young enough to remain a headliner for several years. There doesn't seem to be much in either Australian or Empire welterweight ranks to cause him undue worry.

HISTORY, they say, has a habit of repeating itself. It certainly did in the case of the Spider Kellys, father and son.

It was in Belfast in 1938 that Spider, Sr., won the British featherweight title—and by beating a visitor from London, Benny Caplan.

It also was in Belfast that Spider, Jr., recently annexed the same title—and he, too, did it by whipping an invading Londoner, Sammy McCarthy.

What could be sweeter to an Irishman than to be a champion prize-fighter—and thrashing a blighter from England to prove it?

The Kelly-McCarthy bout, held January 22, was a double championship affair. Spider already held the Empire laurels, having taken them three months before from Roy Ankrah, the African Gold Coaster, on a fifteen-round decision in Belfast. McCarthy had been British champion seven months, acquiring the title by stopping the veteran Ronnie Clayton in eight rounds in London. Both championships were at stake when Spider tangled with Sammy.

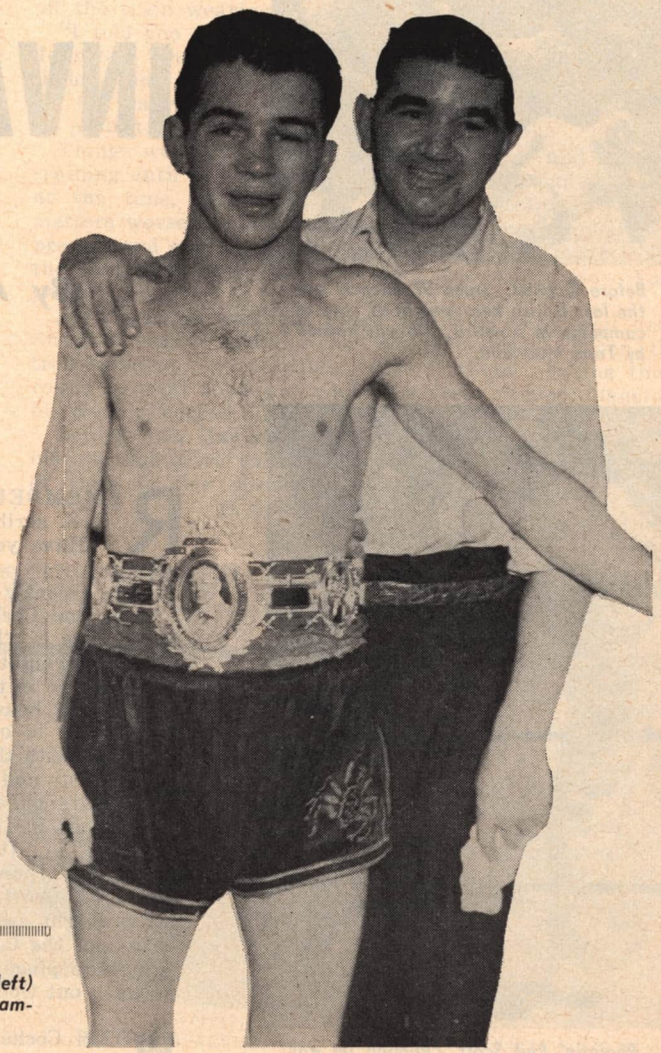
Although still a comparative youngster in years, not yet 23, Kelly already is a well-seasoned campaigner. His dad practically raised him with boxing gloves on his hands. Even before he turned professional in 1950, when he was 18, Spider II had a thorough grooming in amateur competition, packing in a total of 82 bouts and winning 79 of them.

As a pro, Kelly was nursed along slowly but steadily, given every opportunity to learn and improve with the right sort of experience. He has now had a total of 49 bouts in the money ranks, with non-winning efforts limited to one draw and five defeats. Two of his reverses have been squared away in return matches, indicating that the young man does learn and improve as he goes along.

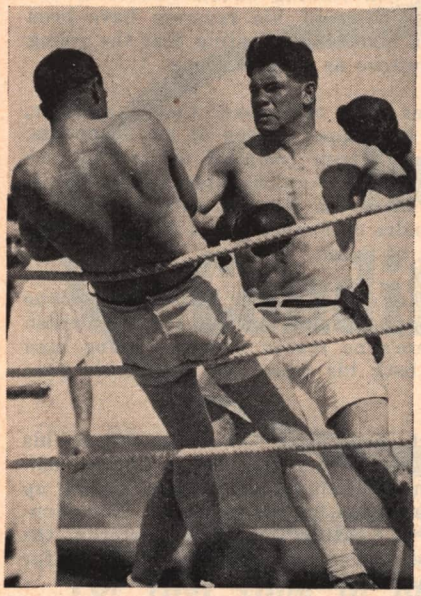
Although regarded as more of a boxer than a puncher, Billy has knocked out or stopped fifteen of his opponents. His winning score hasn't been compiled entirely at the expense of British opposition. Against international rivals, he has beaten Hogan Bassey of Nigeria, Altidoro Polidori of Italy, Jacques Legendre of France and a pair of Juans, Cardenas and Alvarez, of Spain.

In the normal course of events, Spider figures to continue improving, and with what's around nowadays in the British Isles and Empire, there's no reason why the young man shouldn't hold on to both his titles for some little time to come.

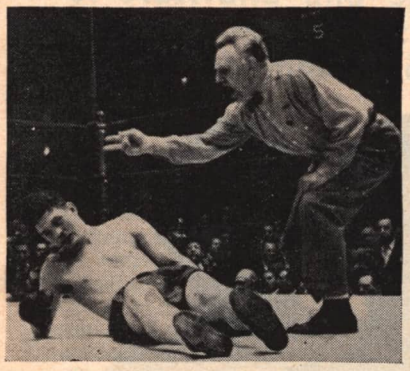
As a matter of fact, Kelly isn't content to rest on his laurels. He is aiming for further and more ambitious conquests. As this is being written, he has a match coming up in Dublin with Ray Famechon for the European Championship. If he succeeds in beating the French veteran, the next move will be the obvious one—to start gunning for the top prize of all, the world title.



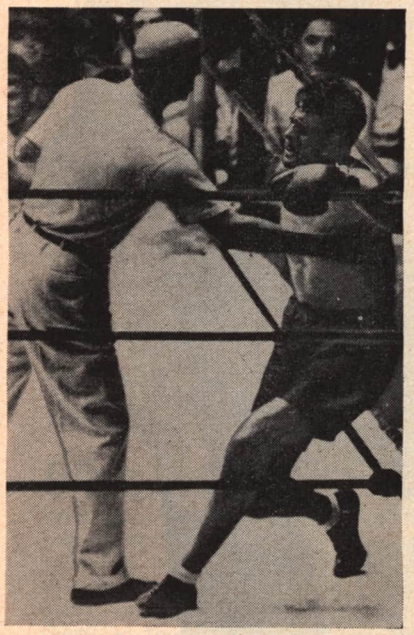
Weaving a Web of ring history are the Spider Kellys, son Billy (left) and his father Jimmy, who both won the British featherweight championship in Belfast, and against invaders from London.



Paulino Uzcudun, the Basque Woodchopper, early in his career knocking out Britisher Arthur Townley in Paris.



Before Cockell, Bruce Woodcock was the last British heavyweight of note to campaign in America. He was kayoed by Tami Mauriello.



Phaintin' Phil Scott, claiming he was fouled in the third round of his bout with Jack Sharkey in 1930.

(Right) Max Schmeling, the best foreign heavyweight ever produced. He won the heavyweight title in 1930 and kayoed Joe Louis in 1936.

ANOTHER FOREIGN INVASION

By AL BUCK

REMEMBER Phil Scott? Phil, dubbed "the swooning swan", by the U. S. scribes.

Have you forgotten Tommy Farr? Tommy the bloke from Tonypandy.

More recently there was Bruce Woodcock.

Now Don Cockell, another British champion, is crossing the Atlantic, to, as he puts it, "have a go at Rocky Marciano." Cockell's engagement with the heavyweight king out in San Francisco, is a reminder of other foreign fighters who in the past invaded the United States.

Once the heavyweight hopefuls from other lands came in a tidal wave. Now there is only a trickle. Cockell, the only fighter from across The Big Pond with the reputation on which to base a challenge, is a link between the present and the past.

In years gone by there were dozens of foreign heavyweights, and they weren't all British. Two of them—Max Schmeling of Germany and Primo Carnera of Italy—succeeded in reaching the top. Since World I, Georges Carpentier of France, Luis Angel Firpo of the Argentine, Tom Heeney of Australia, Farr, and Arturo Godoy of Chile have fought for the heavyweight crown in the United States.

In fact the last international battle for the world heavyweight championship took place at the Yankee Stadium on June 20, 1940 when Joe Louis knocked out Godoy in eight rounds.

WHEN Cockell arrived with John Simpson, his manager, and Jack Solomons, the British promoter, it brought to mind Tommy Farr's invasion, and the circumstances leading to it. If one had forgotten there was

Sol Strauss, attorney for the International Boxing Club to refresh our memory. Sol was attorney for the late Mike Jacobs, too. The year was 1937.

Although Louis had been knocked out by Schmeling the year previous, James J. Braddock was giving the German the go by. He was fighting Louis for the title in Chicago. Joe won in eight rounds, but from the other side of the Atlantic came a disturbing report. Arrangements were being made for Schmeling and Farr to fight for the "title."

Jacobs worked fast. He had Nat Fleischer, publisher of this magazine, get in touch with Farr, and Manager Ted Broadribb, Nat's friends by telephone. There was no airplane service between here and England at the time, but Strauss, armed with a contract, was put on the first boat. When he got to England he persuaded Farr to flee to France. There he signed the Welshman to fight Louis for the world title.

And once Tommy arrived in the U.S.A., we became aware that here was no ordinary heavyweight. Farr spoke to manager Ted Broadribb only through Tom Evans, the trainer. The camp at Long Branch, N. J., was a house divided. Farr saw no reason to speak to the American boxing writers either. He had sold his story to a London newspaper, and had brought his own boxing writer, Charley Barnett.

Naturally Mr. Barnett wanted every thing exclusive, and then there was Job Churchill (no relation to Winston) who was friend and advisor to the challenger. Part of the equipment was an adding machine. The difficulty was nobody seemed to know how to work it. When Farr would punch $1.98 the machine would register $3.65. To add to the confusion, Abe Feldman, a sparring partner, knocked Farr down in what was next to his last workout.

Everybody expected Louis to knock out Farr in a round or two. Everybody was surprised. Tommy was there at the end of 15 rounds, and the decision, while unanimous for Louis, was close. Oddly enough this was high tide for Farr in America. He had made an excellent showing in his first appearance and Mike Jacobs decided to use him again.

In quick succession he lost decisions to James J. Braddock, Max Baer, Lou Nova and Red Burman. Tommy went home with out winning a fight, and yet he had earned the respect of American fans as a real scrapper. He was by far the best heavyweight the British had ever sent to these shores since Charley Mitchell's days.

THE Braddock fight in particular was close. Jimmy, coming out for the ninth round, turned to his corner and said:—"I am going to do the Big Apple." The ninth round rally carried through the 10th. Braddock received the decision, and then and there retired from boxing.

As he had parted company with Broadribb, Farr decided the thing to do was get an American manager. He chose Joe Gould, Braddock's pilot. He also acquired Doc Robb, Braddock's trainer and friend. Doc didn't transfer his loyalty, but he did go to Summit, N. J., where Tommy was to train for Baer.

"Tell me the truth," said Farr the first night they were in camp. "You know I beat Jimmy Braddock."

"You never saw the day you could beat Braddock," replied Robb.

Robb was fired of course. Farr, with Gould in his corner, fought Baer and lost.

Louis, knocked out by Schmeling, was to redeem himself by defending the title against the German. He did, and won in a round, but the quick victory was the cause of an international incident a year later. Joe Jacobs, Schmeling's American manager, had been suspended by the Boxing Commission, and wasn't in the corner to pick up Max. The German had charged foul, but it was Joe, then managing Tony Galento, who caused the uproar.

Galento was training to fight Louis, when Jacobs released the "gimmick" story. Louis, he charged, had a slug in his glove when he belted over Schmeling. He withdrew the story only when threatened with another suspension by General John J. Phelan, then chairman of the New York Commission, who just happened to be visiting Galento's Asbury Park, N. J., camp.

Schmeling of course was the first German to win the heavyweight crown. He won it sitting down, having been fouled by Jack Sharkey in what was the final of an elimination to name a successor to Tunney, who retired undefeated. Referee Jim Crowley made Max the winner on the insistence of Arthur Brisbane, famed newspaper editor, who was at the ringside.

SHARKEY had reached the final by knocking out Phil Scott. The first time I saw Scott was the morning he arrived at Miami Beach to fight Sharkey. Scott walked off the train wearing a long overcoat and a derby.

"I told you not to wear that down here," said James J. Johnston, who represented Scott in America. With that little Jimmy reached up, snatched the hat and threw it on the railroad tracks. Scott looked pained but made no protest.

Things were going well with both Sharkey and Scott in training until one day Jack Renault, the Canadian champion at the time, knocked down the Englishman. To make matters worse the late Izzy Kaplan, the photographer, was present and got the picture. Every effort was made to kill the photo, but the next night there it was in a New York paper.

Scott was an excellent boxer and was doing well until Sharkey started playing for his mid-section. Then the trouble began. Phil couldn't take it there. In the third round he went down and claimed a foul. Jimmy Johnston, his mentor, backed him by shouting "foul" all over the ring.

Referee Lou Magnolia wasn't certain that Scott had been hit low but after calling in the doctor, gave Phil a rest of close to five minutes. The fight was resumed and

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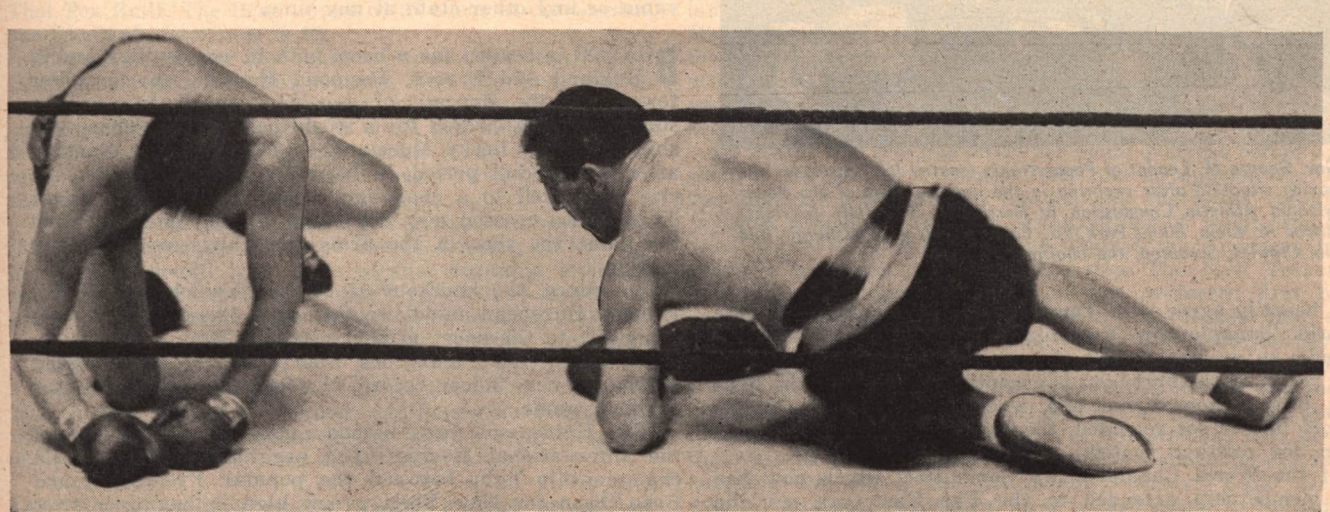


The Battle of the Clowns. Primo Carnera (right) lost the heavyweight title when he was stopped in eleven rounds by Max Baer in a hilarious contest of ups-and-downs in 1934. At this moment both were down and the referee was rolling off a twin count.

Nat FLEISCHER says:

Return Bout Clause hit by Boxing Moguls
World Organizations oppose Such Tie-Up
Pennsylvania Board in clean-up Drive.

THE British Boxing Board of Control, the European Boxing Federation and the National Boxing Association and the New York Commission are all in accord on the return bout clashes in world championship matches. J. Onslow Fane of the B.B.B. of C., has strongly condemned the contract signed by Don Cockell and Rocky Marciano in which it is stipulated that in the event Marciano loses, he must get a return bout within ninety days. Fane is backed whole-heartedly by the membership of the World Championship Committee, but all realize they can do nothing about it.

Anthony Petronella, president of the National Boxing Association, in a bulletin sent to the members, stated that the N.B.A. has given its approval to the world heavyweight title bout but will not go along with the return bout clause.

"In principle," he stated, "the NBA is against mandatory return bout clashes in title bout contracts as they unjustly lend perpetuation of competition between two men and close the door for opportunity to other qualified contenders and such clauses are against the good of boxing and the public good."

Gov. George M. Leader of Pennsylvania (seated left) discusses the boxing situation after swearing in the new members of the Pennsylvania Athletic Commission in Harrisburg, Pa., (left to right) Alfred M. Klein, Elkins Park, Pa., Paul G. Sullivan, Pittsburgh, and Jim Crowley, Scranton, the chairman.

I heartily agree with Tony and with the members of the World Championship Committee that a return title bout should be approved only if circumstances warrant it. If the result of the first bout is exceptionally close or the fight has been a sensational one, a contest which the public would like to see repeated, then there is plenty of time to sign for another contest.

If the World Championship Committee, which now has its membership extended to the Far East, can get the various American boxing commissions to make this rule stick, it will have accomplished an international miracle.

Commissioner Helfand of New York, discussing the clause with this publication, declared that he had refused to permit such a return bout clause to be used for the Saddler-Davis bout and would ban such arrangement in all future bouts.

IT isn't often that a clean sweep is made of a boxing commission by an incoming Governor, but such was the case when George M. Leader, newly elected Democratic head of Pennsylvania took over. The Keystone State chief didn't mince words when he decided to replace Frank Weiner, George Jones and John D. Holohan with men of his own choice. Following a series of articles condemning boxing as conducted during Chairman Weiner's regime, the Governor got out the mop and broom and swept the office clean. Whether the situation which he and the newspaper condemned will be cleared under the new regime, is to be seen.

As in New York, where Governor Harriman appointed a racket buster to the post of chairman, Governor Leader decided on a similar procedure. He named Jim Crowley, nationally famous football coach, to head the commission and appointed as his side kick a member of the Kefauver Crime Commission legal force, Alfred M. Klein, a Philadelphia attorney who had charge of the investigation for that Senate committee. The third member is a former newspaperman, Paul G. Sullivan.

Klein, as a counsel for the Senate investigating committee, headed the inquiry on supervised crime and the rackets connection with boxing. Thus he fits in nicely in his new post, especially since he heard the testimony of Chairman Weiner back in 1951 on conditions which Weiner found when he was Chairman back in the prohibition era.

Like Commissioner Helfand in New York, Commissioner Crowley has promised to rid the sport of racketeers should he find any. That should not be a tough task. The first step taken at the inaugural meeting was to order all licensees to file an affidavit regarding arrest in Pennsylvania or any other state at any time.

BOXING is headed for a boom both in our country and in England and France. Desmond Hackett, sports writer for the Daily Express of London, commenting on the signing of Don Cockell for a world heavyweight championship bout with Rocky Marciano, said: "Boxing in England after a very dull period, is distinctly on the upgrade. The rise of Cockell to a challenger's post in the heavyweight division has created new interest in boxing and has given the game the shot in the arms for which we have been looking."

In France, the knockout of Pierre Langlois by Charley Humez, European middleweight king, likewise has given a big lift to the sport in that country. With a sellout attendance in the Palais des Sports and a gate beyond $85,000, a new indoor record, the field has brightened for the fistic game.

With Humez now rated second among the contenders, and the International Boxing Club negotiating for a world championship fight between the popular Frenchman and Bobo Olson for New York, a new high in boxing interest has been reached in the Tri-color country. Humez may never scale the heights reached by the late Marcel Cerdan,

the most popular fighter since Georges Carpentier was in his heydey, but today he is the standout boxer of his country and if he can obtain a world title bout in this country, he is certain to draw as well as did Marcel.

In America, despite the effort that will be made by the Department of Justice to break up the International Boxing Club's hold on the sport, Jim Norris is proceeding to arrange matches for the spring and summer that should give the American fans far more action and more good bouts that have been booked during the past three years. The chances are that the Norris organization will better its record of 1954 when it arranged ten world championships.

It is the plan of Norris to have the champions kept busy. In addition to those who are already signed to box for the I.B.C. the club hopes to get bantam champion Robert Cohen to come to the States should he be in a position to continue to ply his trade after his recent severe injuries and to bring Pascual Perez from Argentina to defend his flyweight crown in California.

With better talent available now that many of the raw material of a year ago has developed into good attractions, we are certain to see better matches, better action and more top performers keeping the pot boiling than in 1954. There is every indication of a good year for boxing.

KID GAVILAN seems determined to dissipate, as rapidly as possible, the tremendous personal popularity he once enjoyed in the United States. Every time he loses a decision, he and his henchman burst out with hysterial cries of "Robbery!"

The latest eruption, following his defeat by stylish Hector Constance in Miami Beach, was almost as violent as the one in Philadelphia last winter, when the Keed lost his world welterweight championship to Johnny Saxton in as miserable a title bout as has been staged in this land in several years.

Sportsmanship with Gavilan apparently is a one-way deal. He can be an excellent winner, but he hasn't learned how to lose gracefully. If a fight is at all close, and he doesn't get the verdict, he is "robbed." If he is beaten decisively, and cannot squawk about the decision, then he comes up with an alibi to explain the defeat, as he did when Carl (Bobo) Olson whaled the bejabbers out of him in their middleweight championship bout in Chicago a year ago. On that occasion, the Kid blamed a damaged (?) right hand for his setback.

There are few fighters in the ring today who have benefitted more than Gavilan from close decisions. Three times, as welterweight champion, he retained his laurels on split verdicts—and those bouts with Billy Graham in Madison Square Garden, Bobby Dykes in Miami and Carmen Basilio in Syracuse were close enough to have had any of the decisions go the other way.

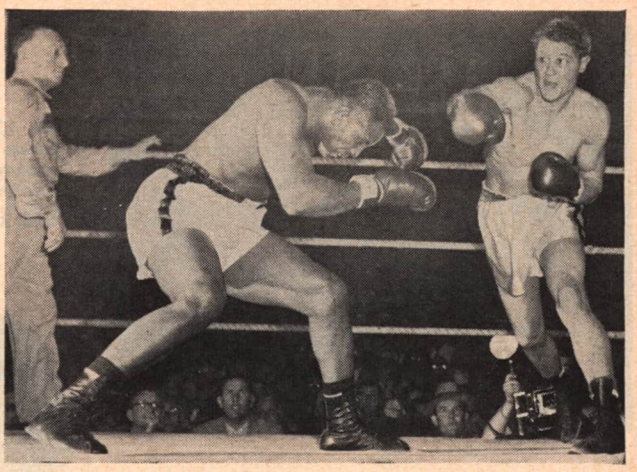
If Americans are such complete "villains," it is amazing that Gavilan has been willing to fight here so often. In the long history of Madison Square Garden, only one other fighter, Beau Jack, has fought more frequently in the House That Tex Built. The Beau appeared 27 times in the Garden, and Gavilan's total now is 22.

There is no saying how many precious American dollars the Kid has earned in this country. And he's in a position to earn many more, even though he has passed his peak and is declining steadily. But he won't find himself so much in demand by promoters and public if he continues to squawk "crooks" and "robbers" every time he loses a decision.

It behooves the Kid to take a few pointers in sportsmanship from Joe Louis. When the Brown Bomber, on his way to the heavyweight title, suffered that stunning knockout defeat by Max Schmeling, he didn't try to take any credit away from the German. He had no alibis to offer. Asked to explain what happened, Louis grinned ruefully and said: "I forgot to duck."

Sportsmanship is a two-way proposition, and it's about time Gavilan learned it. Anybody can be a good winner, but this trade has no high esteem for what in the language of Stillman's gym is known as a "lousy loser."

HE'LL never be listed among boxing's all-time greats, but Tony Bender, who died recently at the age of 70, was about as rugged a slugger and dangerous a puncher as the featherweight division knew during the early years of the century. A native Elizabeth, N. J., Bender was in with just about every topliner of his era, and during his busy career packed in close to 200 battles.



Buddy Turman (right), Tyler, Texas, heavyweight, tangles with I. H. (Sporty) Harvey in the first mixed match staged in Texas, the show being promoted by Lew Gray at Dallas. The card was a huge success.

Abe Attell has vivid recollections of a no-decision meeting with Bender in New York in 1906. It was during the "membership" days of boxing in the Empire State, and Attell, then featherweight champion, met Tony in what was billed as a three-round "exhibition." In the second round Bender knocked Abe cold, but he wasn't credited with a knockout. Time was taken out until Abe revived and was able to continue.

During and after his ring career, Bender operated a boxing camp in Elizabeth for twenty years, and also served as a guard and storeroom toolkeeper for the Standard Oil Company there. Several years ago Tony retired and moved to Beachwood, along the New Jersey shore. It was in his home that he died at the age of 70.

THE career of Roland La Starza as a top notch heavyweight came to an end in Miami when he was knocked out by Julio Mederos, the Cuban who had flunked two previous major tests against American boxers. On a vacation, Roland took the bout as a tune-up for another comeback, but the disastrous ending probably proved to the once highly rated New Yorker that it would be best for him to hang up his gloves.

La Starza, a collegian who at one time was considered a likely successor to Joe Louis, was an enigma in the ring. He possessed every requisite of a good fighter but one—he was over cautious. Had he discarded his timidity, his natural ability might have carried him to the top rung of the ladder. When he lost the disputed decision to Rocky Marciano, a contest that enabled Rocky to make his climb toward the heavyweight crown, Roland lost that fight and also heart. Henceforth he never again was the excellent young prospect who had gained a considerable following because he was a native New Yorker.

La Starza had two fine offers for bouts overseas before he went to Florida for a vacation. He had an opportunity to box Ingemar Johannson in Sweden and the latest Italian favorite, Franco Cavicchi in Milan, either of which would have drawn a sell-out house and enabled the American to obtain a handsome return for his trip. The New Yorker had taken both under advisement but preferred first to accept the Mederos bout, a contest that looked like a walkover for him, before deciding on the European journey.

And again, Lady Luck was against him as she had been almost from the start of his career. His defeat via the knockout route not only has put him out of the running for future lucrative contests in the U. S. but probably cost him the overseas contracts. Cautiousness plus managerial errors, bungling for which his fine mentor, Jimmy "Fats" DeAngelo, was not responsible, have proved costly to Roland.

In his bout with Mederos, an ordinary boxer who doesn't

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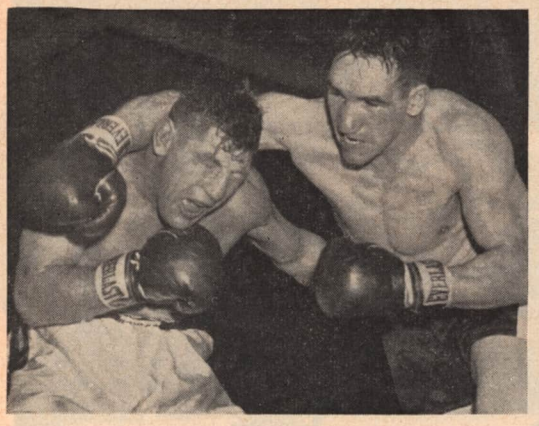
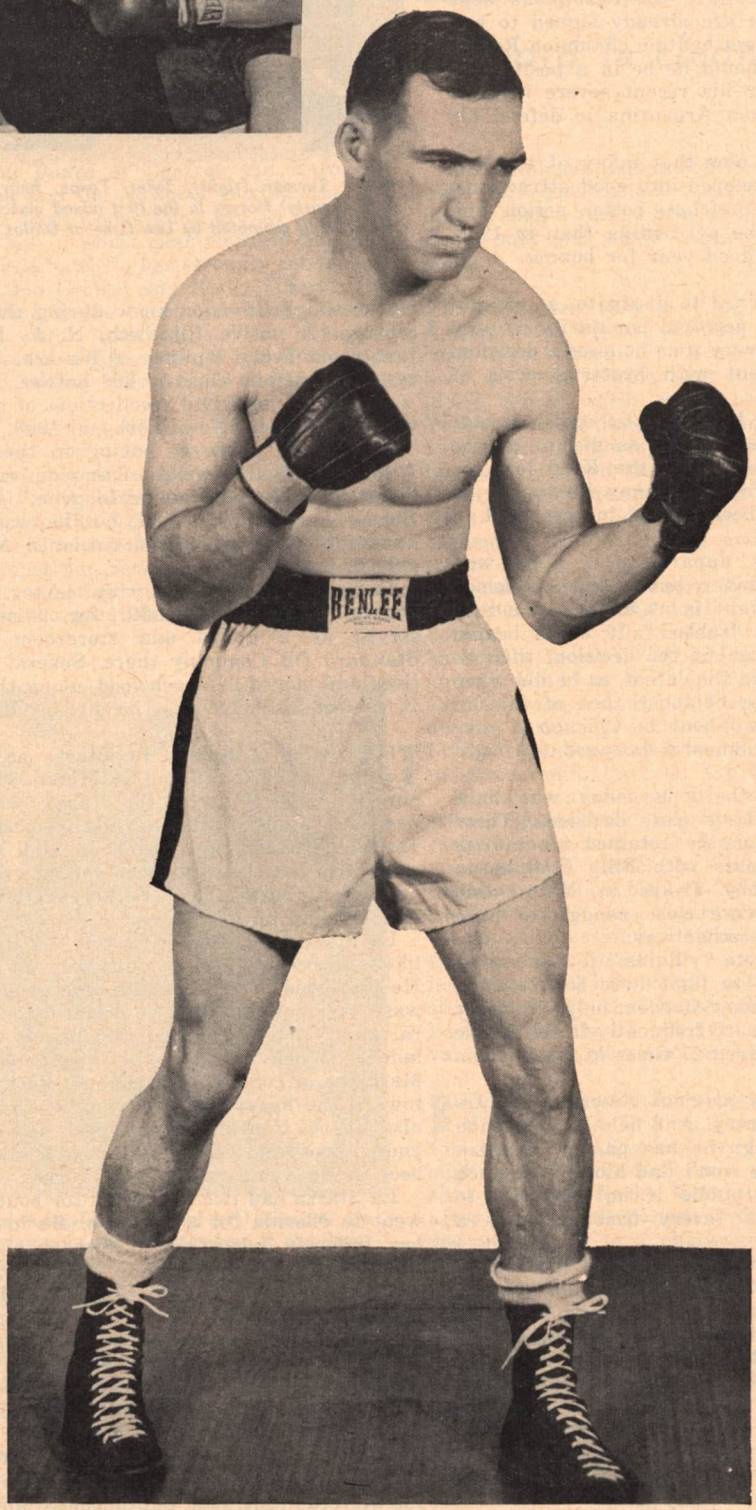


Gene (Cyclone) Fullmer (right) roared East and took the measure of Jackie LaBua, followed with a victory over Germany's Peter Mueller (left) and then disposed of Marcel Assire of France and promising Paul Pender.



GENE FULLMER MIDDLE THREAT

Fullmer Sets Sights on 1956 as Target Year For Crown

BY MURRAY ROSE

HAVING learned the hard way with Rex Layne, manager Marv Jenson is in no hurry to rush his latest protege, Gene (Cyclone) Fullmer, the swashbuckling Utah middleweight with the facial resemblance to Yogi Berra and fighting style of Rocky Marciano.

At that, Jenson might have gone all the way with Layne if the stocky heavyweight from the Rockies had trained as faithfully as Fullmer does and had as much "desire." "Desire" is what Navy football coach Eddie Erdelatz said made his eleven such a fine team. And, of course, everyone knows that Marciano personifies both "desire" and determination.

Layne didn't catch the streetcar but there's no doubt that the "Cyclone" from West Jordan not only caught it but got himself the front seat. The 23-year-old boilermaker's helper of the Kennecott copper mine has the desire and the will. And judging off his first 28 pro fights (28 wins, no losses, 19 knockouts) he's got the ability to go with it.

Teddy Brenner, the able and imaginative matchmaker at Brooklyn's Eastern Parkway Arena, pinned the nickname on solidly built young Gene after watching him unload a flurry of sizzling punches in his first drill at Stillman's gym. In his first four fights at the Parkway Gene made Teddy look good as a seer by the sensational manner in which he disposed of Jackie LaBua, Germany's Peter Mueller, France's Marcel Assire, and the highly promising Paul Pender of Boston.

The four victories at the Parkway made Gene a household name as he thrilled the "live" customers in the arena as well as the countless television viewers across the country.

Offers are piling in on Jenson's desk in West Jordan but the mink breeder is scanning them extra carefully.

"We're taking them one by one," says Marv. "We'll see how fast or slow we'll have to go after each fight. We might have to step on the brakes. But one at a time it is. Of course Bobo Olson and the title is the goal.

"The way we figure it, we should be ready to make our big bid by July, 1956—that should be our championship target. If we win the title, they'll have a holiday in Utah. No Utah-born fighter ever has won a world title although Jack Dempsey's family lived in Murray (Utah) and the state adopted Jack. Jack fought in Bingham—that's the site of the Kennecott copper mines where Gene works. Bingham is only 10 miles away.

"Gene is going to step up in class against the top rated middleweights now. For one, we'll take Joey Giardello any time he says the word," Jenson said.

"Yeah Man," chimed in Gene, who had been sitting quietly until Giardello was mentioned. "That's the one for me. Any time is right. I'm sure I can take him."

Jenson said he and Gene had seen most of the ranking 160-pounders in action and Marv said he was confident that his gladiator could whip them all.

Why did Gene seem so sure he could beat Giardello?

"I guess it's his attitude," replied Fullmer, "or at least the way his attitude strikes me. He looks really sure. He seems to run out of gas around the fifth or sixth round and that's when I'd get after him.

"Rocky Castellani? I'd keep after him until I'd catch him. The same for Holly Mims. I haven't seen Charley Humez (of France) so I don't know about him."

We went down the Ring list with Jenson and Fullmer mentioning Italy's Tiberio Mitri, Bobby Jones, Willie Troy and Eduardo (KO) Lausse, of Argentina.

"Mitri? He's flashy for a round or two," said Marv. "Then Gene would get after him. Gene's speed would counter Jones' speed. Gene would be too strong and too hard a hitter for him. Gene would wear Troy down. As for Lausse, the way to beat him is to stay after him. Gene would be on top of him by the fourth."

Now we got down to Olson. Both the fighter and manager showed nothing but admiration and respect for Bobo.

"He's real great," said Gene and his dark eyes glowed. "A real nice fellow. He does everything right in the ring and outside of it. He's the best fighter around pound for pound. When he's in there he makes the fight no matter who he fights. He makes the other guy fight too, even a Castellani.

"I feel I can beat any of the others but with Olson I'd like a little more time. But if Marv says the word and wants me in soon, I'd sure give it a try."

"The kid means it, too," said Jenson. "But like I said, there's no hurry. Gene needs the experience and another year and a half should be enough. Olson, too, is having trouble making 160 pounds. He's had that difficulty for some time. You saw where he hit 168 for Tiger Jones. It could be that Bobo might be too heavy for the class by the time we're ready. If he's not, and Gene gets his chance at him then, I'm telling you it's going to be real interesting."

We left their room at the Edison Hotel and the three of us strolled over to Jack Dempsey's restaurant on Broadway. The old Manassa Mauler greeted us with a smile and we all joined a group of boxing writers and other members of the boxing mob in the back. Joe Arata, the genial Eastern Parkway Arena promoter, was hosting a luncheon in Fullmer's honor.

"You know," said Teddy Brenner. "I was sitting near Yogi Berra in the Garden the other day when they introduced Gene. Yogi looked up and said 'Gee, he looks enough like me to be my brother.'"

"He does at that," said Red Smith. "All he has to do is hit like Yogi."

"Yeah," said Jenson with a smile. "Hit like Yogi but not catch like him."

Someone asked Gene how his nose was bashed.

"I guess you fellows won't believe it," replied Gene with a smile. "But Dad says that when I was 2 or 3 he was fixing a tire on the walk. I tripped over it and fell right on my face. That broadened it out a little. I guess some of the fellows have been helping it out a little."

It wasn't long after that fall bashed his nose that Gene became interested in boxing. He was only eight when "I started to mess around in Marv's gym. I guess boxing always was in my blood. I always wanted to be a fighter. I liked it right off and I still like it. There is a thrill in getting in there. Then it helps break the routine."

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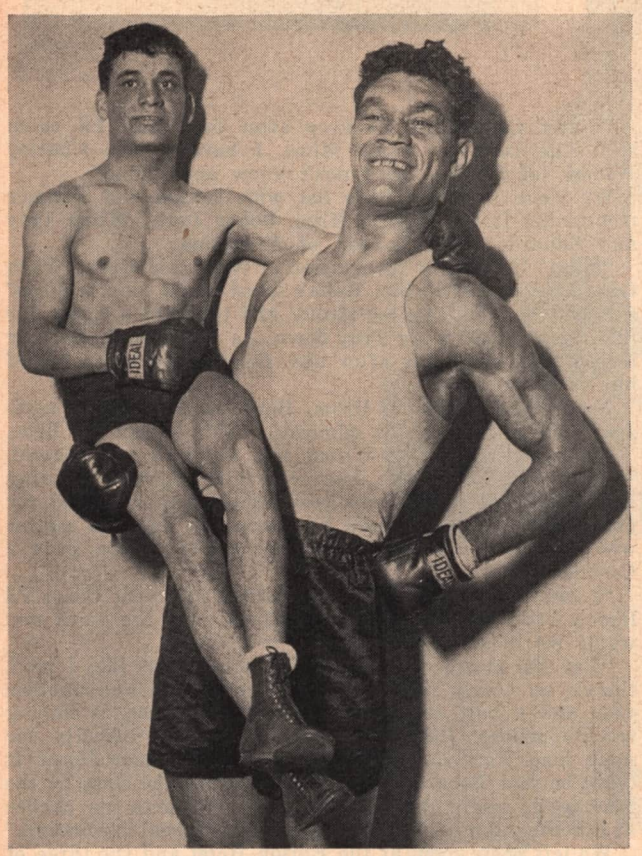
In the Old Timers' Album



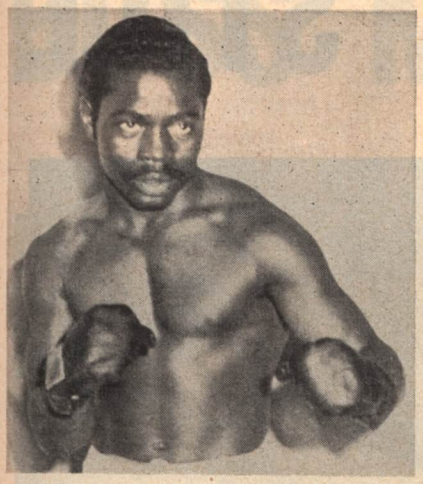
Santa has a small package. Flyweight Vinodo Rutia got carried away by the size of the Portuguese Goliath Jose Santa, when they met in 1930. Santa almost broke the rule when he was measured at six foot 9 inches and almost scaled new heights with his 258 pounds.

Luther McCarty, from Driftwood Creek, Wild Horse Canyon, Neb., was a cowboy turned fighter who went on to win the White Heavyweight Championship in 1913. McCarty died following his bout with Arthur Pelkey but had been injured when he was thrown from a horse while in training.

Derby Day? James J. Corbett (derby in hand) poses with a party of friends on the rear end of the train taking them to Jacksonville, Fla., for his championship mill with Charley Mitchell in 1894.

Little Men—Big Hopes

By LEWIS ESKIN



Bobby Singleton, former National AAU champion.

DURING the past decade the number of good small men developed in America has been practically nil. Nate Brooks, Henry (Pappy) Gault, Billy Peacock, Cecil Schoonmaker, Johnny O'Brien from the United States, Fernando Gagnon of Canada, Raton Macias, Fili Nava, Edel Ojeda and Otilio Galvan of Mexico have been the few who have gained international recognition.

Four youngsters who show promise of moving up into the top groups of their classes are bantamweights Joe Boland of San Antonio, Texas; Bobby Singleton, of Philadelphia, Pa.; Normie Hutchins of Trenton, N. J.; and flyweight Pat Supple, of Montreal, Canada.

NORMAN (NORMIE) HUTCHINS

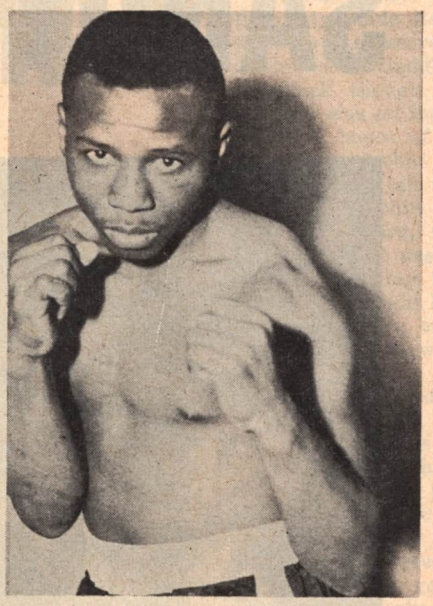
A FEW weeks ago the fans in Quebec City, Canada, turned out to see the Canadian bantamweight king Fernando Gagnon meet another youngster; they got a surprise as 18-year-old Normie Hutchins handed him a sound beating.

Little Normie, only 5 ft. 3, was making not only his first main bout start, but in traveling the ten round route it marked the first time he had gone over six rounds. He is unbeaten in six fights, three of them draws. He holds wins over Davey Walden and John (Speedy) Davidson.

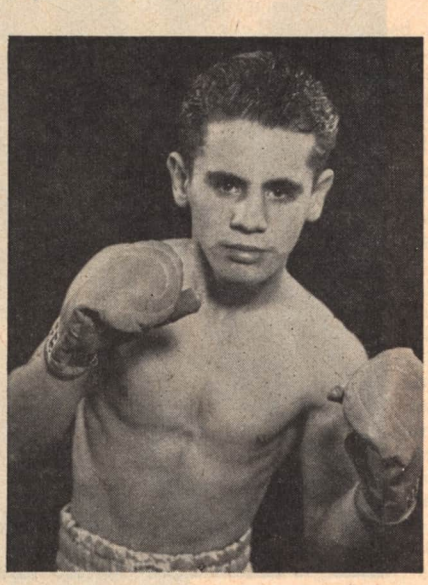
Hutchins, the third oldest in a family of nine children, was born in Bainbridge, Ga., and now makes his home in Trenton, N. J.

He started boxing as an amateur at 16, and won 18 of 21 bouts. A fast aggressive boxer he has natural ability that is far above his limited experience. A window washer by trade, so far he has done a good job of cleaning up his opponents too.

Managed by George Sheppard and trained by former featherweight boxer Billy Leggett, Hutchins spends his spare time rehearsing with his church choir.



Normie Hutchins, unbeaten youngster, who recently upset Canadian champion Fernando Gagnon.



18-year-old Pat Supple, who is undefeated since turning professional.

BOBBY SINGLETON

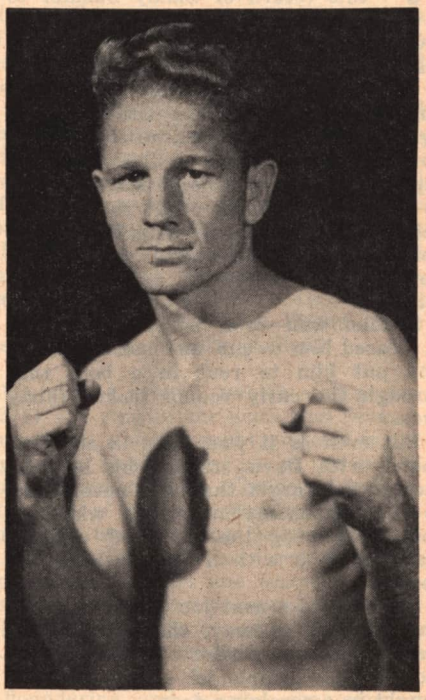
RATED as one of the brightest young prospects to come out of Philadelphia in many years, Bobby Singleton is a fast moving boxer-puncher who in 11 fights since turning pro in November of 1953, lost only to rated flyweight Oscar Suprez.

Only 19, Bobby started boxing as an amateur three years ago in the P.A.L. as an 85-pounder. He won a number of PAL city titles before moving into the regular amateurs as a flyweight.

In 1953 Bobby won the Philadelphia PAL 112-pound title, the Middle Atlantic AAU crown, the National AAU title and went to South America as a member of the U. S. team in the Pan-American Games where he completed his sweep by winning the flyweight title.

He turned in a four round decision win over Bernie Bibbs in his pro debut, and followed with wins over Des Sullivan, Leroy Howard, Fred Fuller, Clifton Bradley, Johnny Jansie (who had previously held him to a draw), former Scotch champion Jimmy Thompson, the veteran Charlie McGarrity and Art Mullin. In most of his fights he had been forced to spot height and weight to his opponents.

He is managed by Joe Gramby who first discovered ex-lightweight ruler Bob Montgomery and is trained by former heavyweight Willie Reddish.



Joe Boland, ex-serviceman from Texas who has resumed his boxing career.

JOE BOLAND

A TALL rangy blond ex-Air Forceman, Joe Boland of San Antonio, Texas, has a promising future. Joe served over three and a half years, with 14 months in Japan, where he fought 11 bouts, winning 8, all by kayos, and boxing a draw.

The younger brother of Jockey Willie Boland, who rode Middleground to the Kentucky Derby crown in 1950, Joe was born and raised in Corpus Christi. He entered the Golden Gloves at 15,

(*Continued on page* 37)

By JOHNNY SALAK

SANDY STILL

YOU knew it was going to be a dull and drab and dirty affair, this return of Sandy Saddler to a championship battle against featherweight challenger Teddy (Red Top) Davis at Madison Square Garden.

This was Saddler, the rough and rugged, no-holds barred titleholder in against a well-seasoned, oft-losing opponent who also knew all the tricks, except the one big and important one, how to punch hard in an effort to stall the ferocious and vicious attacks of the spindly-legged, long-armed champ who never takes no for an answer as he mixes it.

Saddler won—won as he pleased and it pleased him to cuff and belabor Davis and put him to rout in a bout that through the early rounds looked fairly even.

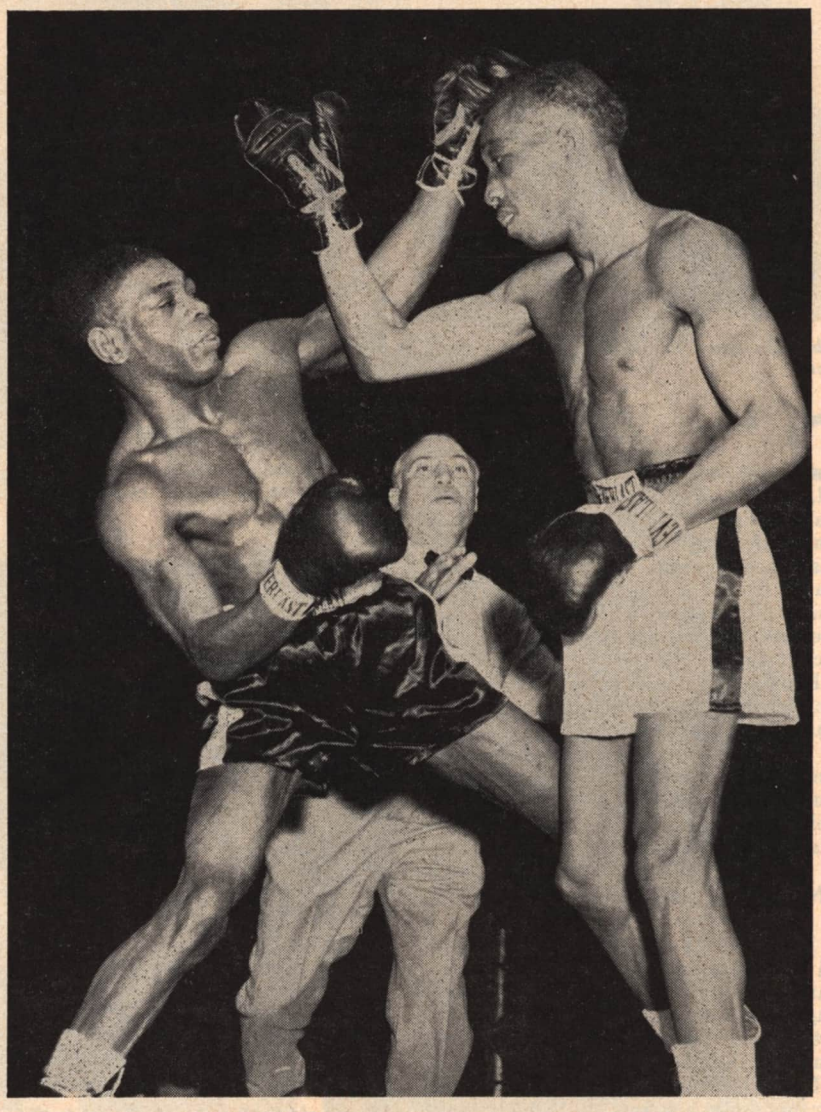
But even as it was, even in the first round, with Davis sticking his left out nicely at a target that was never hard to hit, the champion showed who was boss by jarring the sawed-off used-to-was Red Top with a left hook to the head.

Saddler did a neat job on Davis in an un-neat sort of way, the bout hardly resembling the Sadler Welles Ballet, more like a couple of adagio dancers caught in a revolving door.

This was, in many respects, as we learned from the prose hammered out by the I. B. C. publicity department, an auspicious championship fight in many ways. For one, it was the first defense of the featherweight crown by Saddler in forty-one months, since he last tangled (and tangle it was) with Willie Pep on September 26, 1951.

And not to leave the challenger out in the cold, the drum-beaters dug up from the reliable Ring Record Book the information that, in Davis, we would be viewing a man fighting for a title with more losses than any other challenger ever cared to acknowledge. Forty-seven, at a rough count. And one, makes forty-eight!

But further history was also being made at the famous arena that night, for we learned, from (as they say) a source usually reliable, that the Garden balcony was closed for the first time in history for a championship fight. Actually, the paid attendance was 5,272 and the gross receipts $21,734.



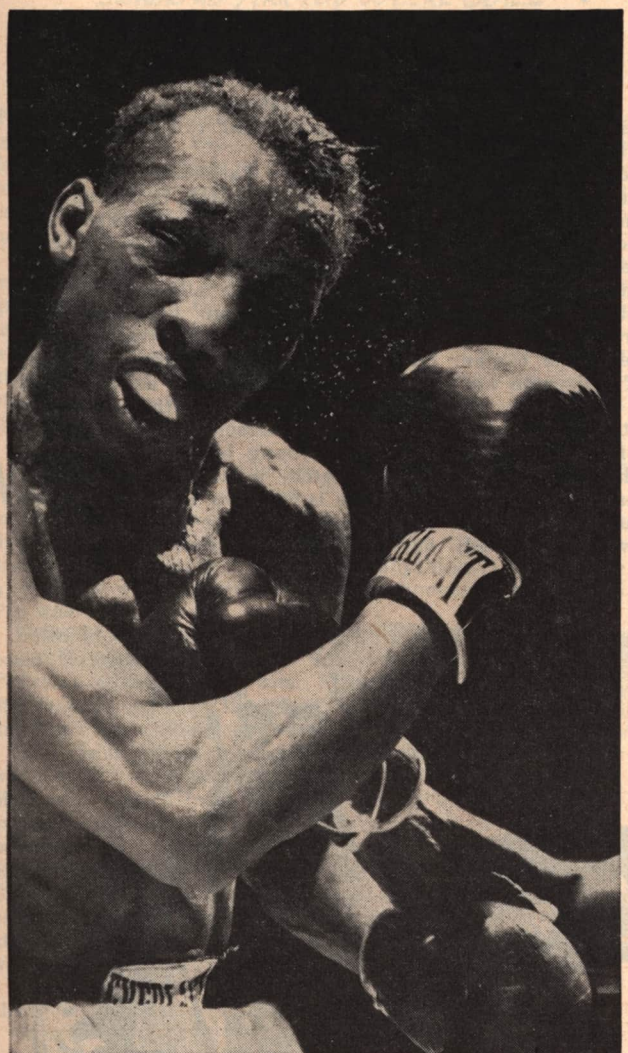
After You! Sandy Saddler (right), making his first defense of the world featherweight title in over three years, seems to be offering challenger Teddy (Red Top) Davis a polite shot at him. But actually it was a rough fight with the champion taking the fifteen rounds decision.

SADDLER, who had reach, height, power and roughness on his back-pedalling opponent, softened up Davis with punishing left hooks in the early rounds, seemed puzzled and futile in knockout attempts in the middle stanzas and came on to carry the last six heats on the scorecards of all three officials. Referee Harry Kessler and Judge Harold Barnes scored for Saddler, 11-3-1 and 12-3 respectively, which is just about the way it looked, while Judge Bert Grant saw six rounds for Davis and nine for the champion.

Too much credit cannot be given to Kessler, the St. Louis sportsman, for the manner in which he handled the fight, his first championship affair. The going got pretty rough at times, what with holding and hitting, elbowing and heeling and the game of the-foot-is-quicker-than-the-eye, especially when the sawed-off pop gun, Davis, tired of being on the receiving end (later he was just tired), learned his lesson well and decided to also engage in some rough-house tactics. The erstwhile Red Top, minus a henna rinse and use of his right hand from the third round on, sort of adopted the thumb-for-an-eye and an eye-for-a-thumb attitude. However, Kessler had the bout under control most of the way.

WITH the pattern set in that first round, by Saddler's jarring left, and his relentless stalking of the challenger

BOSS MAN



That's Right, the champ got hit. Sandy Saddler takes a hard shot to the jaw by Red Top Davis early in the fight, one of the few rights the challenger threw, due to an injured mauley.

that left Davis little else to do but back-track, daring to riddle the defenseless (poor, defenseless Saddler!) only on rare occasions which made Davis look momentarily brilliant if, at the same time, also horribly exposing the fact that he was a powder-puff puncher.

Saddler, in the face of these well-meant but inept heroics, blinked and bluffed and puffed and spat and glared, bewildered by the pesky little man who was trying to make a fight of it. He ripped and tore and missed quite a few, as he tried to slow down and finish Davis but the challenger, whatever else his shortcomings are, did not lack courage and stamina and has a formidable chin which gave credence to his own word that he had never been knocked down in his previous 108 bouts, dating back too the days when he was raising Cain. Murray (Sugar) Cain, that is.

Saddler had the edge in the first three rounds, and even seemed that he would eventually knock his man out, though he roughed and wrestled his opponent in the third and drew two warnings from Referee Kessler.

Moving nicely, Davis won the fourth round as he continuously made Saddler miss and countered cleanly with punches that scored points but which failed to intimidate or slow down Saddler. The champion kept pressing forward in attack, though he was missing the target.

Davis was on top again in the fifth, a round which raised high the hopes of his Hartford adherents but which also proved that what little artillery he carried was disabled. A Davis left jab was followed with a right that snapped home, to the chin of Sandy, and the Garden crowd sat up and took notice, roaring with delight. But it was just about the last use Davis made of his right hand in that fight. Following the bout, it was discovered that Davis, who felt he might have injured the hand in the third round, put the clincher on it with that punch and, though there was no break, it was sprained and badly swollen.

SADDLER tossed his weight around (which was a surprisingly light 124½) the ring in the sixth and seventh rounds, bulling his opponent, which brought protests to the referee from Mushky Salow, Davis' manager at the end of the sixth, and a quiet reminder from Charley Johnston, Saddler's pilot, at the end of the next round that Davis knew how to play the game too. Proving that no dirt had blown into his eyes, Referee Kessler wisely wound up the eighth round by going to both corners and warned against the ungentlemanly conduct. It was in this round that Davis got over a solid left hook to Saddler's mid-section, which hurt the champion, and then proceeded to rough him up a bit.

Davis outsped a floundering and missing champion in the ninth but was running out of steam and from there on in it was all Saddler. Red Top was visibly tired in the tenth round, fighting mostly on the defensive. And having been thwarted in his attempts to kayo the challenger earlier in the fight, Sandy seemed content to go the distance and win a decision, except on rare occasions when he steamed into an all-out offensive against the wilting Davis. The relentless body punching had taken its toll of the challenger.

Saddler, unmarked after the fight, said, "I never figured to knock him out with a few punches. He moves back, for one thing, and is hard to reach with a right. When I couldn't get him at first, all I was interested in was going the 15 rounds. No, I wasn't weakened by the weight and never did get weak."

Saddler said he expected a rougher fight and a more determined bid by Davis. "He just hurt me a couple of times when he threw a lot of punches. I was never really hurt, though. I guess there's no one like Willie Pep in this division. I learned quite a bit in my four fights with him!"

And to that "learned" the champion could have added "earned," for in his 1950 Yankee Stadium battle with Pep, the receipts came to $262,150, more than ten times what the Davis fight grossed.

DAVIS, his left eye almost closed and his right cheek swollen out of proportion, was disappointed in himself and his ill-fortune after the fight.

"I broke the hand the first time I threw the right and after that I couldn't even slap with it," said the weary challenger. "This was my biggest chance and I kept flinching and pulling away from Saddler's lefts, which turned out to be the big guns in the champ's arsenal."

Despite the fact that Saddler had not defended the featherweight title in almost four years—due mainly to his having been in the U. S. Army—there is a noticeable scarcity of worthy challengers for the crown. In fact, there is a noticeable scarcity of top flight featherweights, with the boys taking turns knocking each other off and no one really enhancing their status:

Jolly Cholly Johnston, asked what his plans for Saddler are, dished out a big scoop when he said, "Make mine Manila. That is, heh, heh, we'd like to fight Bonnie

(*Continued on page* 28)

Fatherly Fight Managers

By TED CARROLL

N the nonsensical movies which deal with the boxing business, the fight manager is inevitably portrayed in a most unflattering light. In these forlorn phantasies, he is usually a guy who, in a hurry to become a millionaire, cares little about what happens to his fighter. With an eye on the feminine trade, a romantic angle between the manager's girl friend and the fighter is dreamed up.

When the movie manager cases this development, there is nothing left for him to do but get the boxer knocked off by hook or by crook. Not only are most real life pilots family fellows of ample years and unglamorous aspect, even if faced with such an improbable dilemma, a seasoned pilot familiar with the extreme scarcity of champs-in-the-making, would no doubt relinquish his rights to the lady with alacrity.

At the end of the picture the money-mad movie mentor usually gets his come-uppance for his villainous goings-on. The public which always prefers to believe the worst, is inclined to go along with this silly cinema stereotype. Crookedness, hoodlumism, shady characters with derbies thrust to one side and usually puffing away at a tilted cigar, are the types portrayed!

In real life just the opposite is true. Here the fatherly type of manager who tries to nurse a young boxer along, picking and choosing his spots, catches criticism from all sides, as Cus D'Amato, guiding genius of young Floyd Patterson can tell you. D'Amato is seldom referred to as just plain Cus, the adjectives, careful, canny, cautious, cagy, or conservative always precede his first name.

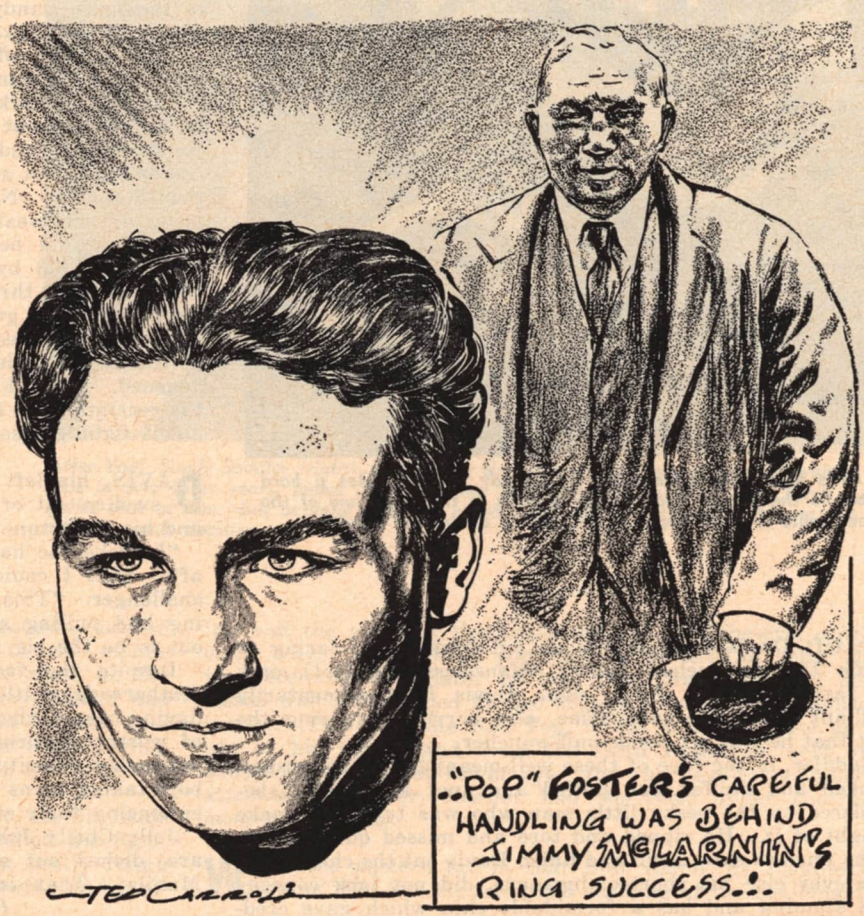
D'Amato looks as unlike the popular conception of a fight manager as is possible. In appearance he is the very model of conservatism. He wears a homburg, has snow white hair, favors dark dress of dignified design and is retiring and subdued in manner. Given a hundred guesses, one would hardly pick his occupation. His appearance does not belie his tactics. Refusing to be bewitched or bedazzled by the opulent offers being bandied about for a match between his boy and current champion Archie Moore, D'Amato has turned out to be the most unyielding pilot since old Pop Foster was around fostering Jimmy M'Larnin.

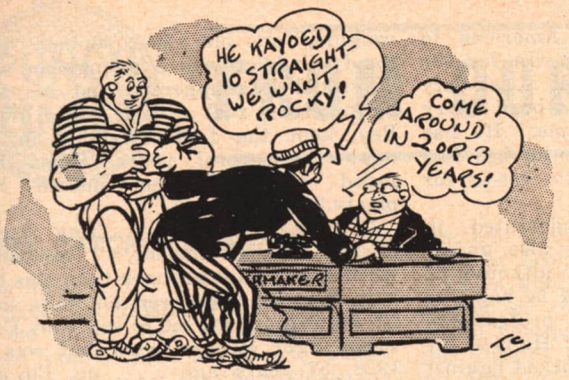
"Floyd is far from ready for a man like Moore," he says of Patterson and that is that.

At this writing Patterson has met one "name" fighter, former world's light heavyweight champion, Joey Maxim. Maxim, a master defensive boxer didn't figure to hurt the boy, and if Patterson did lose, which happened, Cus then could be excused for rejecting certain rivals as too tough without stirring up critical cries of "fraidy-cat".

Willie Troy, a Patterson foe of recent date and some standing, is a dangerous puncher, but only a middleweight and much too deficient defensively to cope with Patterson's rapid-fire attack. And so it has been with all of Patterson's opponents. D'Amato has gone over their records with a microscope, analyzed their styles and eliminated those of dangerous potential, as any fight manager should do with a teen-age fighter of Patterson's prospects.

When a young boxer is tossed into a bad match, in the words of fight people he is "thrown to the lions" and if he doesn't get over the disaster, the harassed manager never lives it down.





..WHEN HE STARTED OUT.. AL WEILL TOOK NO CHANCES WITH ROCKY MARCIANO!.

There is not much chance that Cus D'Amato will ever have to withstand this rap. Instead of being grateful to him for his non-conformity to the cash-crazy, calloused cariacature of a boxing man familiar to movie-goers, there has been some carping over the caution exercised by D'Amato in handling the former Olympic champion.

D'Amato, an imperturbable individual, pays this high compliment to his boxer: "Patterson is going to be the greatest fighter in the world," he says, "and I'm not going to ruin this kind of prospect with a bad match, no matter what anyone says. He's fighting the kind of guys a young kid should fight and he's not going to fight the kind of guys other people want him to fight, until I want him to fight them."

VETERANS see in D'Amato a present day prototype of the before-mentioned Pop Foster. The old Yorkshireman was crustier in manner, by no means so meticulous in dress, and a bit older at the time, but the two operate similarly in handling fighters. If anything, Cus may be a wee bit more concerned about opponents than even Pop was.

When McLarnin was starting out, Pop was more disposed to take chances with him than D'Amato is with Patterson. When he was Patterson's age, Pop had McLarnin in with the likes of Fidel LaBarba, Pancho Villa, and Bud Taylor, the world's best in their classes at the time.

Once James hit the big time, it was another story. Foster was a great believer in weight edges, and he saw to it that McLarnin was favored here in most of his fights. Pop's extreme wariness of weight advantages for the opposition, is recalled by his reaction years ago to a proposed match between McLarnin and Mickey Walker, slated for Atlantic City, N. J. The propositioners, Jack Kearns and Bill Duffy, painted a glowing picture of a half-million dollar gate being attracted by the two great Irish idols, holders of the world's welter and middleweight championships.

Ignoring the monetary angle for once, Pop was rendered almost speechless by the very audacity of this offer.

"What," he roared, "my James is only a welterweight!"

Gently reminded by Kearns that James had been fighting lightweights, and hastily reassured that Walker would contract to do 155 pounds which Mickey couldn't have done without removing a leg—Pop sputtered.

"In Jersey, his own state, they'd have scales bringing him in at any weight!"

Too overcome with aggravation to continue on, the ornery oldster stomped noisily out of the room.

D'Amato also brings back memories of the days when Hymie Cantor was handling Ruby Goldstein, a generation ago. The list which Hymie kept with him at all times, a rundown of acceptable opponents for his pugilistic prodigy, has become a legend among fight people around New York. Ridiculing the calibre of the names on it, writer Jim Jennings in the old New York Graphic, charged that Hymie had copied them off the headstones in cemeteries. This gave the public a laugh, but Ace Hudkins, whose name got mixed into Hymie's rotation, somehow, was far from a "Dead one" as New Yorkers learned to their sorrow.

Down through the years, Irving Cohen has taken a lot of kidding because of his caution before okaying probable foes for his proteges. Irving, a most competent manager, who made the line, "He's just a baby," his trademark, has been accused by wisecrackers of keeping his fighters in the cradle, figuratively, long after they became fathers themselves, and they cite Billy Graham as a case in point.

Strangely enough, in Irving's lone deviation from his time-tested system of safety-first matchmaking, he hit the jack-pot. This was when, in a rare all-or-nothing gamble, he accepted Billy Arnold as an opponent for Rocky Graziano in Madison Square Garden back in 1945. Arnold, at the time, was the kayo sensation of the ring, while Rocky had dropped two in a row to Harold Green. The Rock flattened the Philadelphian and was on his way to gold and glory.

NO heavyweight champion ever had a more careful pugilistic upbringing than present king Rocky Marciano. In the dual role of Garden matchmaker, and undercover manager of the Brockton Blockbuster, Al Weill was able to turn a deaf ear to any proposal which did not meet Al's specifications. It paid off for the wily Weill and the heavy fisted New England champion of the world.

Not all managers who hurry their lads along too fast, do so for avaricious reasons. Some suffer from honest overenthusiasm. They overrate the boy's ability and come to grief because of this.

Still, regardless of how much care is employed at the outset, there comes a time when the big test arrives. Then it is strictly up to the boxer himself. The trick is to be sure that the fighter is ready for each particular obstacle as it arises, and that he is not put in a spot which his ability and experience do not warrant.

By one means or another, Frank "Blinky" Palermo, shepherded "Blackjack Billy" Fox through the danger zones and right into a title fight, but the Philly slugger was on his own once he and lightheavy champ Gus Lesnevich started trading punches in the Garden back in 1947 and Fox was found wanting.

There is still another school of thought often voiced by fighter Billy Conn, that it is as dangerous to delay a fighter's test of fire too long, as it is to rush him into premature exposure to topnotchers.

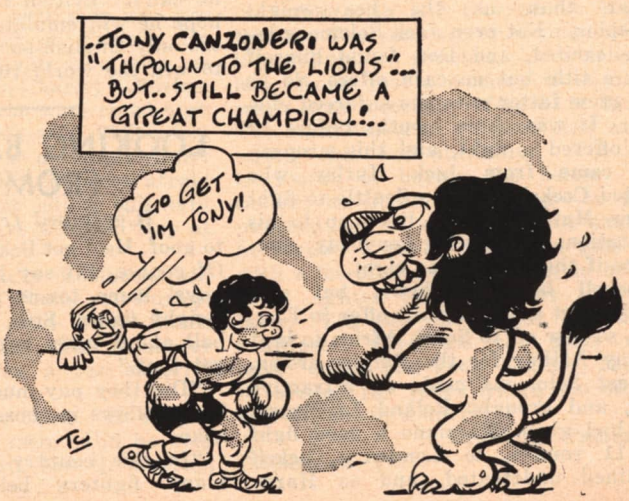
Citing his own example, Conn always claimed fighting a string of former middleweight kings when he was younger than Patterson is now, helped rather than harmed him.

Tony Canzoneri is another one who survived a rugged teen-age campaign. Manager Sammy Goldman wasted little time putting the former outstanding champion to the test. He was meeting men like Bud Taylor before his 19th birthday. Conn and Canzoneri came through, but they are exceptions.

Veteran manager Bobby North doesn't go along with Conn's conclusions. He is a strong supporter of D'Amato's timorous tacties. North sums up the whole business this way.

"People overlook the investment angle in fight managing.

(*Continued on page* 37)



HOW I WILL BEAT MARCIANO

(*Continued from page* 9)

Randy Turpin three summers ago. He was halted in eleven rounds, after coming in the ring as weak as a kitten and with hollow legs. To his credit he refused to quit. It was the referee and not Turpin who ended the fight.

Who could have dreamed that in three years the man who was then led gently to his corner a vanquished champion would be contesting for sports richest prize, the heavyweight championship of the world?

At first Don was concerned by his weight problems. After losing his cruiserweight crown, he took three months rest, and from 175 pounds shot up to 210 lbs. He saw a specialist in 1952 who ordered him to a hospital for a ten day check on his kidneys. After that period he was told there wasn't anything organically wrong with him. So he began training again to make a comeback among the heavyweights.

He was openly laughed at when he almost waddled into the ring for his debut among the heavyweights against Paddy Slavin, the Irish champion, six months after losing to Turpin, but in spite of his figure the extra weight had made him stronger and improved his punching powers. He won in two rounds, but earned more jeers than cheers.

Frank Bell, the big puncher who had flattened Tommy Farr in two rounds, was next beaten in eight rounds, but again the crowd scoffed at his efforts, and even the British Boxing Board of Control said that although he was now matched with Farr, the winner could only meet Johnny Williams, then champion, for the title if they considered him to be a worthy challenger. Don gave Farr a lesson in jabbing, and the fight was stopped.

When he met Williams for the title, Cockell made it clear from the first bell that he was to be boss when he leaped across the ring like a middleweight and socked Williams with two left hooks. Williams didn't go down but he respected Don for the rest of the fight.

Even as British champion, the fans did not take Cockell to their hearts. They thought of him as the Fat Man rather than as the heavyweight champion. Not even Jack Solomons became excited, and Don found himself with a title but no cash offers. So he just grew fatter with the enforced idleness. It was three months before he was offered a fight, and this proposition came from Jack Hurley who wanted Cockell to fly to Seattle to fight Harry Matthews. Don lived up to his reputation of fighting anybody anywhere if the money was right.

Cockell beat Matthews, but still couldn't get a worth-while offer in England, so flew off to South Africa to beat Johnny Arthur for the Empire crown. At last Solomons made an attractive offer, and brought Roland La Starza, who had given Marciano a good fight for 11 rounds, to London. Cockell remained undefeated, and so Harry Matthews was the next American to visit London and another win for the British champion followed. Last July Don returned to Seattle to beat Harry the Kid for the third time. He has not fought since, because he has had his eye on the world title set-to for twelve months.

Cockell has been underrated in Britain. No doubt, he is also underrated in the United States, although he has a giant's task ahead if he hopes to succeed where 47 other professional heavyweights have failed. He is at his best when the odds are stacked against him. When Jack Solomons made a statement for British consumption that he thought he had a good chance of making the Marciano-Cockell match for London, I asked Don how he felt about the contest taking place in America.

"It suits me just as well as in England," he replied "and I'm not just talking money. I know I'll get a square deal, and I'm not worried by the "No-Foul" rule, because it works both ways. I like to fight cleanly, but if any fighter wants it the rough way that also suits me."

Then Don paid U. S. fighters a great compliment. "I've fought a dozen Americans and they've all been scrupulously fair, which is more than I can say about one or two opponents from my own country. The cleanest boxer I ever fought was Harry Matthews. I had three slams with him, and never once did he try a mean trick or take unfair advantage of a situation."

Cockell, by the way, does not intend to study Marciano's style through films. "I've never seen Rocky in a contest," explained Don "but then I've seldom seen any of my opponents before hand. I don't watch fights very often. Mark you, I once saw Marciano in a film. He was fighting Ezzard Charles the first time. He looked like a real rough fighter although Charles took him the distance. What amazed me most of all was the number of punches he missed, and his defense wasn't good. This is not said to knock Rocky, because he must be a good champion with his fine record. I was just surprised."

So the question the boxing world is now waiting to be answered is: Can Cockell do to Rocky what Tunney did to Dempsey? Most Americans are sure he can't. British fight fans can only hope he will emulate Bob Fitzsimmons, the only English-born heavyweight ever to win the world title.

LOOKING BACKWARDS FROM 1985

(*Continued from page* 13)

to goof. He'd get licked or fight a draw. Of course, I'll say he went into other guys' home towns in these over-the-weight fights. Still, he wasn't on the ball at all times and you couldn't forget that."

"Did they pay much attention to the little fellows in those days?" the youth asked.

"In this country there weren't too many fighters below the feather-weights," one old timer replied, "that Sandy Saddler was a stringbean with a wicked left uppercut and his title fights with a real all-time great, Willie Pep, kept the featherweights in the news for several years. When Pep faded away, Saddler missed him plenty."

"I'll take you 'way, 'way back," offered another ancient, "I remember when I was a lot younger than this boy here, I must have been no more than 12, my father took me to see Tony Canzoneri fight Benny Bass, that was in 1928, 57 years ago . . . no, I'm not telling you my exact age . . . believe me, this Canzoneri, he was fast, could box and could punch. And right while we were sitting there, my father said to a friend, 'Did you ever see anybody like this Canzoneri tonight?' All of a sudden a guy in back turned around with a look of disgust on his face. 'Why don't you shut up?' he said to my father, 'you never saw Abe Attell.' And he was right, my father never saw Abe Attell.' "

At this point, the kid in the crowd said: "Yes, who was Abe Attell?" The old timers of 1985 looked at each other. That was digging back a little too far, even for them. The meeting was promptly adjourned.

SANDY STILL BOSS MAN

(*Continued from page* 25)

Espinosa over there."

Asked what sort of money he figured to draw with the champ out there, we suddenly found ourselves discussing the peanut plantations of the Philippines.

But Johnston persists on keeping on the move, and Sandy dog trots right after to far off reaches of the world. Saddler has fought in Paris, Caracas, Santiago, Buenos Aires, Havana, Panama, Aruba, Honolulu, Mexico City and Jamaica, Long Island.

Until something "big" can be ironed out, Saddler will make a tour of the circuit, first stop being Butte, Mont., with Kenny Davis, and then Sacramento for a go with Joey Lopes. Several other over-the-weight bouts are lined up for the States and then, perhaps, another jaunt to South America.

From the money angle, Saddler's best bet would be a go with world lightweight champion Jimmy Carter. They fought a ten round draw in Washington, D. C., back on June 3, 1947, before either fighter had reached the heights. Right now both of them find themselves at a loss for big money shots with men of their own class. It would be a natural, a no-holds-barred contest, both men being strong and wise campaigners.

All that is holding up the works is the division of the big money the championship fight would draw which may find both fighters winding up campaigning in the sticks for nickels and dimes and what could prove to be a great fight and a big money maker never consummated. Managers have outsmarted themselves before. We hope they don't this time.

PUNCH LINES

FROM OUR READERS

ROBBY CATCHES IT AGAIN

Dear Sirs:

I have just finished reading the article on Sugar Ray Robinson in the March issue of the "The Ring". I have the highest respect for the articles you feature. Being a faithful reader of the above magazine I have a question I would like to ask you, hoping that you have time to answer it.

In this article you rave and show a bias attitude on Robinson and his comeback. The writer Dan Daniel, states that he has put new life in the middleweight division.

Why? The middleweight has long been and still is at the present, the strongest division and you say that he puts new life in the division. Why? Robinson was, in his day a very good fighter. Of course you couldn't realize what Ralph "Tiger" Jones might do to him. I'm looking forward to another article with your opinion of that fight.

Also you seem to think that Marciano is side-stepping Moore. Let Moore fight those rated ahead of him in the heavy division. I don't think he should be given preferential treatment. Maybe he has tried to fight those rated ahead of him. I don't know. I do recall Charles slapping him around with the sharpest edges ever honed.

I can understand the writer's views on Robinson, he must be one of the old guard, stoutly and strongly for Robinson. Many blessings to you in your future writings.

A/1C Paul E. New
Fairchild, AFB, Wash.

● *The comeback of Ray Robinson, stalled by Tiger Jones, and other great fighters is covered in the April issue. Moore holds victories over Nino Valdes and Bob Baker, the No. 1 and No. 3 heavyweights, which is a pretty good start.*

DOC'S GOT RIGHT PRESCRIPTION

Dear Old Scout Nat Fleischer:—

Please pardon this seemingly familiarity. I have addressed you this way because it seems to me I have known you a long time either figuratively or literally. For many years I have been a fan of yours, reading with much interest and enjoyment a good deal of the writing you have done.

Ages ago, it seems, I read a book of yours about the great, immortal John L. At that time I was in Uncle Sam's service on the island of Oahu, doing tuberculosis work. It should interest you to know that many of my patients there, all consumptives, ailing with pulmonary tuberculosis, derived great pleasure from reading that book. Almost all of those patients have by this time crossed the River Styx. On behalf of those soldiers I wish to convey to you their feeling of gratitude for writing that book.

Years and years ago you were the subject of conversation by two well known newspapermen, Charles Dryden and Charles Powers, the former writing then for the Philadelphia North American and the latter for The Pittsburg Dispatch. According to Dryden and Powers you were regarded as the peer of sporting newspaper writers. In my book, so to speak, you stand the same rating. To thousands and thousands you have brought smile after smile. I am one of the numerous old timers who regard you with esteem and gratitude for all the fine writing you have turned out during your fifty years association with sports.

I wonder if you have ever given thought to writing your memoirs? I think you should engage in such an effort. It would be welcomed eagerly by the sports world.

May the blessings of the Almighty be with you always. The sports world needs men like you. May you carry on for many more years.

J. P. Cleary, M. D.
Minotola, N. J.

● *Editor Fleischer says thanks for the compliment. He's most delighted to know that his book gave our servicemen so much happiness during their afflictions. The memoirs are completed and perhaps some day a publisher might become interested in putting this fabulous story of fifty years into print. The line forms on the left.*

FAIR'S FAIR

Dear Mr. Fleischer:—

I have been reading "The Ring" for many years and I must take issue with you relative to your ratings and the Hall of Fame choices. I know there is nothing gained by writing to you but at least I'll have the satisfaction of getting something off my chest.

Where do you and other writers come to give Ray Robinson such a high rating and pick him with men who are discussed for a Hall of Fame? He never faced such tough ring men as Holman Williams, Charley Burley, Cocoa Kid, fellows who were rated high in The Ring Magazines in 1942 when Robbie was fighting as a welter. Don't tell me these good hitters were afraid of Ray! Men of that calibre will fight anyone and could have whipped Ray at his best.

I suppose eventually Robinson will get into the Hall of Fame yet Burley, Williams, the Kid and Dave Sands won't land the honor. The same for Willie Pep who was a far superior fighter to Robinson.

Then let's take Joe Louis. He fought a lot of underrated men. Did he ever face Curtis Sheppard, Lee Q. Murray, Turkey Thompson, Lem Franklin? No. Why? Because they hit too hard and were as good boxers as Joe. He picked mostly on second raters.

Now for Carmen Basilio. How in the world do you, a man well versed in boxing, place him above Kid Gavilan in your ratings? How ridiculous! Among your boxing knowledge and sense of fair play you should know better, Mr. Fleischer. All you have to do is to compare their records.

I respect your opinion very much and that of your writers but I don't think men whom I have mentioned should be ignored or that Gavilan should be listed under Basilio as a fighter. I shall remain a faithful follower of "The Ring" and hope you have had the patience to read my long letter of complaint.

I don't think you had Langlois rated when he fought Basilio. Let's be fair about this.

Utica, N. Y. Joseph Dunn

● *Editor Fleischer, a more than fair hand at answering such letters, says: We are very fair, we hope. Don't forget that we are ranking Basilio and Gavilan as of now, not how Gavilan was in his prime. As for Robinson, you are entitled to your opinion. About two hundred veteran boxing writers and sportscasters participated in the Hall of Fame voting and Robinson just failed to get enough of the required votes to make it (though he was ineligible). In my opinion Sugar Ray was, in his prime, one of the greatest fighters in the last fifty years. Sheppard, Murray, Thompson, Franklin? Louis could have stopped all those fighters within two rounds.*

HIT OR RUN

Gentlemen:

After getting a long run of clumsy maulers, whose idea of "boxing" is to wind up in left field, heave for home plate, and hope to hit somebody about short stop, it was a real treat to see a smooth mechanic like Hector Constance in action with Kid Gavilan at Miami Beach. The real art of boxing—feinting, slipping punches, countering—has become just a memory these days, when Brawn seems preferable to Brain. The main assets of a fighter now are a strong chin and durability. The less he knows of boxing the better. Of course, he doesn't last long—he gets punched out in a hurry—but, shucks, he throws a lot of fists, and gets hit with a lot of the other guy's, so he's a great fighter for the short time he lasts. You can have those back-alley brawlers. Give me the guys who have "class" and know boxing. They'll be around for years where the others are finished in a hurry.

Frank L. Patterson
Pittsburgh, Pa.

By JOHNNY SALAK

THE important news of the month saw the shift of the famous Wednesday night fight series from CBS-TV to the ABC-TV network, starting June 1, and the announcement that once again a world heavyweight championship will be kept out of the homes and televised exclusively to theatres.

The Pabst show, which last fall turned from a weekly affair to a three-a-month schedule, was switched to another network by the sponsor rather than further reduce the Wednesday night program to two fights every three weeks, as requested by CBS.

The new contract calls for 52 bouts a year, keeping the same day and time, Wednesday at 10 P.M., E.S.T. This is a gain of 17 shows a year.

ABC-TV also carries the Eastern Parkway Arena bouts on a cooperative setup. The Parkway fights on Monday nights have been blacked out in New York since January 17 and there has been talk that ABC-TV, now carrying the important, prestige-filled Wednesday series, may drop the Eastern Parkway weekly cards. ABC-TV had been carrying the now-defunct Saturday Night Fights and, after picking up the Parkway show, discontinued the former early this year.

Joe Arata, promoter at Eastern Parkway, though not happy, doesn't seem too concerned with the setup which makes the IBC-promoted Wednesday night shows a kin of his Parkway baby. Questioned on this Arata said, "I have spoken to top ABC brass and have been told that Eastern Parkway is still in business." There are now fifty stations which carry the Brooklyn bouts, the latest added being in Jacksonville, Fla.

"We have been told by the network that there is no reason why the contract should not be renewed when it expires May 16. I do not anticipate any trouble along that line. Our rating of 15 compares favorably with the IBC's Wednesday rating of 17," said Arata. "Of course boxing has become show business, and anything can happen. There is a 13 week escape clause in the IBC's new contract with ABC."

Russ Hodges and Jack Drees will continue to alternate as commentators for the Wednesday night series, and the IBC has promised to open on the new network with a championship bout.

This leaves the Friday night bouts, sponsored by Gillette, in firmest command of the television fight field. It has been on radio and TV uninterrupted for fourteen years. With the circus moving into Madison Square Garden, this series sends its show on the road starting April 1, with a return between Chico Vejar and Billy Graham at Syracuse.

The only other network TV boxing is on Monday night from St. Nicholas Arena, on DuMont, which had been telecasting from Eastern Parkway before The Great Falling Out. St. Nick's also has a contract termination coming up but Tex Sullivan, in charge there, said, "We're all right, we'll keep going."

While the Wednesday fights were seen over the CBS-TV network, over a period of five years, 222 bouts were screened, over twenty of them being world championship bouts.

Five title affairs were staged in this series during 1954 including Archie Moore's defenses of his light heavyweight crown against Joey Maxim and Harold Johnson, Paddy DeMarco's lightweight title winning performance against Jimmy Carter, Johnny Saxton's victory over Kid Gavilan for the welterweight championship, and Bobo Olson's middleweight title win over Pierre Langlois. This year they put on the N. B. A. bantamweight title bout in which Raton Macias halted Chamrern Songkitrat.

During the 1954-55 season—October

WEEKLY TV BOXING SCHEDULE

CLUB	CITY	STATION	ANNOUNCER
MONDAY			
* EASTERN PARKWAY ARENA	BROOKLYN	ABC-TV NETWORK	BOB FINNEGAN and TOMMY LOUGHRAN
ST. NICHOLAS ARENA	NEW YORK	DUMONT TV NETWORK	CHRIS SCHENKEL
† MONT. ST. LOUIS	MONTREAL	CBFT	MIKE NORMANDIN
WEDNESDAY			
WEDNESDAY NIGHT FIGHTS	(EMANATING FROM VARIOUS CITIES)	CBS-TV NETWORK	RUSS HODGES and JACK DREES
COLISEO	MEXICO CITY	XH-TV	JULIO SOTELO
THURSDAY			
OLYMPIC AUDITORIUM	LOS ANGELES	KCOP-TV	REID KILPATRICK
FRIDAY			
‡ CAVALCADE OF SPORTS	NEW YORK and OTHER CITIES	NBC-TV NETWORK	JIMMY POWERS
SATURDAY			
COLISEO	MEXICO CITY	XEW-TV	PACO MALGESTO and ANTONIO ANDERE

* New York blacked out.

† Every other Monday.

‡ Also heard over the ABC Radio Network, Don Dunphy and Bill Corum, announcers.

through January—the Wednesday night bouts ranked 17th in the Top Twenty rated programs according to Average Audience Rating of Nielsen.

COME May 16, the night of the world heavyweight title fight between Rocky Marciano and Don Cockell, at Kezar Stadium, San Francisco, you and I and countless millions of others can switch on our TV sets, sit back comfortably and watch something other than the fight.

For that will be seen—exclusively—on television in theatres, in some sixty-seven motion pictures houses scattered throughout the country, whose limited seating capacity will accommodate approximately 200,000 fans— at fancy admission prices.

This will be the twelfth major fight taken off the home-free TV screens by Theatre-Network-Television, Inc., in the last five years, including the last four—and five out of the last six—world heavyweight title bouts.

In fact, Rocky Marciano has never been seen in a championship fight on home television, unless you want to include (you don't, do you?) the Brief Encounter between Jersey Joe Walcott and The Rock on May 15, 1953, from Chicago Stadium, which lasted all of two minutes and twenty-five seconds. But that couldn't exactly be called a *fight* and, perhaps, it is best forgotten.

Why theatre-TV for such a fight?

Well, to insure the gate.

Yeh, but the fans will be able to go to theatres in San Francisco and see the fight, which won't help the gate and besides—.

No, no, you're wrong. San Francisco —and all of California—will be blacked out.

No theatre telecast there, huh?

Nope.

Oh, I see. But couldn't they get more dough from a sponsor and still black out California?

Yep.

Well, why then?

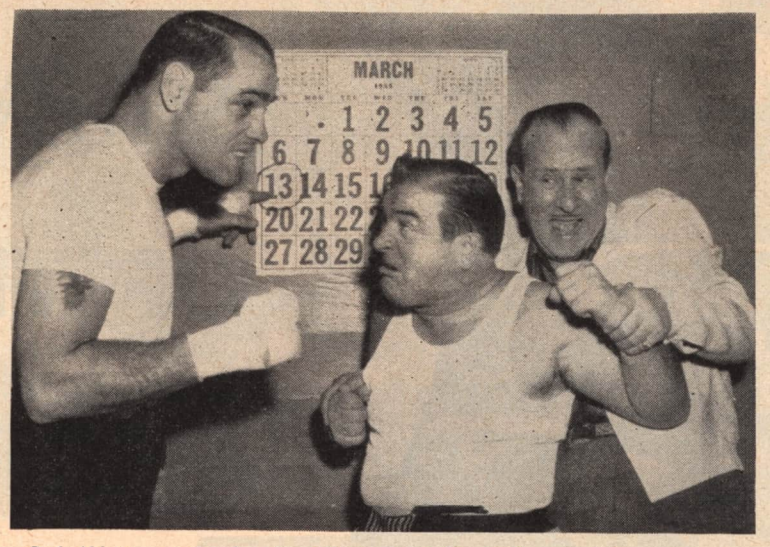
Because this way they've got it coming and going. Gate's insured. They get a neat sum from theatre-TV, though not matching what a sponsor would offer, and—most improtant—the films are still good and start reaping fantastic sums, again in the motion picture houses, all over the country a day or so later.

Oh, I see.

No you won't—unless you go to the movies.

DON'T always believe what you see, especially if you're watching a televersion of a fight. You're not really seeing what you think you're seeing. You're seeing something else. See? If you can't see that, perhaps you'd better switch to another channel.

Referee Mark Conn of New York, who has handled over a thouand bouts, including four world championship affairs, is a nice guy who would like to put every armchair TV fight expert on the spot—the spot, in this case, being the center of the ring as two boys are battling, according to a news service story, to which we will parenthetically comment.



Bud Abbott restrains Lou Costello (center) from taking a vicious swing at middleweight champion Bobo Olson prior to their jesting joust on the Colgate Comedy Hour on television. Costello wanted to hit Olson with a counter but he had difficulty lifting it.

"It would be a good thing—if possible," said Conn. "You'd be surprised to learn how much isn't seen from the living room on fight night.

"When you're in the ring you really see everything (Except what's going on in the living room). You see what no one else sees," Mark continued. "I think every fight fan ought to get in there one night (Might be a little crowded but look at the fun). Boy, there is nothing like it. Respect for referees would improve immediately (Even could get to the point where'd they'd be allowed to walk on the same side of the street, but at a respectful distance, that is).

Conn, who holds two degrees (as far as we know he has never been given the third degree) in physical education from City College of New York, gives four basic rules for scoring a fight, adding pitfalls the viewers should be aware of (Like, on some nights, turning on their TV sets).

"The four basics for judging a fight are: 1. Clean effective punching. 2. Effective aggressiveness. 3. Defense. 4. Ring generalship."

(These, also, are the four general rules in scoring a fight according to most boxing commissions. However, defining and acting on them is what throws a lot of people—including officials, if you care to place them in that category.)

"When I say clean punching I mean the knuckle part of the glove to a strategic part of the body, not just a slap," snapped Conn.

"Effective aggressiveness means the fighter forcing the bout is not just moving in all the time and getting belted. He is scoring while moving in (As long he don't bring no relatives, awright).

"Good defense is a boxer who is not running but he is picking off punches and tying his man up (Ah, that's what happened to the Lost Chord!). Any goof can run for 10 rounds (Yeh, but can he break the three minute mile?).

"Ring generalship means a fighter is using the best strategy (or is not getting hit). He is making his opponent fight his fight, the way he wants it (Howdaya want it, one at a time or all at once?).

"But remember," Marked Conn, "the idea of boxing is to belt. Everything else is subsidiary to a good belt (With the buckle part of the glove?).

Conn, who says he turns off the sound when he watches a fight on TV (Not a bad idea), suggests teleside fight critics keep alert to false pressures.

"Remember you see the fight through the eyes of the camera (Unless it's a no good blinkin' camera) and you get only one angle (Not necessarily a right angle, usually more of an isosceles triangle, at which point you call your repair man). A referee is constantly moving (Won't stand like a man and take it, eh?), keeping both fighters in full view. Realize the limitations and reserve judgment," said the official (You mean weigh the pros and Conns?).

"Before the bout listen to the crowd (Could pick up interesting tid-bits sometimes). See how they're rooting (Fa da Dodgers, natch) and then keep this in mind. The roar of the crowd (by James J. Corbett) affects judgment. The underdog can blow his nose on TV and the crowd will go wild (As they start tossing hankies into the ring). Americans love that underdog but I don't know why (Usually because the price is right).

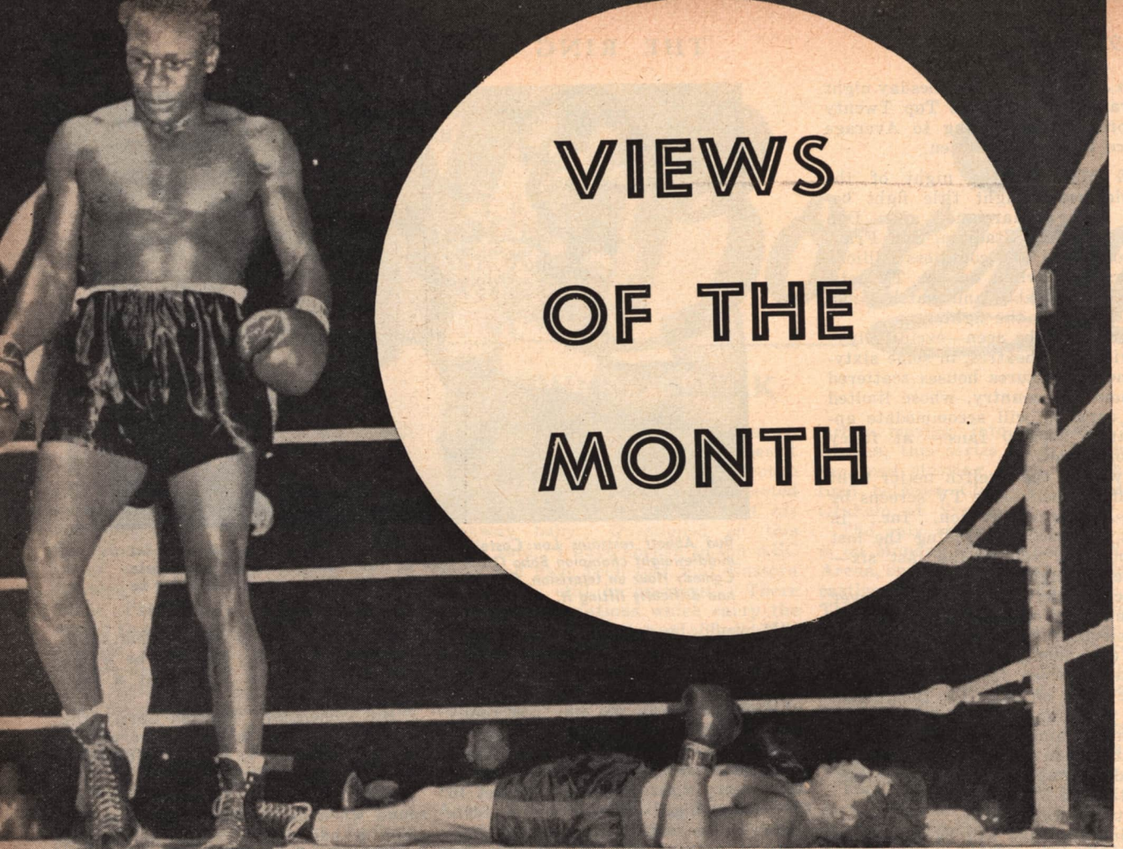
"Watch the fighter who fights only the last minute of a round, or just part of a round. Remember a round is three minutes. A punch in the last 10 seconds counts no more than one in the first minute (Unless it scores a knockout)."

Conn, a 40-year old Brooklyn born educator, holds the title of supervisor of recreation for public schools in Queens and Brooklyn. He believes sports is a medium to understand a boy and his problems.

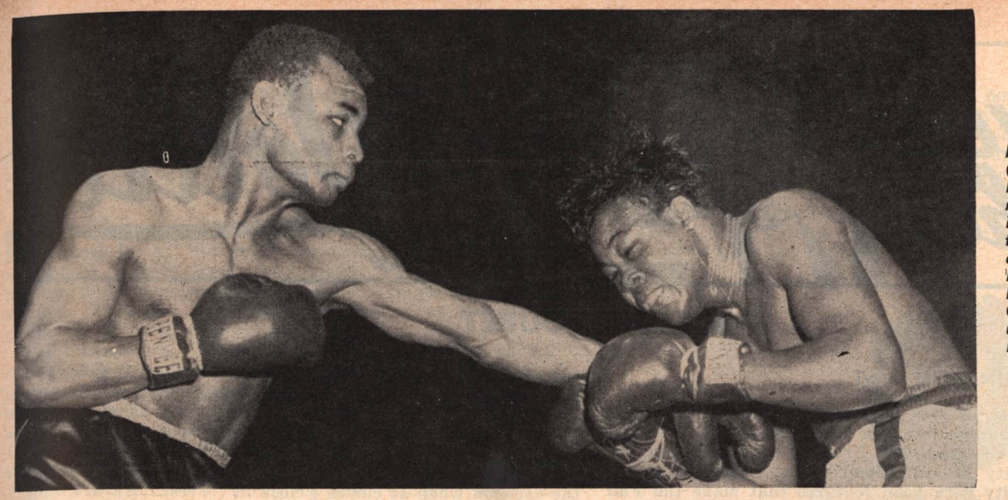
"Boxing fans are emotional," emoted Conn. "The fight game is exciting with

(*Continued on page* 45)

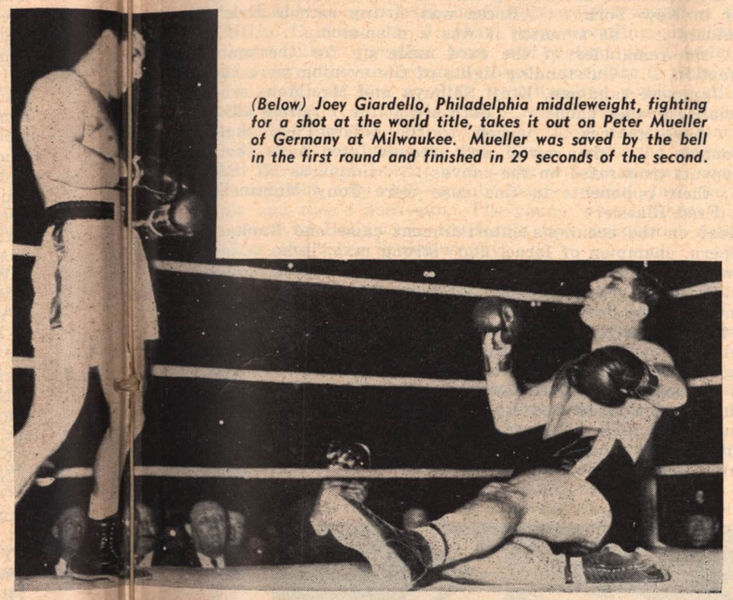
VIEWS OF THE MONTH



Murderous Mederos! Julius Mederos, Cuban heavyweight, scored a sensational upset when he dropped Roland LaStarza, one-time leading contender, in the first and third rounds and finished him (above) in the fifth at Miami, Fla.

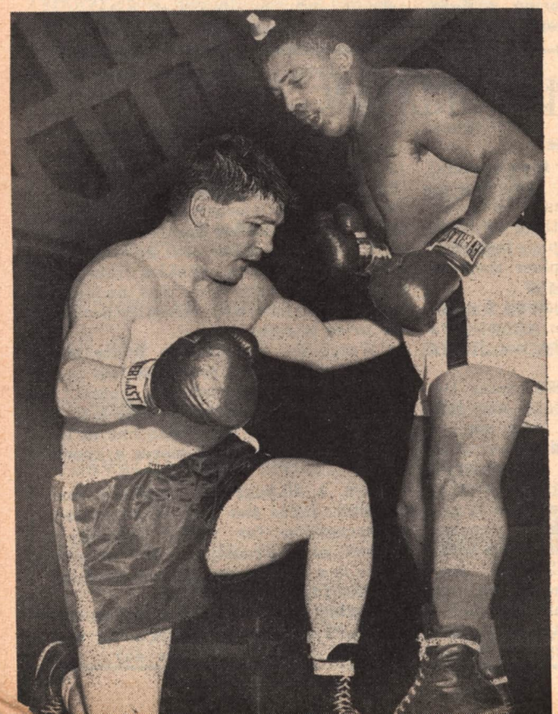


Hector Constance (left), Trinidad, B. W. I., took the measure and just finished teeing off on former welterweight champion Kid Gavilan at the Miami Beach Auditorium. Constance won a unanimous ten rounds decision.

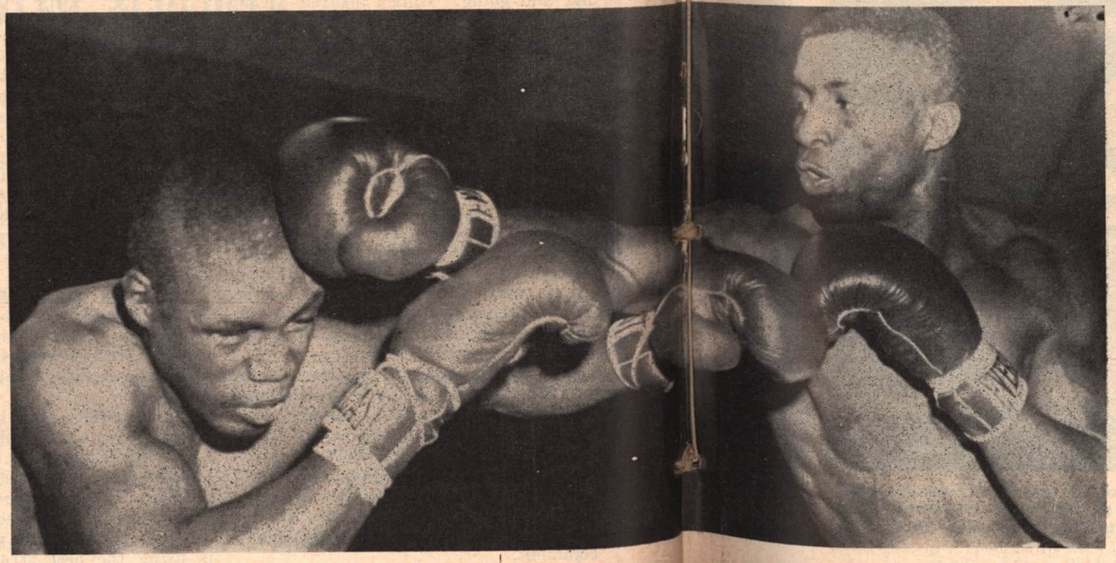


(Below) Joey Giardello, Philadelphia middleweight, fighting for a shot at the world title, takes it out on Peter Mueller of Germany at Milwaukee. Mueller was saved by the bell in the first round and finished in 29 seconds of the second.

Ezzard Charles, on the comeback trail and looking for yet another chance at the world heavyweight title, drops Charley Norkus with a piledriving right in the ninth round and went on to take a lopsided decision. Referee Harry Kessler is moving in for the count.

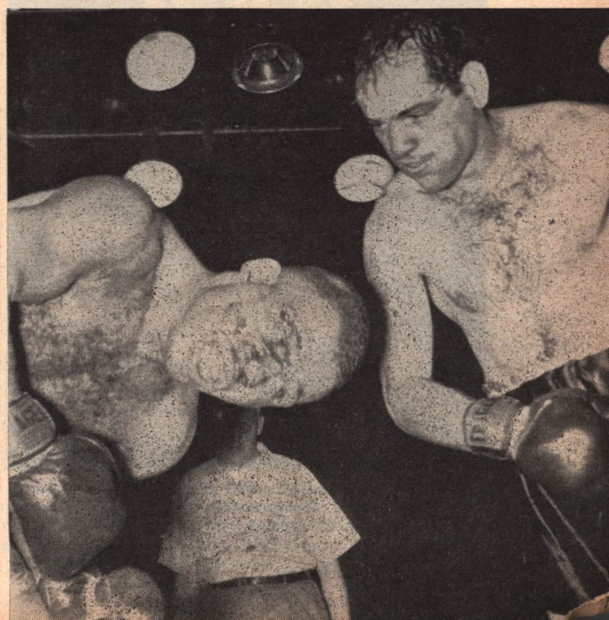


(Left) Rocky Road for Rex Layne. Bob Baker (right), Pittsburgh heavyweight, drops Layne in the fourth round of their battle at Eastern Parkway Arena. Baker won a unanimous decision.



(Left) Ronnie Delaney (Right) lands a right to the head of welterweight champion Johnny Saxton in an over-the-weight match in Akron. Delaney won the decision.

(Right) Wounded Tiger. Ralph (Tiger) Jones, in his first bout since defeating Ray Robinson, is on the receiving end as middleweight champion Bobo Olson sends in a flurry of punches. Jones, blood gushing from a cut under the right eyebrow, was an easy victim for Olson via a ten rounds decision.



News of the MAT World

By NAT LOUBET

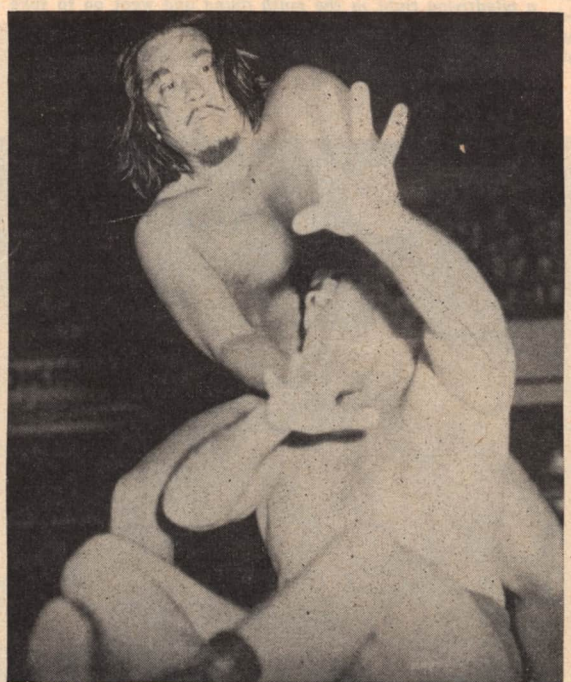
ON AND AROUND THE MAT . . . .

BABE Nelson, of the Sharpe Brothers Fan Club, is especially happy over Ben and Mike for winning the Tag Team Crown at San Francisco. . . . Just received the Roy McClarity Bulletin, Jean Freer, President, shows a lot of originality with good features that make the Fan Club Organ better than most I have seen. . . . If you're a McClarity fan you can join up by writing to Jean Freer at 80 Bruyn Ave., Kingston, N. Y. . . . Word has it along Grunt row that Ed Strangler Lewis and NWA Champ Lou Thesz have pft! . . . Ad Santel, ex lightheavyweight wrestler, who has been associated with the Oakland, California sports world for over a quarter of a century, was feted by his fellow townspeople as well as leading lights in the world of sports and civic life . . . a credit to the sports world and a man who has done much for wrestling and those in the game, this corner is happy to see him so honored.

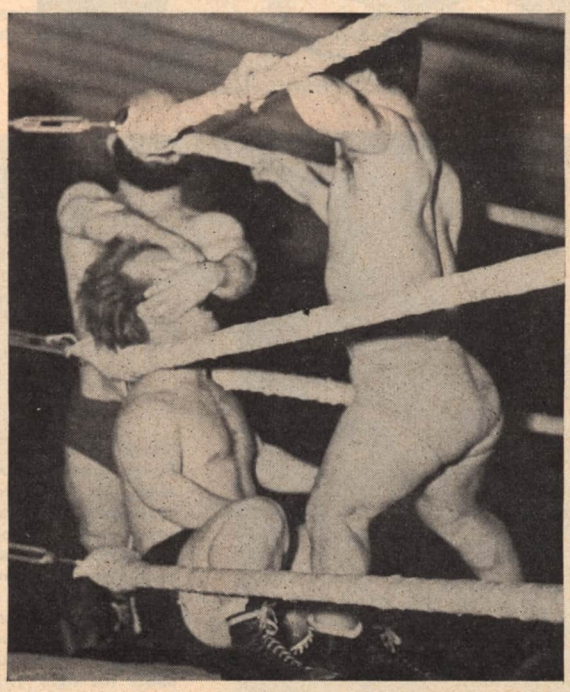
The final bell tolled for Dennis Clary, Los Angeles wrestler, whose square name was Vincent Lizdenis. The thirty-one year old grappler passed away after beginning a match with Ali Bey at Tucson, Arizona. After throwing his opponent into the ropes Clary dropped to the canvas and was taken to the hospital where he passed away. . . . A brain tumor was given as the cause.

As we go to press Madison Square Garden, in New York City, will be having its second card since we last got together . . . too late to report on the second bill but we have the facts for you on the first show . . . and show is the right word. . . . 8,836 spectators paid $26,546, or over twice the number of fans attended this card than the last Gaden boxing match featuring Frankie Ryff and Danny Jo Perez. . . . When the lights went low and all the thespians had paraded their wares one thing was sure . . . that Yukon Eric should remain in Canada and Antonino Rocca be given a kodoo for trying . . . the judges gave him the decision when at eleven o'clock . . . wrestling's witching hour in New York. . . . Rocca was sitting astride Eric's shoulders . . . as a match it was a mismatch. . . . BUT . . . the remainder of the card made up for the main attraction. . . . Outstanding lights of the evening were the two Japanese sandman, Kinji Shibuya and Mr. Moto, who specialize in judo chops. . . . Both are polite . . . dress alike . . . have goatees . . . bow to the referee and their opponents . . . chop away and seconds later have their opponents prostrated on the canvas . . . simple as all that . . . their opponents in this case were Tony Martinelli and Fred Blassie.

Next on the evening's entertainment came one Raphael Halpern, champion of Israel and "strong man," who mixed it with Mr. Atlas, billed as "the world's strongest man." . . . Helpern gently pressed Atlas to the mat, who was then led to the dressing room while protesting the decision most vehemently . . . the fans showed their feelings by tossing newspapers and programs into the ring. The program was completed with a tag team match involving Art Neilsen and ReggieLisowski combining to gain a draw with Pat O'Connor and Roy McClarity when the thirty minute time limit had expired. It was superb entertainment! We'll report the next Garden show in the forthcoming issue of The Ring.



Oyama Kato performs with what might be called a twisting headlock on Bobby Managoff. But he shouldn't have done it cause Bobby roared back to win the contest. (Photo by Bob Utter)



Ivan The Terrible gives Sky Low the full course entitled "Operation Murder," or "Who's got the thumb." Tom Thumb is the chap in the ring who is adding to Sky Low's discomforture.

Just got a note from Henry Kolln who is attempting to bring back the *middles* and *light heavies* in North Dakota and Montana . . . says he is packing them in but needs new faces . . . can also use the ladies and midgets . . . interested? . . . contact him General Delivery, Esmond, North Dakota.

DOMINIC Doganiero, a Camden wrestler, was seriously injured in an automobile accident in a collision of autos on a Camden, New Jersey street. Litigation is pending and it is rumored he will sue for a hundred thousand dollars. This is a bad break for Dominic as Camden is again the scene of pro wrestling.

His nickname is "DOC" because his friends feel he has the equivalent of a PHD in experience and education. The teen-age fans from Camden High School—Dominic's alma mater where he played fullback—follow him on the streets of Camden, the girls swooning just as if he were Julius LaRosa or Sinatra. His favorite hold—the cosmic stopper toehold. . . .

Bob Panella, sports editor of the "Citizen News" of Hollywood, was one of the best welterweight wrestlers to reside in Camden, N. J. that very wrestling-conscious industrial city. Panella, born and raised in Camden, used to—like the late George Bothner—specialize in pinning men outweighing him by fifty to a hundred pounds. His athletic mentors at Camden High School figured he could have made the olympic team if he had taken wrestling more seriously. Bob's headlock was like a pint-sized edition of Ed "Strangler" Lewis; with those terrible sinewy arms —he weighed only 142—men's heads' would just turn purple and they'd pass out. The young wrestler beat his way west to Hollywood, California and graduated from U.C.L.A., majoring in philosophy.

Lou Super, Black Belt judo master of Philadelphia, has opened a big Health Club in Philly. Super taught judo at the Philadelphia Central YMCA (world's largest Y) for many years. At present is judo instructor at the Atlantic City YMCA.

WE recently asked Pat Schnee Prexy Promotions Ltd. what she considered were the requisites of a successful fan club. Here is her answer:

1. A fan club set up with the written permission of an Honorary.
2. A fan club that is an Official Club, operating from a central headquarters—all other clubs for the same wrestler being chapters of the central or main group.
3. A fan club which has a constitution, or operates on a rules and regulation basis.
4. A fan club whose membership dues and fees are used to purchase items for the members—such as membership cards, photos of the honorary, the printing of bulletins, etc.
5. A fan club which issues a bulletin to its members on a regular basis.
6. A fan club which issues a profit and loss statement to its members at least twice a year via its fan club bulletin.
7. A fan club which holds at least one dinner, picnic, or meeting per year at which their honorary can be present.

CECELIA BLEVINS

A COLLEGE student. A practical nurse. A professional girl wrestler. Do they blend, those careers? You may say they don't, but they do insofar as Cecelia Blevins is concerned. She has had all three experiences and they have meshed, event by event, into one smashingly successful career—that of one of the topnotch stars of professional girls wrestling.

Cecelia Blevins is a full-blooded Cherokee Indian girl. An attractive, pleasant miss, she is 25 years of age with jet black hair and brown eyes. She is five foot, six inches tall and regarded as one of the finest proportioned athletes in the toughest of sports. Cecelia attended the Indian Government School at Eufalua, Oklahoma, after the usual grade schooling. Then she went to Bacombe College, near Muscogee, and graduated in less than three years.

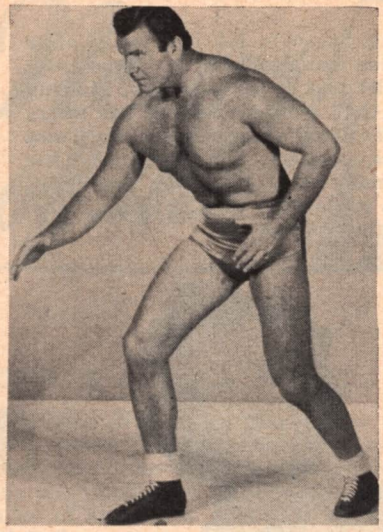
After being graduated, she took up practical nursing and, perhaps, would have continued except for the hand of fate. She struck up a friendship with Jack Gott, wrestling instructor for the Tulsa, Okla., Police Dept., and that's how she got the wrestling bug. It bit her badly after seeing professionals in action many times in her home town. It stung so deeply that she took it up seriously, starting in warm-up matches with Gott, who encouraged her to try it professionally. Mildred Burke's appearance in Tulsa really fired her ambitions, however, just as Mildred has stirred the ambitions in many other girls who are in the sport today. That Cecelia made good at it, professionally, can be answered in but a few words.

Cecelia Blevins is twenty-five years of age, five foot, six inches tall, has black hair, brown eyes, is a full-blooded Cherokee Indian and hails from Oklahoma.

Cecelia's success in the Oklahoma territory prompted her to try the big-time circuit.

That she is made of sterner stuff can be gleamed from the fact that she is one of the very few girl wrestlers who can be matched in two out of three falls matches.

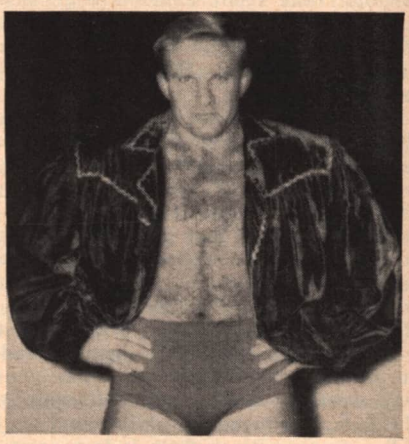
"Oh, I have had my share of welts, bruises and fractures", says the dark-eyed beauty, "but what of it? I've had the experience of being a practical nurse and I am my best diagnostician. After all, you must work hard, expect some bruises now and then, to earn the kind of money I earn. And I think I am one of the heavier paid performers", says



Frank Potter is an Australian who adheres strictly to the rules and refuses to get mixed up in any rough house fracas in the ring. He's one of the best in the "Land Down Under."

Five foot eleven inches tall, toeing the Toledoes at 220 pounds, blond haired Roy Stevens from Columbus, Ohio, not only has the build and looks but the guy can really wrestle too. (Photo by Bob Utter)

Jackie Bence is a newcomer to the grunt and groan fraternity but his 220 pound five foot eleven frame will be remembered. The ex Navy man with decorations for bravery in action is as tough in the ring as he was in the service.



Cecelia. "After all, you know we Blevinses are of a stern stock. Do you know my great grandmother is still living, without complaints of any illness. She's only 105 years young. My grandmother is a mere 95! Me, I'm only a child but I can stand the rough going. I have two sisters that I am proud of and my brother is a stern fellow, too. My brother, Dolphus, is a farmer in Oklahoma and my sister, Loreen, is a nurse. She is only a 95 pounder but she can handle herself very well. She has followed me in a nursing career and I'm proud of her war work. My other sister, June, is a musician. She has played in many recitals in the Southwest. Neither of my sisters, however, aspires to be a girl wrestler. One in the family is enough.

Cecelia has been wrestling since 1940, but does she prefer to go back to practical nursing? "No", says Cecelia, the only nursing I want to do now is—nurse a good, fat, "healthy bankroll which wrestling provides me. When I tuck my uniform away, I may go back to it—but not until then. That time, however, is sooo far away", says Cecelia Blevins.

SHORT STORY ON ROY STEVENS—By Bob Utter

ONE of matdom's really bright prospects is 19-year-old Roy Stevens of Columbus, Ohio.

The 5-foot 11-inch, 220-pound blonde Buckeye turned pro only eight months ago and has already faced the likes of Duke Keomuka, Professor Roy Shire, Jackie Nichols, Bull Montana, Bill Miller and Frankie Talaber.

Stevens was discovered by Al Haft after the former had won the Ohio State YMCA 165-pound mat championship.

Like most youngsters Roy has his eye cocked on the global belt. He claims Buddy Rogers to be the roughest man he has faced to date and Frankie Talaber the smartest. For a while Stevens did extra work in Hollywood TV productions but his dream of becoming a top-notch grappler was too much so he found himself tugging on a pair of mat trunks.

His hobbies are hunting and swimming. He prefers steaks and salads as choice foods, and to keep in condition, he lifts weights.

Stevens is married and has a daughter, Laura Lee, seven months, and a son, Roy, age four.

FRANK POTTER—By T. A. Cannon

ALTHOUGH he has been wrestling for only two years as a professional, spectacular Frank Potter is already one of the leading drawcards in Australian rings. Tutored by Big Jim Armstrong (he beat Pat O'Connor in 50 seconds) and Tod Hardwick, both British Empire Amateur Champions, Potter was one of the best lilywhite grapplers in the game before making his debut as a professional matman. Since that time his name on the bill has drawn large attendances at the famous Leichhardt Stadium, the home of wrestling in Australia. An extremely versatile wrestler, Potter differs from the vast majority of Australians in that he adheres rigidly to the rules and refuses to be drawn into a roughhouse. Many an opponent has started to rough him up but found to their dismay that they might as well have "stood in bed". A cool, scientific wrestler, the fast moving Potter utilizes lethal flying tackles and dropkicks in spectacular fashion. In addition to his wrestling ability Frank Potter is no mean exponent of weightlifting and has often represented Sydney in competitions against Newcastle and other leading centres. Shortly the clever young Sydney star intends to try his luck in Singapore, then England and finally America. An even 6 ft in height, Frank Potter weighs 220 pounds, has a 50 in. chest and is 25 years of age.

Jack Dempsey (center with Mr. Gypsy Joe) make a happy group as Joe and the Sheik of Araby (right) pose with the trophy they received when they won the midwestern tag team championship.

(*Continued on page* 45)

ANOTHER FOREIGN INVASION

(*Continued from page* 17)

Scott went down again from more body blows and this time Magnolia halted the bout when Phil declared he couldn't continue. He had been hit on the sciatic nerve according to the medico. From there Sharkey went on to the Schmeling fiasco.

While Sharkey won the title eventually by outpointing Schmeling in a return bout, he was later to lose it to another foreigner, Primo Carnera. The Italian Goliath had a fantastic build-up but he did manage to defend the championship successfully against Tommy Loughran in Miami and Paulino Uzcudun, the Basque, in Rome before losing the crown to Max Baer in the "Battle of Comedy". Carnera, at 270, had an 84 pounds weight advantage over Loughran.

IT was while Baer was training for Carnera that blunt Bill Brown, a member of the New York Commission, saw him being punched around by a sparring partner. Brown was convinced Max wasn't in good condition.

"He's a bum," blunt Bill bellowed. "Call the fight off."

What Brown didn't realize was if Baer was a "bum," Carnera was a bigger one.

Bill also suggested they throw Baer into the Atlantic Ocean.

"Throw him in the Pacific, it's bigger," Joe Jacobs, who was experting the fight, is supposed to have said. There are other versions, but as far as I know, this marked the start of the Jacobs-Brown feud, resulting in Joe's many suspensions.

The last time I saw Paulino he was seated on a rubbing table in a Garden dressing room. A towel was over his head and blood was dripping from his mouth. On the last of many visits to the United States the rugged Basque had climbed into the ring with the then young Joe Louis.

The punch—a long right—had driven a tooth through Paulino's lower lip. This reporter doubts if he has seen a harder blow delivered in the ring. What was amazing, was somehow Paulino managed to get to his feet before the count of 10. He was standing helpless, his back to the rope, when the referee halted the contest.

It was after watching the Paulino fight that Schmeling said of Louis: "I see somethings. He is amateur." What Max meant was Joe was "amateurish." For this he was panned in the press, but as it turned out he was right at the time.

Louis had a habit in those days of jabbing downward, dropping his hand after delivering the blow. Schmeling took the jab and crossed his right over the Louis' left to knockout the future champion. When they met again, Joe had corrected the fault. Anyway he wasn't jabbing in the second fight.

Godoy had two fights with Louis. The first took place in Madison Square Garden. The Chilean succeeded in lasting 15 rounds by putting his head between his knees and keeping it there. A puzzled Louis could do nothing with him, and while the crowd booed Arturo wasn't listening.

It wasn't until the second fight that Louis solved Godoy's awkward style. He ripped him with savage uppercuts and eventually Referee Billy Cavanaugh called a halt in the eighth round. Godoy went wild and had to be restrained by his handlers, but nevertheless he was throughly beaten.

Thus ended the last international heavyweight battle.

Now another is coming up. There is a tendency to underestimate Cockell perhaps because of the futile effort made by Bruce Woodcock when he came here to fight Tami Mauriello.

Woodcock was an orothodox British boxer. He stood erect and obviously knew nothing about the American way of fighting. Had he had a year's experience here, and learned his trade in our gyms, the result might have been different. Mauriello knocked him out and Woodcock never returned to our shores.

It all goes back to the years just following the first War—to Georges Carpentier and the first million dollar gate. Jack Dempsey was too big, fast and strong. The Manassa Mauler hit too hard.

The foreign heavyweights have been coming here ever since. Firpo made it close, knocking Dempsey out of the ring. Heeney, who fought Tunney in what was Gene's farewell to the ring, stayed here and operates a bar and grill in Miami Beach. Carnera is a wrestler and makes his home in California and makes plenty of dough.

Veteran fight fans can remember when the American ring was cluttered with heavyweights such as Vittorio Compolo, Otto Von Porat, Pierre Charles, Knute Hansen, Franz Diener, Ermino Spalla to name a few who come to mind.

They have all gone, and nobody has come to take their places. There is only Don Cockell, who is to "have a go at Rocky Marciano."

FATHERLY FIGHT MANAGERS

(*Continued from page* 27)

They forget that it's at least 2 years, maybe more, before anything can come in. During all that time you're feeding and taking care of the fighter it's not his money you're spending. It's yours because he's not making any.

"And don't forget, one bad beating, sometimes maybe only one or two good punches, and everything is lost. With a good break you can only figure on 1 out of 10 kids who start out ever making it, no matter how good they look when you get them.

"Today with the draft it's even tougher. Still when a manager tries to protect his investment, and won't take anybody and everybody for a young kid, they say he wants nothing but stiffs for opponents. I give Cus credit for not listening to those guys. They'd be the first to holler that he ruined a good prospect if some tough guy knocked his kid off."

As a rule the cautious managers like Cus D'Amato are the ones who get the best results and what is more important they are living rebuttals to the fantastic fight manager characterizations inflicted on the public by Hollywood.

LITTLE MEN—BIG HOPES

(*Continued from page* 23)

while still a student at Sundeen High School and went on to win three regional Golden Glove titles as a 112 pounder. His over all record as a simon-pure was 67 wins in 73 bouts.

Joe turned pro in the summer of 1951 and scored 10 wins in 17 bouts before going over seas in September of 1952.

Since returning in March of 1954, Boland has 6 wins in seven contests. Among his victims are Ernest Ramos, Henry Luera, Alex Santoy, Celso Hidalgo, Homero Gonzalez, Lorenzo Garcia, Bobby Garza and Jesse Hernandez.

A good boxer with a fine left hook, the 5 ft. 7 inch 23-year-old lad is married and the father of a daughter, Cathy Lynn. Joe is a body repairmen for Dumes Miller Chevalet Co. in San Antonio.

PAT SUPPLE

WHILE Canada has one of the best boxing programs for youngsters in the world they have failed to produce a world's champion in the last decade. Now they claim that in young Pat Supple a fast stepping 18-year-old they have a coming champion.

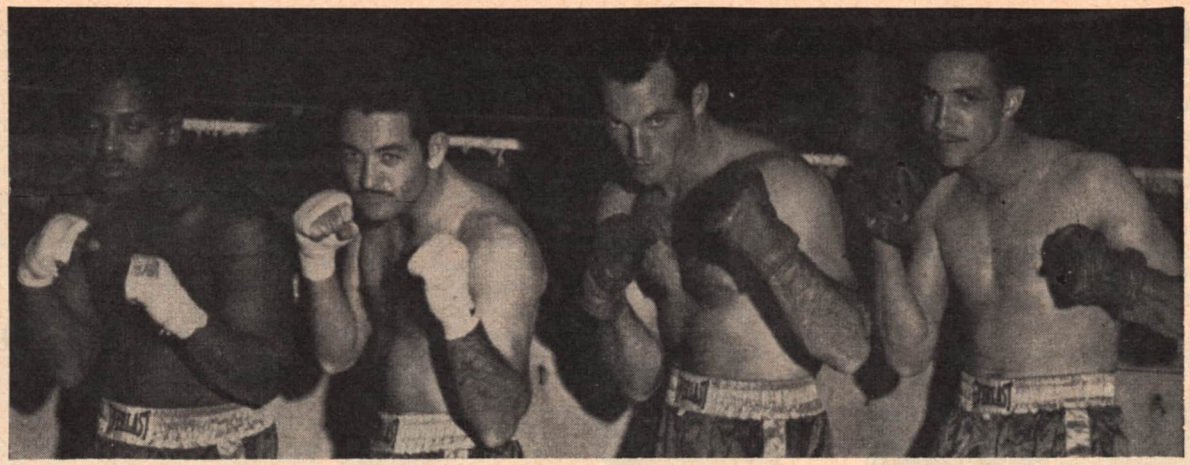
Pat, who won over two dozen titles as an amateur, is undefeated in eight fights since turning pro last October.

During his five years as an amateur he fought 112 bouts, winning 104, 12 by kayos and losing six decisions. Among the titles he held were Dominion flyweight title twice, the Metropolitan flyweight title twice, the Canadian flyweight title and in 1954 went to the final of the British Empire Games held in Vancouver.

Co-managed by his dad, Eddie, and Jack Cravatz, he has an older brother, Don, who is a pro featherweight, who also shows a lot of promise.

Pat made his pro debut with a two round kayo over Gaston Bisson. Despite the fact that he is still fighting in prelims the Canadian Federation of Boxing ranks him as the Number Two challenger for the flyweight title. Pat was picked in the March issue of the RING as a prospect of the month.

The June issue will be a Heavyweight Number . . . Photos . . . Inside Information
on the coming MARCIANO-COCKELL Fight. This will be a Must Issue for all Fight Fans



Top boxers of the Dhabran Air Field boxing team, stationed in Saudi Arabia. Left to right, Henry Franklin, Humberto Acosta, McNeely and Robert (Lucky) Greenlee.

..With Our SERVICEMEN

By "G.I." JOE SMITH

MARINE CORPS AIR STATION, Kaneohe Bay, Hawaii . . . had three of its fighting Leathernecks on the top again of the winner's circle.

The first of the trio was Foster Bonner, Marine light-heavy, who used an effective left jab and a right cross to lead his teammates to four wins in as many bouts at Honolulu's Civic Auditorium.

Bonner got the unanimous nods of both judges and the ref in his decisive win over Army fighter Cliff Mokulehua, whom he had previously defeated twice. Mokulehua landed good lefts to the jaw in each of the last two rounds, but Bonner shook them off with comparative ease.

Jack Kearns, Marine 165-pounder, knocked out Billy Coleman, of Citywide Athletic Club, in 37 seconds of the first round with a straight right to the chin. Coleman came out fast and went out fast in an attempt to slug it out when the lights went out.

Two other Marine victories were both via the TKO route. Benny Rodrigues, 132-pounder, scored a first round knockdown before the referee stopped his fight with Henry Markes of Hawaii AC in the third.

Mark Botas, newcomer to Marine coach Frank Veith's stable, proved his mettle by turning back Edward Tagawa of Citywide in 1:34 of the second round. The Marine was landing heavily with both hands when Tagawa's seconds tossed in the towel but not soon enough for Tagawa. These fights were sponsored by the Oahu Amateur Boxing Association.

The only Lackland AFB representative in the Pan American boxing trials, Jesse Herrera, once fought a five bout against the Army's flyweight champion and didn't realize that he was on a national television hook-up. He learned about it the next day after his win via the TKO route.

During the past four years Jesse has carried the Air Force colors into boxing arenas in San Francisco, Chicago and New York. Four times he fought the main event on amateur cards that were nationally televised.

His Golden Gloves record includes 5 regional championships in the open division, and a single regional novice championship. In seven years of Golden Glove competition at San Antonio, Jesse has suffered only one defeat. That one occurred in 1949 when he first moved from the novice into the open division.

Born and raised in San Antonio, and now 23 years old, Jesse is proud of the fact that he has never fought except as the representative of either his home town or Lackland Air Force Base.

A veteran of four years in the USAF, Jesse has had but a single assignment and only two jobs. He has been an Air Policeman and, more recently, a physical training instructor at Lackland. Up for re-enlistment, he is hoping for a transfer to the Far East Air Force where he would be assigned with his former coach and teacher, Master Sergeant Bill Rose.

Jesse has represented the Air Force in two Inter-Service tournaments against other branches of the Departments of Defense. He lost in the finals on split decisions in both contests. He has entered and won the World Wide Air Force Tournament on three occasions and is the current Air Force flyweight champ.

The little gamester was not allowed to enter the Regional Golden Gloves matches during the past two years because of his unprecedented local record of five consecutive Open Division wins in the same weight class.

Presently representing Lackland in the try-outs for a spot on the team that represented the United States in the Pan American Games, Jesse is undecided as to his future boxing career. Jesse has married since joining the Air Force and is the father of two small lads named James and Jesse, Jr.

His wife, Janie, who is a San Antonio girl, is not anxious for her husband to continue much longer in the sport. He plans to continue his career in the Air Force.

Pvt. James Williams, who was born in Augusta, Ga., in 1929, may some day reach the ring prominence of another Augustan, former lightweight champion Beau Jack.

Pvt. Williams, a member of E Co., 4th Sig. Bn., has recently been made co-coach of the Camp Sendai boxing team.

He moved to New York when he was eight years old and

lives in Manhattan. Williams was an amateur for four years, winning 30 of 36 bouts. Fourteen were by the TKO route. He went to the semi-finals of the New York Golden Gloves in 1950 and gained recognition by winning the AAU middleweight boxing title in 1951.

Williams entered the Army in June 1953. At Camp Polk, La., no one heeded William's claim that he was a professional fighter and so he went on to win the Camp middleweight championship by flattening his opponent with one punch in the second round. Polk's classy welterweight titlist thought this was a lucky punch and asked Jim for a return bout. The challenger lost the grudge fight and absorbed a bad beating.

It was discovered, much to the dismay of camp fight supervisors, that Williams had fought in the pay ranks and he forfeited his camp title. He was then named boxing coach at Camp Polk before being sent overseas in June 1954. Jim may be separated soon from the army after serving 23 months of service in May.

After his discharge he intends to return to the fight game, having a four-year contract with manager Bill Miller. Williams is 5 feet 8 inches tall and says his best fighting weight is 174 lbs., moving him into the light heavyweight bracket.

Post Cards . . . The 56th Quartermaster Battalion, a Seventh Army Unit stationed in Kaiserslautern, Germany, boasts of a strong boxing team called the Barons. At the head of the roster are two rough little boys. In the lightweight class is 21-year-old Bill Day, a native of Philadelphia, Pa., who is undefeated in ten starts in Europe. Day held the flyweight championship of the Philadelphia PAL three years running. In 1951 he won the AAU flyweight crown, the Philly Golden Gloves title and was the Diamond Belt champ.

Al Berry, 21-year-old light welterweight who hails from Cincinnati, Ohio, was the lightweight champ for the Seventh Army in 1954. Al is a hard hitting left hook artist who won the outstanding fighter award in the 1954 Seventh Army tournament for his cleverness and clean fighting.

The team, which is coached by Bill Nestor who has handled many Army units since he quit fighting, and trained by Martin "Tex" Guillory, has a roster of boys who are well known in the Kaiserslautern area. Light Middleweight Jim Guillory and Welterweight Jim Lightfoot are good prospects along with middleweight John Teppe and lightweight Julius Turner.

Baron boxers won eight titles in the Seventh Army Novice tournament held in December. Given most consideration is Johnnie Overstreet, novice middleweight champ. Other outstanding fighters are bantamweight Gerald Brown, lightweight Bobby Dempsey, light welterweight Lou Ponte, welterweight Leon Tyler, light middleweight Roland Durrett and heavyweight Bob O'Connell.

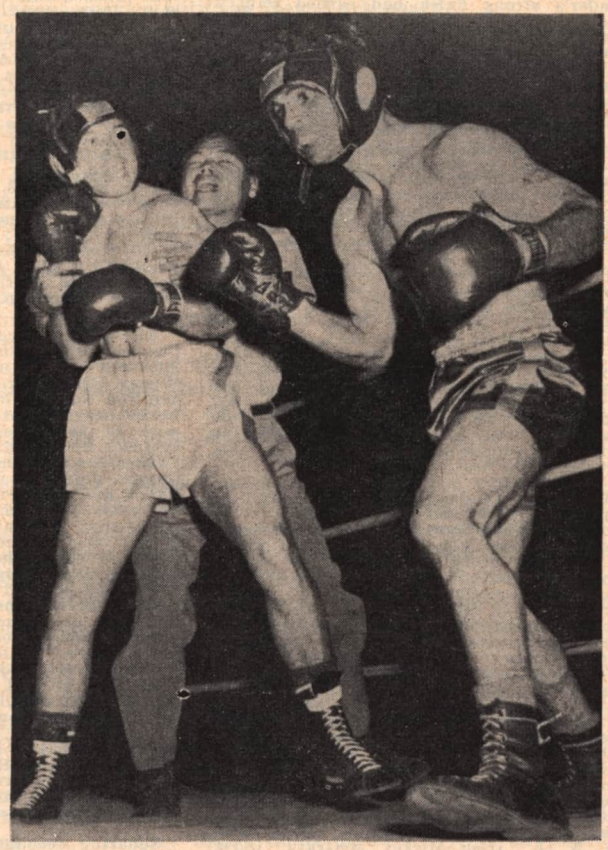
The Barons are training hard for the Seventh Army and USAREUR championships and are expected to have a few boys make the grade in the finals.

P.F.C. Thomas Rowan of the 188th Paratroop Inf., 11th Airborne Division (WW2) who was on the boxing team, is a civilian again . . . Tommy was a pretty good boxer while in the Army and was the welterweight champion of the 11th Airborne Division in the Pacific Area . . . He would have turned pro but felt he was too old to start a career of boxing even though he follows the sport and is always working out in the gym.

Received another fine letter from Robert Greenlee, which read:

"Thanks a lot for printing the results of our boxing here in Saudi. All the men were very happy to see it. Since the December issue of your Ring magazine came out we have had a lot of new men trying out for the team. I thing it was your Ring that really gave them the sudden inspiration. We needed new men due to the fact that most of our old members have gone home, so thanks again for letting us see ourselves in your magazine."

Here are some of the new prospects for Saudi Arabia . . . Humberto Acosta from El Paso, Texas, is a fast punching featherweight with a very good future ahead of him. He has eighteen service fights to his credit. Two of his fourteen wins were by KO's. He has lost only four. . . . Henry Franklin, 147 lbs. of dynamite from Indianapolis, Ind., has six fights to his credit, lost three of them. With Franklin it's kill or be killed. His right hand is one to avoid, its loaded with T.N.T. . . . Walter Ervin of Chicago, Ill., is a welterweight with a lot of courage. He has won four of his five fights . . . his future is bright. . . . Franklin (Genio) Flagg, a light heavy from Centralia, Ill. is a very hard man to beat . . . he has over ten fights with only one loss. Flagg is very fast, has a good punch and is very hard to hit.



(Above) Where is he? Referee Wilbert Minn holds back U. S. Marine Benny Rodriguez as Benny Markes, Hawaii AC amateur fighter, with a wild and vacant look in his eye, charges across the ring. Rodriguez won on a TKO.

(Left) Members of the Barons of the 56th Qm. B'n, 7th Army Unit are, left to right, standing, Johnnie Overstreet, middleweight champ; Gerald Brown, bantamweight champ; Bill Nestor, team coach; Martin (Tex) Guillory, team trainer; Bob O'Connell, heavyweight champ; and Tommie Coleman, light middleweight runner-up; and, kneeling, Bobby Dempsey, lightweight champ; Leon (Tiger) Tyler, welterweight champ; and Roland Durrett, light middleweight champion.

paid for brawling with each other; now they're teamates getting paid for maintaining law and order."

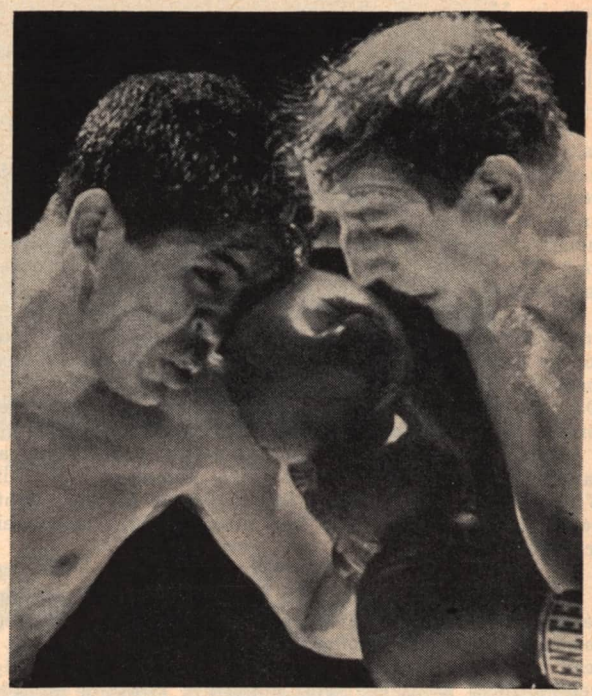
THE month's results:

With as perfect a right-handed shot as the sock market has seen in some time, Harold Johnson, 175, Philadelphia, finished Paul Andrews, 175, Buffalo, at 1:46 of the sixth in Madison Square Garden. Johnson set his rangy opponent up with three fast jabs, then put everything he had behind the crushing right. The 6-foot-3-inch Andrews crumpled to the canvas, landing flat on his back and struggling to a sitting position as Referee Al Berl tolled off the doleful decimals. The sudden, dramatic ending offered a perfect finale to a brilliant exhibition by Johnson. The clever Philadelphian never looked better, and his speed, skill and superb ringmanship had the dangerous but slow-moving Andrews befuddled most of the way. The semi-final ended at 2:08 of the sixth, Ludwig Lightburn, 138½, British Honduras, stopping the veteran Dennis Pat Brady, 139, Bronx. Down once and bleeding from a cut over his left eye, a weary and battered Brady was backed against the ropes, doing little to defend himself, when Referee Petey Scalzo called it quits. Eddie Prince, 151½, Poughkeepsie, outfought Jay Anderson, 154, Philadelphia, in another eight. In fours, Henry W. Smith, 141¾, Brooklyn, won from Toby Coleman, 143¾, Harlem, and Jimmy Skinner, 159½, Harlem, flattened Johnny Webster, 157, Brooklyn, at 2:21 of the second. Official statistics were not released but the attendance looked about 1,200 and the gross gate probably $5,000.

In posting his 28th win as a pro, unbeaten Gene Fullmer, 156, West Jordan, Utah, seemed lucky to get the decision over Paul Pender, 159½, Boston, in a bruising ten at Eastern Parkway Arena. The verdict was unanimous with the three officials, but to many of the ringsiders it looked as though Pender's strong finish had earned Paul at least a draw. It was an unusual fight, Fullmer having all the better of the first five rounds and Pender bossing operations in the last five. Pender was the better boxer and sharper puncher, but in the early sessions he was overwhlemed by the helter-skelter aggressiveness and lusty two-handed swinging of the crude but busy Utahan. Several times Paul was shaken up, and in the fourth a looping right to the chin dropped him. Up immediately, he had to take the mandatory eight-count. Surviving the rough going, Pender took charge of things during the second half. As Fullmer tired from his own boisterous pace, the New Englander began to do plenty of scoring on his own account, and throughout the closing sessions he outboxed and outfought the westerner. It was a gruelling brawl all the way and both boys were well used-up at the finish. Ray Grillo, 170, Brooklyn, decisioned Al Anderson, 173¾, St. Albans, in the semi-final six. Nate Jackson, 137¾, New Orleans, won from Henry Abner, 141, Long Island City, in another six. In a pair of heavyweight fours, Johnny Orgen, 202, Bronx, drew with Tony Gagliardo, 182, Brooklyn, and Howie Turner, 198½, Brooklyn, polished off Ollis Wilson, 186, Hartford, Conn., at 0:54 of the first.

With Lew Tendler, probably the most accomplished left-hander in ring history, in his corner, southpaw Kenny Lane, 135, Muskegon, Mich., registered his third main-event win at St. Nicholas Arena by beating the veteran Jackie Blair, 135, Dallas, Tex., in a slow ten that had the customers hooting and walking out during the closing rounds. An effective but unexciting performer, Lane fought at a steady, mechanical pace, piling up points with looping rights to the head and follow-up lefts to the head and body. Blair made a presentable showing in the early rounds, scoring several times with straight rights, but he tired at the half-way mark, and except for one brief flurry in the eighth, when he cut Lane alongside the right eye, he operated mainly on the defensive. Sammy Anderson, 134, Brooklyn, was held to a draw by Tony Sansone, 140, Astoria, in the semi-final six. In a batch of fours, Eddie Lynch, 149½, West Side, whipped Buddy Griffiths, 146½, Trenton, N. J.; Irish Mickey McGrath, 165½, Greenwich, won from a Connecticut rival, Gunnar (Swede) Warme, 165½, Bridgeport; Jackie Orlando, 148¾, Bronx, disposed of Joe Poggi, 147, West Side, at 2:53 of the second, and a Carlos Ortiz, 136¼, West Side, did a quick job on Harry Bell, 134, Long Island City, eleminating him at 1:12 of the first.

With a near-capacity crowd of 2,400 looking on, Tommy (Hurricane) Jackson, 197, Rockaway Beach, stormed his way to a knockout over Leo (Mule) Johnson, 191½, Charlotte, N. C., at 2:09 of the third at Sunnyside Garden. For two and a half rounds Jackson had trouble with his awkward opponent, who bobbed and weaved, switched to southpaw and back, and jolted Tommy with a couple of clumsy swings. Midway through the third, however, Jackson found the range. As Johnson ducked, Tommy ripped a right uppercut that crashed full force against the Tarheel's chin. Down went Johnson. He stumbled to his feet at nine, but was too groggy to defend himself and Referee Mark Conn wisely called a halt. The bout topped a non-TV card that bristled with lusty socking. Four of the five supporting matches produced a total of nine knockdowns and three knockouts. The only bout in which the fighters remained upright was a four won by Pat Maher, 147, Yorkville, from Philip Sabater, 146, Brooklyn. Hoise Boil, 173, Long Island City, outpunched Jimmy Relish, 173, Astoria, to win the semi-final six. In fours, Joe Vega, 156, Puerto Rico, wrecked Tom Jones, 155, Paterson, at 2:07 of the first; Vince Lucas, 152, Utica, N. Y., stopped Sherman McDowell, 154, Long Island City, at 1:44 of the third, and Juan Pacheco, 136, Harlem, finished Tommy Hendrix, 137, Brooklyn, at 0:57 of the third.



There's nothing like a couple of guys getting their heads together, but in this case all they had to discuss was Chico Vejar (left) getting his nose mashed in by Billy Graham's right glove. Youthful Vejar scrambled through to a split decision over the veteran in ten rounds in Madison Square Garden.

Although he won easily enough, Ezzard Charles, 191½, Cincinnati, was anything but impressive in an unexciting ten with slow, clumsy Charley Norkus, 195½, Bayonne, in Madison Square Garden. It was the former world heavyweight champion's first appearance in action since his dismal showing against Rocky Marciano in their second Yankee Stadium meeting five months before. Charles didn't seem too sure of himself; his timing and judgment of distance were faulty, his reflexes dulled, and he missed punches repeatedly. The only really solid shot Ezzard landed was at the beginning of the ninth when Norkus walked out of his corner and straight into a right that sent him to his knees and started blood gushing from his nose. That was the nearest Charles came to finishing his outclassed opponent. Irish-Chinese Jimmy Soo, 133, Philadelphia, outfought Jimmy Scalero, 138, Stamford, Conn., in a lively but crude semi-final eight. Another eight ended at 1:41 of the seventh. Joe Shaw, 161, Harlem, stopping the veteran Burl Charity, 161, Youngstown, O., who hadn't fought in a couple of years. In fours, Hardy Smallwood, 154½, Brooklyn, outpointed Dave Cochrane, 155½, Buffalo, and Dave Walden, 127, Brooklyn, drew with Al Ware, 126, Bronx. The attendance was announced as 5,304 and the gross gate receipts as $17,230.

Squaring accounts for the unexpected defeat suffered in the same ring two and a half months before, Carmelo Costa, 130¾, Brooklyn, tossed a thorough boxing lesson into Bobby Bell, 126, Youngstown, O., in a busy but one-sided ten at Eastern Parkway Arena. Costa was entirely too fast and clever for the aggressive Bell, and his nimble hit-and-run tactics had Bobby befuddled at times. Costa accounted for the two best punches of the fight, a right to the jaw staggering Bell in the third and a jolting left hook having the Ohioan in trouble again in the sixth. Earl Dennis, 144, Wilmington, Del., had too much of everything for Ralph Peterson, 141½, Pleasantville, N. J., in the semi-final eight. In the closing rounds Peterson was bleeding from the nose and a cut on the left eyelid. Lou Bombiani, 150, Ambridge, Pa., outslugged Iggy Zotto, 149½, Brooklyn, in a wild-punching six. At least, the decision went to Bombiani but most ringsiders thought Zotto entitled to a draw. In a pair of fours, Benny Washington, 147, Brooklyn, had the better of a borough rival, Fred McArthur, 147½, and Dick Lowry, 155, College Point, was a winner when his opponent, Fred Collier, 158½, Galveston, Tex., was not permitted to come out for the third.

A willing "club fighter" and stiff puncher, but too easy to hit and not too steady on his legs, Rafael Merentino, 158½, Argentina, celebrated his North American debut by getting credit for a kayo over young Rinzy Nocero, 159½, Brooklyn, when their scheduled ten at St. Nicholas Arena was halted at the end of the eighth because of a nasty gash over Nocero's right eye. Rinzy also suffered a fractured right thumb, and was bleeding from the nose and a cut on his left cheek. The affair was stopped on Dr. Alex Schiff's recommendation, although Nocero still was strong and eager to continue. Merentino was leading at the time, but he'd had rough going with the youthful Brooklynite, who was appearing on major TV and in a ten-rounder for the first time. Nocero repeatedly jolted Merentino with sweeping rights to the head and had he packed real power behind his swings the Argentino would have been in serious trouble. The semi-final also was abbreviated, Tommy Bain, 128½, Indianapolis, Ind., finishing Carlos Fusco, 123, Bronx, at 2:36 of the second. Henry W. Smith, 145, Brooklyn, whipped Charley (Chuck) Foster, 151, Omaha, in six. In fours, Johnny Lissy, 145½, Yorkville, outpointed Carlin Scott, 150, Harlem; Bernard Hoffman, 166½, Bayonne, outpointed Ray Dittrich, 161½, Brooklyn, and Mike Campbell, 152½, Brooklyn, stopped Tony Santiago, 152¾, Harlem, at 2:09 of the fourth.

With the main event going its full distance and every one of the supporting numbers doing likewise, the card headed by the Sandy Saddler-Teddy (Red Top) Davis featherweight title affair was the longest staged in Madison Square Garden in several years. The six bouts represented a total of forty-three rounds. Not only were there no knockouts but in more than an hour and a half of assorted milling only one knockdown was accounted for. That was in the opening four, Pat Maher, 146, West Side, flooring Warren Hegge, 151, Brooklyn, and going on to take a decision. In the semi-final eight, a gory brawl in which both boys were well smeared with blood gushing out of cuts around the eyes, Ray Portilla, 137¾, Mexico, repeated a pervious win over Anthony Puleo, 138, East Side. Tony Borraccia, 130, an Italian visitor operating out of Philadelphia, displayed a busy style and a good left hook in beating George Seabrook, 137, Harlem, in one of the sixes. In the other six, Hector Rodriguez, 129¼, Brooklyn, had the better of a borough rival, Dave Carillo, 129½. Henry Abner, 141, Long Island City, won from Charley Slaughter, 135½, Westfield, N. J., in four. The official attendance was given as 5,272 and the gross gate receipts as $21,734.

(*Continued on page* 46)

Seen and Heard in new york

By JERSEY JONES

NEWS of the passing of Steve Webber, 69, at the Soldiers Home in Washington, D. C., brought back recollections of the husky Army sergeant who handled boxing at the Mitchell Field air force base on Long Island during the lively '20s.

With both indoor and outdoor arenas, the Field operated on a year-'round schedule, and was a popular spot with the metropolitan fistic fraternity. Being a Government reservation, it functioned on an independent basis, and wasn't accountable to the New York State Athletic Commission, but to avoid complications it adhered to the Commission's rules and regulations and was allowed to use licensed professionals.

Many an ambitious youngster got his start on a Webber card and went on from there to conspicuous recognition in the ring. Midget Smith was one; Harry Ebbets another. It was during the waning years of boxing at the Field that a flashy but unknown Cuban made his local debut and became an overnight sensation. . . . Kid Chocolate.

Webber handled a few fighters himself, mainly Army products. The best was Sergeant Sammy Baker, a prodigious-punching welterweight who rated among the world's top 147-pounders for a brief spell.

It was along about 1928 that Webber left the Field, retired to civilian life, and settled in nearby Port Washington. With his Army background and formidable appearance, Steve was promptly made the town's Chief of Police.

Steve was a good-natured sort, but not one to be pushed around, and in 1933 his name figured in a sensational news development at the exclusive Sands Point Yacht Club. It was a Saturday night and a program of entertainment, including several exhibition boxing bouts, had been arranged for the members and their guests. Webber ambled in as a casual visitor. In the midst of it all, rambunctious Huey Long, stormy petrel of Louisana politics—he had been State governor, and was now United States Senator—became embroiled in a mysterious brawl in the wash room, and emerged with an exquisite "shiner." The Club did its best to hush-hush the incident, and the real story never came out, but Webber was unofficially credited with having done the decorating job on the Senator's features.

Steve remained as Port Washington's Chief of Police until 1945 when failing health prompted his retirement.

MAIL-BAG. . . . Note from Earl Puryear, the old Denver bantam, now ensconced in Omaha:

"Got quite a bang out of your 'Look Who's Talking!' in which you mentioned my bout with Charley Holman in Baltimore.

"Talking to opponents was an old trick. I did it often, trying to distract and disconcert them. Sometimes it worked, sometimes it didn't. Depended, of course, on the other fellow. Some guys rattled easily, others didn't. I recall another Baltimore incident in which my 'strategy' was completely wasted. It was in a bout with Sammy Sandow.

"I started to ride him from the beginning. I'd jab him with a left and say: 'How'd you like that, you bum!' Or I'd spin him in a clinch and say: 'Where'd you learn to fight?'

"But it didn't bother Sandow at all. Round after round I kept talking to him, but it had no effect. Sammy just ploughed ahead, paying no attention to anything I said.

"The bout went the full fifteen rounds, and when the referee called it a draw, I walked over to Sandow's corner to shake hands.

"'You sure made a tough fight of it,' I told him.

Sammy squinted at me for a moment and said: 'Talk louder. I don't hear very well; I'm a little deaf.'"

RING-LETS. . . . The Irish may be a Vanishing Race in this sock market, but a couple of gallant nephews of the Ould Sod were well remembered on St. Patrick's Day. Dinny McMahon, popular Connecticut State Athletic Commissioner, was tendered a party by the Irish-American Club of New Haven, while here in New York Deputy Commissioner Pat Callahan was presented with a plaque by the Leather-Pushers A. C. Pat is now in his 21st year of continuous service with the New York board.

Writing of boxing bosses, we'd like to toss congratulations to Joey Sangor on his promotion to chairman of the Wisconsin tribunal.

One of the smartest moves made by the International Boxing Club in lining up its promotional program for the Rocky Marciano-Don Cockell heavyweight title affair in San Francisco was to engage our Bill (I'll Take Manila) Miller to help beat the ballyhoo drums. In our book, Miller is the trade's top tub-thumper. He knows what to write and how to write it, and there's no such thing as a dull day for a sports editor when Bill's on the job. On this assignment, Miller is a certainty to get full mileage, plus, out of his fertile imagination, personal charm and durable Underwood.

Currently visiting his mother in Trinidad, flashy Hector Constance expects to be back in our midst shortly to resume where he left off in beating Kid Gavilan in Miami Beach. The stylish, sharpshooting West Indian welterweight is particularly keen to meet Carmen Basilio.

Actions may speak louder than words, but you couldn't prove it by developments on successive nights in Madison Square Garden when Billy Graham, the evangelist, played to an overflow mob and Billy Graham, the fighter, assisted by Chico Vejar, drew less than a third of a house. I.B.C. Director Harry Markson argued, however, that the talking Graham charged no admission and had no TV competition.

SHORT JOLTS. . . . Phone call from Packey O'Gatty: "The Mike Clancy you wrote about in 'Beware The Sucker', who turned in that sensational kayo of George (K.O.) Chaney, was not Jewish. He was Italian, a Sicilian, out of my old Mulberry Bend neighborhood, near the Bowery. So many fighters used Irish names in those days, it's a wonder there wasn't more confusion over their real racial ties. If they didn't do it deliberately, it happened by accident, as in my case. When I began fighting, I gave an announcer my right name, Agati. He called it 'O'Gatty', and it stayed that way."

Note from Frankie Manna, former New Jersey referee, now sports editor of the Orange, N. J., Transcript: "Thought you'd like to know that Joe McCartney has been promoted to captain on the Orange Police Force. This puts him on even terms with his old local rival, Tony (Kid) DeBellis, who's been captain for some time. The years certainly play some strange pranks. Time was when McCartney and DeBellis, as middleweight fighters, were

IN SUNNY California

By BILL MILLER

WELL, they dood it again: "Chillin'" Charley Green and Don Grant, who staged the best battle of 1954, duplicated that scrap at the Olympic Auditorium in a rematch which had 4800 customers yelling like mad and for ten thrill-packed rounds.

Only this time there was a different ending: Green it was whose hand was tossed aloft by Referee Tommy Hart at the finish, and deservedly so. Tommy, who loves a good scrap, led the applause at the finish, and just before he left the ring, he dropped a dollar on the canvas. Delighted ringsiders followed his example, and soon the canvas was covered with moolah.

"Not a clinch in ten rounds. Never a dull moment. Action, action; packed with action and excitement all the way". That's what I wrote about the last one. Let me put ditto marks under the same sentences.

There were no knockdowns, but Grant was visibly in trouble several times—chiefly in the second, when he stood on the ragged edge of oblivion. Some of the boys thought Grant had slipped; I don't go along with that. I rather think Green has improved a lot.

In the companion ten, which was televised, Don Jordan, state lightweight champ, 142½, won decisively over Frankie Cockrell, 145.

Tombstone Smith, 152, decisioned Joe Cardenas Chig in the six-round semi. Jerry Marcus, nephew of Manager Hank, 143, TKO (3) over Herman Beasley, 142½; and Jerry Goldberg, 140, KO (3) over George Henry, 147.

Scoring of the Green-Grant scrap: Referee Tommy Hart, 57½-52½; Judge Russ Bradford and Judge John Thomas, identical cards, 56½-53½—all for Charley the Chiller.

Henry Davis, veteran Honolulu battler, had long been a stumbling block to Joey Lopes, promising Sacramento lightweight. He had beaten the youngster twice, but in the third meeting Lopes reversed the score by pounding out a ten round decision victory in the main event at Oakland Auditorium. Consensus of point score, 57 to 53.

Lopes found the going considerably rough for five rounds, then he forged into the lead by taking the sixth and giving Davis a pummeling thereafter. In the earlier sessions the youngster made the mistake of fighting Davis at the latter's own specialty, which was to get in close and exchange wallops.

After Lopes changed his tactics, he kept the veteran off balance with a stiff left jab, and then followed up with smashing right crosses to the jaw. Gross receipts were $2596.

Nu Nu Randle, 134, knocked out Joe Quesada, 135, in the second. A right cross and a left hook made up the combination which dropped Quesada flat on his face.

Bob Wise, 177, and Jack Tornay, 184, went six bristling rounds to a draw. Dave Wagoner, 148, decisioned Abe Nance, 150, in six, and Chico Arroya, 137, outpointed Bob Miller, 135, in 4.

Harold Broom, prominent in Oakland boxing circles, died here after an eight-month illness. Broom was at one time the most prominent trainer in the Bay area. Among others, he trained Lou Nova, worked with him in all his important fights. Harold was well-liked by all who knew him.

Johnny McFalls, 202, college student, showed the advantages of higher education at Hollywood Legion Stadium by trouncing Hans Friedrich, 205, of Dortmund, Germany. Friedrich, imported by Baron Heinrich von Stumme, was a 10-7 favorite.

This was the final TV show for Hollywood. The Filmville arena will try without television.

All Southern California fans will miss Hank Weaver's fine TV reporting of the Hollywood fights. This fellow is tops; he has a tremendous following in the Southland.

Jimmy Palazzola, 162, was hard-pressed to win his 16th straight win in the six-round semi, as Tony Pelino, 158, stood toe-to-toe with him. It was a split decision, well worth a repeat engagement. The fours: Eddie McGowan, 161, decisioned Curtis Coffield, 164½; Tony Provencio, 118, decisioned Luis Espinosa, 116½, and Tony Espinosa, 163, duked Ernie Woods, 161.

Jose Luis Cotero, Juarez, 128½, scored his 7th straight win at Ocean Park, defeating Gil Velarde, 128¾, in a 10-rounder. The verdict was unanimous. Cotero scored a one-count knockdown in the 9th.

Marv Anderson, 139½, arose from the canvas in the 5th to finish fast and gain a split six-round duke over Gilberto Muniz, 142¾, in the semi-final. The fours: Henry Taylor, 172, drew with Bill Harrington, 169; Kid Babalu, 162, KO (2) over Frank Romero, 156; and Walter Westbrook, 142, decisioned Tony Reyes, 139.

Joey Lopes, Sacramento lightweight prospect, split open the left eye of Percy Bassett to win a surprising second round technical knockout over the hard-hitting featherweight contender from Philadelphia.

Lopes, 132, varied from his usual aggressive tactic to do some effective counter-punching from the inside to offset Percy's sharp opening attack in the scheduled ten round main event at Sacramento's Memorial auditorium.

Sacramento has taken the lead among all Northern California cities for 1955 gate receipts, and Lopes is the main reason. His contest with Bassett broke all records for the Capital City. An overflow crowd of 5000 paid $12,061 gross into the till supervised by Promoter Jackie King.

When Lopes took the play away from Percy in the initial round, he slammed the 130½-pound Bassett with a vicious series of right and left upper cuts. One hard right opened a deep cut near Percy's left eye. This wound kept getting worse, and ring physician, Max Isoard, halted the bout at the close of the second.

Lopes' admirers were worried over their young idol facing one of the best punchers in the division. But Joey did not falter when Bassett nailed him cleanly four or five times in the first canto.

The prelims were all slated for six rounds. Results: Abe Nance, 150, dec. Dave Marino, 150; Floyd Sampson, 143, TKO'd Clarence Bruce, 141 in 3; Sammy LaCrosse, 137, stopped Dave Brown, 134, in 1.

Maurice Harper of Oakland retained his place among the first ten in the welter rankings by outpunching Italo Scortichini in the headliner at San Francisco's Winterland. Decision of two judges and Referee Frankie Brown was unanimous, with at 57-51 point consensus. Most newspaper observers gave Harper seven of the ten rounds.

A crowd of 4500 paid a gross of $11,426, making it the best receipts total of the season among the non-title fights in S. F.

The rushing style of the Italian seemed to be to Harper's liking. Though Italo kept going forward, he seldom landed on Harper. Scortichini said after the fight that never in his career did he have so many punches blocked by gloves and elbows.

Maurice kept pumping his left in Italo's features, and in close he used a left rip to the body to advantage.

Tommy Flores, San Francisco, 136, took a ten-round verdict from Tommy Efhan, 134, Stockton in a non-stop slugfest. It was a split decision.

In a five-rounder, Johnny Wills, 139, decisioned Bob Saunders, 141. Joe Gallegos, 139, outpointed Mickey Jordan, 140, in 4.

Jimmy Murray, co-promoter with the IBC of the Rocky Maricano-Don Cockell heavyweight title fight in San Francisco on or about May 17th, has hired a guy named Bill Miller to publicize the fracas.

Yep, that's me.

More than 30 years have rolled by since I first had a hand in press-agenting a world title affair. That was in 1924: the Pancho Villa-Frankie Genaro fight, slated for Henderson's Bowl in Brooklyn. It was called off when Villa developed bursitis.

Since then, I've beaten the drums for many championship scraps—every division in the game.

There was a wild and wooly hullaballo in Los Angeles over the Raton Macias-Chamrern Songkitrat bantamweight battle. San Francisco promoter Benny Ford and his associates had been publicizing this as a world title affair.

Tony Entenza, chairman of the California Athletic Commission, said it was no such thing. He permitted Ford & Co. to promote it as a "bantam elimination" affair.

The N.B.A., without the sanction of the B.B.C. (British Board of Control), the French Federation, or the World Federation, said they'd rate the Macias-Songkitrat scrap as a title affair, notwithstanding the fact that Robert Cohen won the title on Sept. 19th, and had not yet enjoyed his six-month grace period.

California is a member of the N.B.A., but has always reserved the right to act independently whenever it was deemed necessary. Evidently this was one of those times.

Zora Folley, Phoenix, 190, scored a 5-round TKO over Kirby Seals, 186, in one of the two tens that topped the Olympic Auditorium program in Los Angeles.

It was Folley's 17th pro fight, his 16th win, and his tenth kayo victory. He was held to a draw in his second fight, hence he's one of the few undefeated main-eventers on the Pacific coast. Very few, indeed.

In the companion ten, non-televised, rangy Sonny Gill of Pasadena, 154, pride of Canto Robleto's stable, decisively vanquished the much talked-about Bones Davis, 156½. The verdict was unanimous—mile-wide, in fact. Two of the officials gave Gill every round.

In the semi-final, Johnny Houston, Oakland, 156, former National A.A.U champ, scored a 3-round TKO over Clifton Lester, 155.

Houston is managed by Smilin' Johnny Russo—and with a fighter like that why shouldn't he smile? This kid has class, and is a certainty to be a main eventer within the next few months.

The fours: Tony Reyes, 136, decisioned Willie Escobar, 139; and Jerry Martinez, 142, duked Johnny Genet, 148.

Another startling upset was registered at Hollywood Legion Stadium, two days after Lauro Salas defeated Cisco Andrade, when Lou Filippo, 5-1 underdog, scored the unanimous 10-round verdict over Art Ramponi before a crowd of some 2200. Filippo, 135½; Ramponi, 135.

Without claiming an alibi, Ramponi admitted that his right hand was injured in the third heat. It deprived him of his most potent weapon. Filippo suffered a gashed right eye in the 5th.

There was no question about the verdict. Referee Lee Grossman and Judge Jimmy Wilson turned in identical cards, 57-53; Judge Charley Randolph voted 56-54.

It was Ramponi's first defeat in the arena where he had scored knockouts over Andy Escobar and Buddy Evatt.

The fight was a thriller, like all in which Ramponi is a principal. This kid always gives the fans their money's worth.

In the semi-final, slated for six, Wayne Cooke, 127, scored a 2-round TKO over Irish Billy Smith, 127. Cooke dropped Smith thrice in the second heat.

The fours: Marvin Anderson, 135, technical draw, 2, with Joey Perez, 138½; Richie McLane, 147, TKO (3) over Larry Rosadilla, 145½; and Woody Woodruff, 174 TKO (3) over Jerry Holman, 166½.

Jimmy Roybal, 126½, scored a 6-round TKO over substitute Alex Fimbres, 126, at Ocean Park Arena. Fimbres was batting for Leroy Richards, downed with a virus attack. It was a one-sided scrap.

In the semi scheduled for six, Al Nevarez, 134½, TKO (3) over Harvey Price, 136. The fours: Kid Babalu, 155, decisioned Ernie Woods, 161; Gene Brown, 201, duked Johnny Mays, 187; and Vince Davi, 144; drew with Walter Westbrook, 139½.

Lauro Salas registered the greatest upset in the history of the lightweight championship when he defeated Jimmy Carter on May

14, 1952, at the Olympic Auditorium. He was 15-1 underdog.

Lightning struck again, in the same area, when the said Senor Salas, 4-1 underdog, won a split decision over highly-rated Cisco Andrade before a crowd of 9,046 fans who paid a gross of $23,068 to see the sensational brawl.

It was an action-packed, thrill-soaked scrap from start to finish, with Lauro staging his characteristic stretch drive in the final furious round.

Andrade had a 7-pound pull in the weights; Cisco, 135¾; Salas, 128¾.

In the televised co-feature, billed for ten, Billy Peacock, 119¾, scored a 4-round TKO over game little Alex Santoy, San Antonio, 119¾. It was the first time Alex had ever been stopped.

In the semi-final, scheduled for six, Jimmy Palazzola, stablemate of Andrade, scored a 3-round TKO over Danny Perez in another smasher. Palazzola, 164; Perez, 157. The four rounders: Benny Coca, 124 TKO (1) over Johnny Hobbs, 127¾; and Fred Milton, 172, decisioned Bobby Rounds, 168.

Larry Vasquez, S. F. featherweight, won every round in scoring his twelfth pro victory in 13 starts. His foe and fifth round TKO victim was Tony Meza of Mexico City. Vasquez, 127, and Meza, 124, were the main eventers in Richmond's Civic Auditorium.

Johnny Munro promoted the show, which grossed $1833.

Meza hit the floor for an eight count from a right to the jaw in the third. He was floored again in the fifth by a left hook to the chin and took a nine count. Then Referee Vern Bybee halted proceedings in 2.22 of this round.

It was a battle between two full blooded Indians in the feature ten rounder, when Chief Archie Whitewater, 148, Eureka, decisioned Floyd Sampson, 149, Reno. Whitewater came fast in the final six rounds of a real action scrap.

Scheduled fours: Chencho Chavez, 140, Ko'd Henry Zanaconi, 140 in 2; Petey Silva, 123, stopped David Gonzales, 127 in 4; Lyle Mackin, 149, halted Jim Jones, 150, in 2.

Jorge Macias of Mexico made Don Jordan step fast all the way in the ten round crowd pleaser at Sacramento Municipal Auditorium, but there was no doubt about the verdict. Jordan, California stage lightweight champion, used a wide range of punches, from short jabs to looping rights, and seldom failed to find his target.

Macias seemed ready to wilt after a steady cannonading in the seventh and eighth, but he surprised the $3,052 worth of customers by having his best rounds in the ninth and tenth.

Johnny Bassanelli refereed. Each contestant weighed 139. Point consensus in favor of Jordan was 58 to 52.

Woody Harper and Benny Walker, both Oakland middleweights, clashed in the ten round feature event. Walker took a split decision in a brawl dominated by constant infighting.

Scheduled fours: Sammy La Cross KO'd Waylan Newsom in 3 (welters) and Raul Flores stopped Johnny Russ in 3 (heavies).

Jesse Mongia, 123, state bantam boss, scored a 7-round TKO over Billy Evans, 125½, at Ocean Park Arena. It was Jesse's eighth straight win, and he's now a challenger for the state featherweight title, also.

Bones Davis, 158, scored his tenth straight win, and his 7th knockout, in the semi, slated for six, when he stopped Bobcat Bob Terrance, 157, in the fourth heat.

The fours: Al Nevarez, 134½ decisioned Bobby Ramajo, 135; Frankie Romero, 151, drew with Ernie Woods, 152; and Ricki Palma, 128, TKO (2) over Willie Bell, 122½.

Yes, we have a new state heavyweight champion: Young Jack Johnson scored the unanimous 12-round decision over Willie Bean at Hollywood Legion Stadium. Both tipped the beam at well over the 200-mark. (I've lost my notes.)

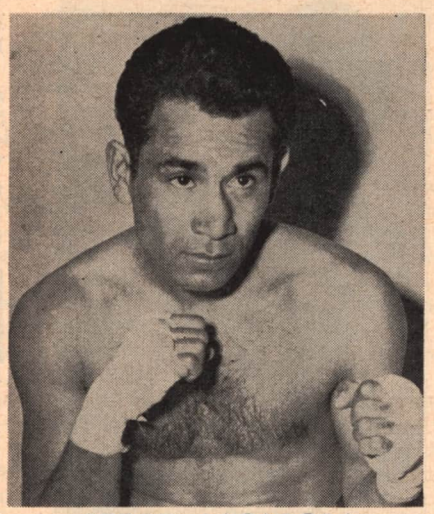
It was Johnson's second ascent to the throne. He won the title on May 15th, last year; lost it on July 10th, but evidently it was only on lend-lease to Willie.

Bean took a terrific pasting in the early rounds, but apparently Young Jack was tired by his own efforts, for he faded sadly in the last three heats.

There was no question about the verdict, despite Bean's desperate closing rally. Referee Tommy Hart gave it to Johnson by four; Judge Dynamite Jackson by 10, and Judge Tommy Herman by six.

Bean was a mess at the finish; bleeding from a jagged cut under his left eye, a big bulge over his right eye, and bumps and contusions all over the rest of his phiz.

In the six-round semi, Joe Cardenas, 150, decisioned Manuel Castillo, 148; the fours: Dick Goldstein, 152½, decisioned Tommy Pelino, 155½; Vince Davi, 143½, decisioned Herman Beasley, 143; and Tiger McHenry, 175, TKO (1) over Lorenzo Highter, 174½.



JESSE MONGIA

There's an old saying that a "new broom sweeps clean".

Evidently the same holds true in boxing, in the case of Jesse Mongia, Denver bantam, now a resident of Los Angeles, and recently crowned California 118-lb. champ.

Mongia, formerly managed by Mike NcNulty, was sold to the firm of Norman Lockwood and Frank Crowley, a little over a year ago—just after Jesse had suffered defeat at the hands of Billy Peacock.

Under his new managers, Mongia is untried and undefeated, and has won eight in a row.

In 1954, Jesse scored six straight verdicts over Oscar Torres, Baby Face Gutierrez, (both former California bantam champs) Emilio de la Rosa, Frankie Campos, Vic Ponce and Gil Velarde.

This year, he started out most auspiciously by snatching the bantamweight title away from Cecil Schoonmaker, and scoring a 7-round knockout over Billy Evans.

Right now, Messrs. Lockwood and Crowley are hurling challenges at Raton Macias, the undefeated Mexican champ who fought Chamrern Songkitrat for the world title in San Francisco on March 9th.

Mongia attracted attention locally in '53 when he scored a 4-round knockout over Keeny Teran, who recently won the American flyweight title.

A Macias-Mongia fight, in Los Angeles, would probably outdraw the Macias-Songkitrat scrap in San Francisco, for Macias is very popular with the half-million Mexicans living in the Southland.

Carlos Chavez, age 33, fighting his 109th pro scrap, shocked the experts again by scoring an upset duke over 20-year-old Bobby Woods at the Olympic Auditorium. Despite his youth, Woods has had 77 pro scraps. Bobby, defeated by Chavez last October in New Orleans, was 3-1 choice.

It was a split decision; Referee Lee Grossman voted for Chavez, 55½-54½; Judge Tommy Hart likewise, 56½-53½, whereas Charley Randolph saw it even-stephen, 55-55.

The fight was a scorcher, packed with action all the way. Delighted fans tossed money into the ring at the finish—greenbacks as well as silver. Both boys were bleeding badly at the finish; Chavez from cuts over both eyes, as well as a leaking schnozz; and Woods from the nose.

In the televised ten, Frankie Campos, the Fighting Barber, 118, scored a 3-round knockout over Baby Moe Mario, 118, Reno. Mario had gone the route with Yoshio Shirai. Tanny Campo, Billy Peacock and other good one, but he was no match for fighting Frankie.

The fours: Reuben Salazar, 128, decisioned Tommy English, 130½ Dick Goldstein, 151, decisioned Dave Martinez, 157; Herman Beasley, 141, duked Johnny Genet, 148; and Alfredo Nevarez, 135, decisioned Julian Velasquez, 129.

Jerry Mullany reports: Manny Renteria, colorful Los Angeles lightweight, 136½, dropped the decision to Eddie Chavez, San Jose, 138, at the Winterland Arena, San Francisco. But the verdict didn't rest well with the fans. They booed lustily when the decision was announced.

Chavez, who hold a decision over Jimmy Carter, was the top-heavy favorite, inasmuch as Renteria had been decisioned by Frankie Cockrell, stopped by Don Jordan in his two previous bouts.

The San Jose pride started fast and had an early lead, but Renteria's solid left-hooks to the head had him backtracking in the final rounds.

Manny made an excellent showing, gained a lot of prestige.

Referee Ray Flores voted for Renteria, 56-54; the two judges gave it to Chavez; Jack Downey, 56-64; Eddie James, 57-53.

Gate receipts fell far below expectations. Promoter Benny Ford reported a gross gate of $1,767, which means that the bookkeeping was done in red ink.

Jimmy Byrne, 219, Portland, held to a draw in an earlier meeting with Sergeant J. B. Reed, evidently learned a lot from that encounter, for this time he stopped Reed, 193, in the 10th round. Byrne is highly regarded in the Rose City.

In the third ten, Jamie Caraballo, 124, racked up his 13th straight win when he stopped Joe Benson, 120, in the 8th.

Don Chester, 138, duked Roy Jones, 145, in the four-round curtain-raiser.

Willie Lucero, 127, Santa Monica, finished strongly to score a 10-round decision over Sec Gonzalez, 128½, Denver, at Ocean Park Arena. It was Willie's first main event.

In the six-round semi, Jimmy Palazzola, 164, scored a decision over Curtis Coefield, 168, in a wild-and-wooly go. It was Jimmy's first appearance in the ring since his discharge from the Marines, following a two-year hitch.

The fours: Tiger McHenry, 174, TKO (1) over Benny Cordova, 171; Al Nevarez, 135, TKO (4) over Bobby Satchel, 130; and Freddy Milton, 174, decisioned Bobby Rounds, 174.

Here was one 1955 comeback which clicked: Jerry Mullany writes in that Alex Amador, San Francisco, thrilled Richmond (Cal.) fans by outspeeding and outpunching fellow-townsman Al Barbero, finally scoring a knockout after 16 seconds, Round Four. Amador left-hooked Barbero down twice. Amador, 148; Barbero, 150.

The Richmond Auditorium show drew a crowd of 2,482, who paid a gross of $3,223, to see the doin's.

Augie Villa, 131, TKO (6) over Ramon Carillo, 129, in the semi-final. Other bouts: Reuben Vargas, 180, TKO (2) over Carlos Martinez, 193; Joe Louis III, 196, TKO (5) over Big Bill Mathias, 224.

Up at Vallejo, Al Loretz, 158, San Francisco, finished fast to decision Johnny Salas, 162, in the six-round main event. The four rounders: Don Sacco, 130, decisioned Lou Garcia, 131; Toby Alvarado, 158, duked Danny Nunn, 159: Stan Bryant, 166, outpointed Billy Winston, 173; Ray Aguilar, 154, stopped Al Villalobos, 150; and Gil Castillo, 134, decisioned Ray Gonzalez, 130.

In a free-swinging encounter at Richmond Auditorium, Sonny Amoroso, 139, of Oakland, scored a stunning eight round knockout victory over the 2½ to 1 favorite, Manny Renteria, 138, of Los Angeles.

In a previous bout, Renteria had gone ten bristling rounds to lose a close decision to highly ranked Eddie Chavez. So many of Amoroso's admirers questioned the wisdom of tossing the young kayo artist in with the formidable L.A. battler.

Amoroso had Renteria on the floor for an eight count in the first round. The clever Angeleno came back fighting and won the next two rounds.

In the next five rounds matters were about even. Then Renteria violated a California boxing axiom: "Don't slug with Amoroso." At the start of the eighth they stood toe to toe swinging punches, with neither giving ground. Out of this flurry came the payoff, when Amoroso uncorked a savage right to Renteria's jaw. Manny went down for the full count.

In the six round features, Will Colbert, 201, decisioned Joe Louis III, 188, and Roger Rischer, 185, outpointed Bobby Wise, 179.

The fours: George Mojica, 163, dec. Don Jose, 163; Stan Bryant, 167, TKO'd Al Clark, 164.

Frank Tabor, dean of Northern California boxing figures, has a long series of successes as fighter, manager, trainer and promoter. After a comparative period of inactivity, he came back to promote his first show in five years. Those who attended the Oakland Auditorium program were treated to a lively series of swatfests, non of which went the limit.

Leonard Gaines, Richmond lightweight in his first main event, knocked out Augie Villa of Decoto in the fourth round of a scheduled ten. The first three sessions were fairly even, but in the fourth a long range right landed flush on Villa's chin, and he took an eight count. Villa was glassy-eyed when he regained his feet, and Referee Jack Silver halted the bout.

(Continued on next page)

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

(*Continued from page* 43)

In the semi-final, slated for eight, Phelan Sampson, 167, was declared winner on a foul over Jim Cody, 162, in the second.

Prelims: Chico Arroyo, 134, stopped Rudy Sanchez, 133, in 4; Dom Sacco, 133, ko'd Willie Brown, 135, in 1; Benny Rodriquez, 165, halted Les Turner, 165, in 2.

Billy Lanza, 168, of Sacramento, proved that a hard wallop is the equalizer even when your opponent is younger and faster. Wes Echols, 157, of Merced, was leading on points in the sixth round of the main event at San Francisco's Winterland, when the veteran landed a smashing right on the youngster's chin.

Wes remained inert for several seconds, but he was getting his faculties together when his manager, Sid Flaherty, stepped into the ring to halt the fight.

The Sacramento puncher took the first round, but thereafter was the recipient of a rain of hard rights to the head delivered by Echols. Wes had piled up a good point lead when he ran into disaster in the sixth.

Dave Johnson, 144, and Don Chester, 139, collided in the six-round feature. The smaller Johnson had his right to the head working with good effect, the result being Chester's first decision loss in six starts.

Al Garibay, 138, was butted in the first round in his clash with Sammy LaCross, 139 and Referee Vern Bybee halted the bout ruling it a technical draw.

The other four went the distance, Hal Turner, 127, getting a draw with Charlie Garcia, 128.

Though behind most of the way, Jorge Macias, San Jose lightweight, almost pulled up even with Henry Davis of Los Angeles with a spirited rally in the tenth round of the headliner at San Jose Civic Auditorium. In this session a forceful series of punches to the head sent Davis spinning against the ropes, and just as it seemed that Henry would go down, Macias ran out of steam.

Davis weighed 138, Macias 139. Point score of Referee Hal Toussaint was 57-53. Promoter Babe Griffin's report showed 1027 attending, with a gross of $1395.

In the ten round semi-windup Augie Angeles, 117, Mountain View, punched with lightning like speed throughout to win a decision from Elias Macias, 119, of San Jose. Angeles' sharp hooks and left jabs were particularly effective. Point score: 59-51.

Prelims, four rounds: Dom Sacco, 133, dec. Billy Davis, 134; Benny Rodriguez, 162, outpointed Johnny Salas, 163.

Keeny Teran, 115, had very little trouble trouncing James (Buddy) Baggett, 115, of Dallas, in the 10-round main event at Hollywood Legion Stadium.

Funny thing about this one: Baggett had contracted to make 115 pounds. He showed up at noon, the day of the fight, two pounds overweight, was immediately hustled into a sweat-box and took off the overweight.

Then, at the weighing-in, Teran showed up weighing 116 pounds—one pound over. And HE had to sweat that off.

In the six-round semi, Wayne Cooke, 127, scored a TKO at 2:07, third round, over Don Sacco, 130, Oakland.

The fours: Tony Rangel, 149½, decisioned Ray Lopez, 150; Paul Favrot, 188, TKO (3) over Chubby Duez, 192; and Lou Espinosa, 115, decisioned Cy Ruiz, 113½.

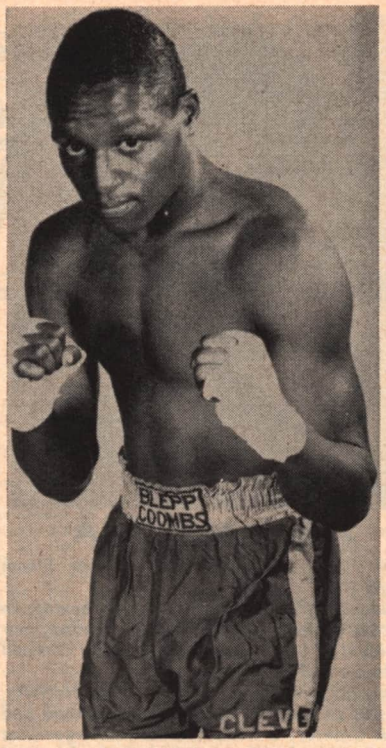
NAT FLEISCHER SAYS:

(*Continued from page* 19)

figure as rated talent, Roland was knocked unconscious with a booming right to the jaw in the fifth round and took the worst beating of his career. Considering that the Cuban had previously been knocked out by Bob Satterfield and beaten by Harold Johnson in his only two bouts against top ranking men, his triumph over La Starza boomed his stock and he will probably now find himself in the big money class with at least one attractive offer. Roland was also dropped in the opening round and again in the third, definitely convincing his adherents that he has gone into the "has been" class.

THE first mixed match staged in Texas proved a huge success. Although for many months the State Labor Commissioner who has charge of boxing and wrestling contested the change citing the possibility of race riots, the show staged by Lew Gray at Dallas went off without a hitch, with Buddy Turman, Tyler heavyweight defeating I. H. "Sporty" Harvey of San Antonio. It was "Sporty" who took his case to court to force the commission to permit mixed bouts. A few weeks ago the higher court upset the lower court's ruling and ordered a rehearing of Harvey's complaint.

Though the fans were segregated as always has been the case through the South, two mixed matches were scheduled and the show did a gross of $3,756. With mixed matches now permissable, the chances are that Texas will soon have nationally televised fights from time to time, with I.B.C. sponsorship.



L. C. MORGAN

If perseverance and determination are virtues, Jack Laken must be sprouting wings by now. Like an old sourdough who spends his life prospecting for gold, oil or uranium, Laken has made a career of bouncing all over the American landscape trying to find the answer to every manager's prayer—a world champion. There is no saying how many fighters Laken has handled in all those years, and in how many cities, towns and villages he has promoted, but he has never quite achieved his goal. Jack has refused to become discouraged, however, and now, at long last, he may be closing in on the rainbow's end.

It's too soon, of course, to wax enthusiastic over a 20-year-old who's had only seven professional bouts, but from all accounts L. C. Morgan, a lightweight out of Youngstown, O., seems to be headed definitely for prominent places in this trade.

The youngster's recent performance against a rugged local entry, Benny Meeks, elicited highly flattering observations from veteran Chicago boxing writers.

Considering his brief experience, Morgan has beaten some good opposition. Four of his victories have been by knockouts, and his only defeat, by Elmer Lakatos, has been wiped out in a return match. Morgan's most impressive triumph has been a kayo of experienced Ron Stribling.

L. C.'s early athletic ambitions were toward football. He had been a standout at Youngstown's High School, and was seriously considering going in for a professional gridiron career, but a kid scaling less than 140 pounds is a bit light for that rugged business, so Morgan turned to boxing. A brief but highly encouraging career in the amateurs convinced him he had picked the right trade, and late in 1954 he turned pro.

And ain't Jack Laken glad he did!

IN SYRACUSE RINGS

By Billy Shaw

WHETHER or not Carmen Basilio will get a promised crack at the winner of the Johnny Saxton-Tony DeMarco welterweight title bout, remains to be seen. Syracuse fight fans and the press are up in arms over Basilio being by-passed by Saxton. winner of the Boston match to fight Basilio claims contracts have been signed for the winner of the Boston match to fight Basilio with the crown at stake. Fans here seem to think this is only another runaround for the popular and capable No. 1 contender.

As in the past, Basilio is saying nothing, but the Canastota boxer will be ready when the time does come. He is daily training and will be in his usual splendid physical condition. Carmen is one fighter in a million. He actually loves the rigors of training and would never dream of missing a workout. It's as much a part of his life as living. Odd too, the NBA always wanted the New York State Boxing Commission to join up with them for "the good of boxing". Where was the NBA power, with New York now a member of this body, in forcing Saxton to recognize Basilio's claim to a title battle, prior to anyone else?

Well, our old friend Joey DeJohn ran afoul Bobby Dykes, in a Miami ring and was stopped in the ninth round of a comeback bout. Prior to meeting Dykes, Joey had knocked out Jimmy Jewell in four, and a couple of lesser lights in short order. What the youngsters plans are now, is unknown here. To Joey, the setback by Dykes may not terminate his attempt to make the grade. He may try again and then he may hang them up. He still packs a lot of thunder in both hands but at 168 pounds he is not in good fighting condition. Joey's best ring weight was always at 162. He knocked out Irish Bob Murphy, Pete Mead, Lee Sala, Red Priest and other good ones at that poundage.

THE LAST BELL: The final gong rang twice the past month. Cassel Tate, former Cleveland middleweight, who was well liked here, passed away suddenly. He was a sparring partner of Carmen Basilio and fought on most of Carmen's cards. Thomas E. (Ducky) Gallagher, oldtime Syracuse bantamweight, who used the style of Johnny Dundee in the ring, also died the past month. Ducky was fighting before our time in the ring game but he was a good friend of ours. In 1925 he brought out and developed a hard hitting lightweight, Carmen (Kid) Silvers, who compiled a long list of kayo victories while under the direction of the little Irish buzz-saw.

Sammy Jackson, Billy Harris' young light-heavyweight, is rounding into top trim and looking for ring action. Jackson is a good boxer puncher, colorful and willing, needs plenty of work to keep happy. He is tall, clean cut and well built for his chosen profession. Under Harris' guiding hand this kid should go places.

In answer to Harley Cross of Green Bay, Wis., the man you refer to is Paul Bettinger. He officiated as boxing referee in Syracuse for 20 years under the name of "Billy Browne". . . . . Ed Fonda, red hot fight fan wins this argument. "A" claims Ralph DeJohn removed his shoes in a rainy outdoor fight with Popeye Woods here. Fonda is correct in the claim it was Newsboy Millich who took off his rain soaked boxing shoes in a bout with DeJohn. It was fought during a torrential downpour. DeJohn won.

BOXING IN PANAMA

by Juan Copeland

AT the Arena, in Colon, promoter Curro Dosman presented a good card featuring Federico Plummer, 138, ex-featherweight champion, who halted the winning streak of Jose Edwin, 142, by stopping him in the sixth round. Edwin was down twice in the sixth.

NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD

(*Continued from page* 36)

WRESTLING FROM WASHINGTON D. C.—Mike Geary

With Vince McMahon promoting at Turners Arena, The Big names continue to make the headliners in a big 1955 start.

Antonio Rocca pinned the Swedish Angel twice in 15½ minutes before a crowd of 2258 paid admissions. Gino Garibaldi stopped Johnny Heideman, Indian Don Big Kettle won over Buddy Lee, Tinker Todd—Tommy Niland—draw (30 minutes).

Don Big Kettle was disqualified on the second fall of his match with Tex Riley in another Turner's Arena head bill. After Riley won the first fall, the unhappy Kettle proceeded to stand the Irishman on his head, wrap his legs in the ropes and work him over. When Referee Wally Dusek protested, he too was floored by the Big Indian, who then offered to take on an undertermined number of spectators. No one was hurt and Riley was awarded the decision.

PRIMO CARNERA—BILL MILLER BOUT—By Bob Utter

BIG time wrestling returned to the high school gymnasium at Hagerstown, Ind., when Primo Carnera and Big Bill Miller clashed in a hotly-contested much talked about grudge bout.

Carnera, the 6-foot 7-inch, 280 pound former world's heavyweight boxing champion, won the first fall over Miller, a former All-American footballer from Ohio State University, in 14:20 and the third frame in 10:10. The 6-foot 5-inch, 270-pound Buckeye won second honors in 26:25.

A top supporting card promoted by Mat Mercurio saw Chief Big Heart, 235, win over Edmund Von Alberts, 255, in two of three frames. The chief captured the second frame in 3:12 and the third in 2:21. Von Alberts won the second session in 9:18.

Hardy Kruskamp, 215, was soundly trounced by handsome Whitey Walberg, 210, of Columbus, O., in the opener. The latter used a series of drop-kicks to record the win.

FROM WINNIPEG AND VICINITY—By Cy Louth

Winnipeg wrestling fans were amazed at the appearance of Wladek (One time Killer) Kowalski, Hamtramck, Mich., when he entered the ring at Ale Turk's latest wrestling show at the Winnipeg auditorium.

The once-threatening giant, who tipped the scales at 275 was down to a mere 240. He appeared almost skinny and was very little help to Dirty Dick Raines, 245, Dallas, Texas, in their tag team match against Hard Boiled Haggerty, 255, New York, and Fred Atkins, 261, Australia.

Some said Kowalski has gone on a vegetable diet, hence his loss of weight and stamina. Though he took the second fall with a top spread on Atkins, the Australian had been softened up by Raines, so that the Killer had nothing to do but fall upon his victim.

The first fall, which came after nine minutes, went to Haggerty whose choker hold was enough to finish off Raines. The third and final fall also went to the Haggerty-Atkins combination, after 11 minutes of battle, when Atkins annihilated the weakened Kowalski with a vicious pile driver.

Another amazing feature of the card was the vast improvement displayed by Dick Afflis, 260, the rugby player from Reno, Nevada. Afflis, who was not so hot during his first appearance here some weeks ago, took only 18 minutes and 10 seconds to subdue popular Gregory Jarque, 227, of Spain with a reverse, upside down body squeeze.

"I've been working mighty hard at the wrestling game," Jarque told a Ring representative after the match. He intends to keep on wrestling as well as playing rugby.

Because the headliners were delayed by a storm which held up the train from Minneapolis, Afflis also filled in with a 15-minute exhibition bout with Guy La Rose, 228, Montreal.

In the semi wind-up, determined Jack Pesek, 236, Lincoln, Neb., got the nod over rough and tough Pedro Godoy, 238, of Chile, by the disqualification route. The Chilean insisted on tossing Jack into the ring turnbuckles. After so much of this referee Frenchy Champagne became irked, and awarded the battle to Pesek.

TV & BOXING

(*Continued from page* 31)

blood and batterings and one guy ganging another (You bring your gang and I'll bring my gang). It's tough for a fan to watch a fight as a scientist would. You have people seeing things differently and interpreting them differently. We will always have differences and arguments (Now, wait a minute, I'd like to argue that point).

"Just imagine if you had three umpires behind the plate in a baseball game. Do you think they would all agree on every pitch?"

(I'm glad you asked. Why, no. They'd probably all disagree on every pitch, and no doubt all be wrong in the bargain, we answered as we began humming the second stanza of "Three Blind Mice.")

CHANNEL HOPPING. . . . Hank Weaver was presented with a special scroll on February 26 as he concluded three years as the commentator for the Hollywood Legion Stadium fights for KABC-TV. Weaver, one of the best in the business, had done a terrific job and will be missed by West Coast fight fans on Saturday nights. . . . Rumor has it that the Legion fights will return to TV April 9 with KHJ-TV.

Reid Kilpatrick, nearing his one hundred and fiftieth TV boxing show from the Olympic Auditorium, Los Angeles, since early 1952 and aired via KLAC-TV, KHJ-TV and KCOP, has always—and still does—work these shows alone. It had been erroneously reported that one of the many announcers who read commercials on the show was his assistant.

NOTES FROM ARGENTINA
Alfredo Porzio

HERE are the latest reports of fights of Argentina:

Mendoza—Edgardo Nazrala, 134, kayoed Jorge Duarte, 134, in two.

Luna Park—Ricardo Gonzalito, 126, TKO'd Alfredo Ramirez, 128, in nine.

Luna Park—Cucusa Bruno, 128, TKO'd Abelardo Sire, 125, in seven.

Luna Park—Martiniano Pereyra, 144, TKO'd Orlando Astorga, 145, in nine.

Luna Park—Federico Guerra, 145, outpointed Jose M. Valdez, 149, in ten.

Stadium Norte—Alfredo Bunetta, 127, kayoed Jose Garro, 130, in five.

Bahia Blanca City—Lalo Landoni, 164, kayoed Jose Santiago, 170, in two.

Luna Park—Oscar Rojas, 158, outpointed Jose Salazar, 162, in ten.

NEWS FROM THAILAND
By H. D. Koslowski

LEO ESPINOSA of the Philippines successfully defended his Orient bantamweight crown against the Thai bantamweight champion, Sanong E.T.B., here in Bangkok by scoring a knockout in the 4th round of a 12 rounder.

Espinosa came into the ring at 115, against Sanong's 117½. After being knocked down for a compulsory 8 count in the second round, Espinosa finished the fight in the 4th, with a short right hook.

Sanong gave a good showing during the first three rounds in which he was ahead on points. He is a southpaw who carries a hard left.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY
By Selsso Tiborro

CARLOS BARRAGAN, 133, defeated Tobe Penaloza, 134, in ten. Ezequiel Uribe, 127 decisioned Juan Lemus, in ten.

Tomas Castillo, 124, outpointed Beto Carbajal, 130, in ten. This match was announced as being for the featherweight elimination contest and Castillo won it both at the scale and on the ring. Jose Arguelles, 132, outpointed Papelero Sanchez, 132, in ten.

Manuel Armenteros, 120, stopped Memo Sanchez, 119, in two. Eddie Luna, 115, decisioned Mike Cruz, 120, in ten.

Toluco Lopez, 117, stopped Raul Solis, 117, in eight. Marcelino Pena, 135, decisioned Rudy de Hoyos, 135, in ten.

Jose Luis Mora, 119, outpointed Americo Rivera, 119, in ten. Enrique Ortiz, 136, outpointed Jose Paredes, 134, in ten.

Address the writer: Selsso Tiborro, Hudson 28-11, Mexico 5, D. F., Mexico.

GERMAN BOXING DIARY
By J. A. Tree

KIEL:—Hein Ten Hoff, 100 kilo, ex-European and German heavyweight champion, stopped Hugo Salfeld, Dortmund, in two rounds at the Ostseehalle before a crowd of 8,000.

Salfeld was dropped three times in the first round and he was counted out in the second round after he signalled that he had had enough.

Gerhard Moss outpointed Amandus Spitzkopf in a six round middleweight contest. Simon Ayankin of France stopped Otto Hentrich, Halberstadt, dropping him three times.

Werner Munch, Mannheim, retired in the first round against ex-amateur champion Uwe Jansen, Hamburg cruiserweight. Don Ellis drew with Gunter Balzer over six rounds.

Berlin: Gunter Hase shared points with Siegfried Burrow over eight rounds.

SEEN AND HEARD IN NEW YORK

(*Continued from page* 41)

Too smooth an all-around mechanic, burly Bob Baker, 214½, Pittsburgh, was an easy winner over blubbery Rex Layne, 206¾, Salt Lake City, in a ponderous, unexciting ten at Eastern Parkway Arena. With his rushing, lunging tactics, and looping rights to the head, Layne made things troublesome for Baker in the early rounds, but he began to tire at the half-way mark, and was on the receiving end of rugged punishment in the closing stanzas. Rex sopped up such a pounding in the ninth that he had difficulty reaching his corner at the end of the round. The only knockdown of the affair was credited to Baker in the fourth when Layne, off-balance and jolted by a series of left hooks, skidded to the canvas. He was up immediately but had to take the mandatory eight-count. Johnny Busso, 140½, East Side, stopped Cortez Jackson, 145½, Philadelphia, with only twenty-one seconds remaining in the semi-final eight. A scheduled six also was short-changed, Hardy Smallwood, 156, Brooklyn, halting Otis Woodward, 151, Harlem, at 2:06 of the fourth. In fours, Jerry Almos, 136, Brooklyn, whipped Jackie Tagg, 135, Jersey City, and Ernest Giddings, 175½, Philadelphia, decisioned Willis Boyd, 170½, Chicago.

In as wild and wooly a sockfest as had been seen hereabouts in quite a spell, Pat Lowry, 149, Toledo, O., celebrated his New York debut by outlasting Pete Adams, 154, Newark, N. J., and taking a close decision in ten at St. Nicholas Arena. What the bout may have lacked in finesse it more than supplied in lusty free-swinging action. The bustling, slap-dash Adams forced the fighting most of the way but the slower, harder-hitting Lowry did the more effective scoring. The Ohioan staggered Adams several times and was credited with the only knockdown when he caught Pete off-balance in the fourth and floored him with an overhand right to the head. The Newarker bounced up immediately but had to take the eight-count. With his busybody tactics, Adams held a slight lead until he tired in the closing rounds and Lowry came on to edge his way to the decision. The brawl was fought so furiously that, without waiting for the verdict, the club announced a date for a return match. The semi-final eight ended in a hurry, Syvester Jones, 217, Newark, finishing Bob Graves, 212½, Kingsport, Tenn., at 2:10 of the first. A kayo also abbreviated a scheduled six, Willie Dockery, 164½, Brooklyn, polishing off Jerome Richardson, 164, Harlem, at 0:21 of the fourth. In fours, Bill Flamio, 139½, East Side, scored two knockdowns in beating Frankie Madison, 136, Bronx; Al Dixon, 144½, Long Island City, drew with Jackie Orlando, 148, Bronx, and Carlos Ortiz, 135½, West Side, needed only 2:36 of one round to dispose of Morris Hodnett, 140, Brooklyn.

The spirit was willing but aging muscles were too slow in repsonding and 32-year-old Billy Graham, 148½, East Side was a split-decision loser to 23-year-old Chico Vejar, 152, Stamford, Conn., in an entertaining ten in Madison Square Garden. Referee Al Berl thought Graham had won, but he was outvoted by the two judges, Bert Grant and Jack Gordon, who tabbed for Vejar. It was the first time in 14 years of ring warfare and 125 battles that Graham had suffered three defeats in succession. But Billy gave it a grim, determined battle all the way. He was much the better boxer and scored with the more effective punches, but he didn't have the speed and the stamina for sustained action against the busy, scrambling aggressiveness of the younger Vejar. Harold Carter, 190, Linden, N. J., was credited with a kayo in the semi-final when Ike Thomas, 194½, Jackson, Miss., wasn't permitted to come out for the eighth and final frame. For six rounds it was a close affair but Thomas wilted in the seventh, absorbed a bad lacing and suffered a nasty gash above his left eye. Gene Johns, 150¾, Harlem, decisioned Ted Murphy, 151½, Long Island City, in another eight. In fours, Yama Behama, 152, Bimini, Fla., whipped Iggo Zotto, 158, Brooklyn, and Mel Collins, 151, Trenton, outpointed Wes Lowery, 151, Saginaw, Mich. The attendance was 4,804 and the gross gate $15,246.

In a sort of "consolation match" between two former headliners, now jaded veterans, Gil Turner, 154½, Philadelphia, had too much weight and strength for Joe Miceli, 147, East Side, and the one-sided affair was halted at 0:44 of the eighth at Eastern Parkway. Only in the first round, when he swarmed all over Turner, and hurt the Philadelphian with a barrage of sweeping left hooks, did Miceli look anything like his one-time self. Never noted for stamina, Joe began to wilt as early as the second when Turner took charge of operations. By the end of the sixth, Turner's steady battering had Miceli near collapse, but Gil was tired himself by then, and in the seventh it looked as though anything could happen. A desperate rally by Miceli had Turner in trouble for a few moments, but Gil survived and had Joe reeling when the round ended. Both boys were weary when the eighth began but Turner had more left than Miceli and when he stunned the East Sider with a one-two, Referee Petey Scalzo decided things had gone far enough. Henry (Toothpick) Brown, 133¼, gave Philadelphia another winner when he drubbed Charley Smith, 137½, Harlem, in the semi-final six. Ralph Giordano, 145½, Newark, whipped Ben Washington, 145¼, Brooklyn, in another six. In fours, Dick Lowery, 154¼, College Point, won from Gene Steinbach, 155½, Brooklyn, and Al McQueen, 150, Elmhurst, stopped Fred McArthur, 155, Brooklyn, at 0:55 of the second.

Fresh from a home-town win over world welterweight champion Johnny Saxton, and ballyhooed as one of the most-feared fighters in the ring today, southpaw Ronnie Delaney, 149½, Akron, O., was something less than sensational in clobbering out a decision over gritty Al Wilson, 147, Englewood, N. J., in a busy ten at St. Nicholas Arena. It was Delaney's first appearance on major TV, and in the advance calculations Wilson figured to be a soft touch for him. As it turned out, the Ohioan had some rough going until Wilson tired in the closing rounds. Delaney's main asset was his southpaw style, which puzzled Wilson at times, but didn't stop Al from forcing the action and frequently nailing Ronnie with looping rights to the jaw. In fact, a series of rights had Delaney reeling at the bell in the fourth. Wilson couldn't maintain the pace, however, and began to fade in the seventh. He absorbed some heavy punishment in the final frames, and was staggered repeatedly by Delaney's lusty swings, but he gamely remained on his feet, although near collapse at the finish. One of the finest young prospects hereabouts, Danny Mendoza, 137½, Yorkville, stopped Maxie Atwater, 141, Hartford, Conn., at 2:08 of the third of a schedled semi-final six. Another six ended at 0:58 of the third, Billy Lynch, 143, Hartford, halting Bertram Bailey, 146, Brooklyn. In fours, Eddie Lynch 148½, West Side, whipped Buddy Griffiths, 149, Trenton, N. J.; Tommy Webb, 154½, Jamaica, won from Jimmy Skinner, 159½, Brooklyn, and Rory Calhoun, 160¾, White Plains, decisioned Don Bryant, 160¼, Harlem.

IOWA, SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By Bill Hawkins

DES MOINES, Ia.—A bill to legalize professional boxing and wrestling in Iowa has been prepared for introduction to Iowa lawmakers. Such events are illegal now but the law, an ancient statute, is completely ignored throughout the state of Iowa. The bill in it's present form would permit such events only if the promoter obtained a $50 a year state license and paid the state two percent of the gross take in addition to the two per cent sales tax collected now.

READERS NOTE. Our address is 2206 N. Lafayette St., Sioux City, Iowa and news for the spot must be in our hands by the third of each month. If you phone your news call 8-6849.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS . . . Wrestling matches are being staged in the Sioux City auditorium under the direction of the Siouxland Exhibition Co., Bill Hawkins has been named to the publicity department of the new organization . . . Spot shows will be presented featuring the top ranking male and female wrestlers . . . Sailor Burke, former Sioux City boxer, trainer and promoter has been released from the hospital in Nebraska and returned to Sioux City . . . Burke will open a gym in Sioux City soon and is seeking a spot where he can hold weekly club shows in and around the Sioux City area . . . Waterbury, Nebr., is singing the merits of Leonard Johnston, 19, a heavyweight boxer, who is a corporal stationed with the army at Fort Benning, Ga. He was a representative of the Nashville, Tenn., Golden Gloves boxing team . . .

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY

By Max Yeargain

COME-FROM-BEHIND ability brought Billy Sudduth an important victory at Topeka, Kansas' Municipal Auditorium, when the Midwest welterweight champion turned back Billy Hester, middleweight champion of Kentucky from Louisville after 10-hard-fought rounds.

Sudduth gave the bull-built southpaw an 8-pound advantage and in return received a pasting in the early rounds.

The southpaw style of Hester bothered Sudduth, and he was the recipient of too many lefts before he started solving the Kentuckian's portside stance in the fourth round to come on sufficiently to win.

The top six rounder proved to be an upset with Leon Rosana, 144, Flint, Mich., getting a draw with Bobby Bickle, 137, Topeka.

Chief Alvin Williams, full-blooded Caddo Indian kayoed Mike Carrol, Indianapolis light heavyweight, in the first round. Andy Watkins, 160, Indianapolis, knocked out Bobby Kopa, Hawaiian native, in 47 seconds in the third. Leo Carter, Indianapolis lightweight, nodded Johnny Jarmillo, Topeka, in four.

Send your boxing data to Max Yeargain, 2101 Potomac Drive, Topeka, Kansas.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

By Hugh Shannon

A NEW boxing club for Buffalo has been licensed by the New York State Athletic Commission. The Niagara Frontier Athletic Club, with Lawrence S. Doerflein, as president, and Walter Janik of Niagara Falls as matchmaker will begin staging shows in April. The new organization expects to operate on Tuesday nights. Doerflein is a brother of Joe Doerflein, president of the Western New York Boxing Managers Guild. Matchmaker Janik has had experience in managing boxers and promoting fights in the Niagara Falls area.

The boxing game—long dormant in Western New York—is expected to pick up again. Two other licensed clubs here . . . the Fairview and the Hudson . . . have run on a now-and-then basis. Joey Giambra, star young middleweight, is Buffalo's top boxer but Joey has another year to go before he is discharged by Uncle Sam's Army. Giambra, now in Texas, may receive permission to accept a few matches this Spring. His manager, Mike Scanlon, is also in Texas with Bobby Scanlon, and up and coming young featherweight who is no relation to his manager.

CONNECTICUT BOXING NEWS

By Sal Giacobbe

HARTFORD—Testimonial boxing show in honor of Police Sgt. Spero Makris, in recognition of his untiring effort on behalf of the youth of Hartford, drew a crowd of over 800 fans who contributed to a gross of a little under $1,500. Incidentally we are sorry to report that Sgt. Makris died 2 days following this show after an illness of a few months. Sam Lewin, Hartford sportsman, headed a committee of sport fans whose efforts insured the success of the Testimonial.

The undercard consisted of 10 semi-pro bouts and the feature attraction, a 6 round pro bout pitted Tony Grasso, 129, of New Britain against Tony Scott, 131, of Boston. Grasso, flooring his opponent 4 times in as many rounds was an easy winner over an apparent out of shape foe.

Hartford—The long awaited rematch of a draw fought a few months ago by Stanley Smith of New Haven and Max Atwater of Hartford took place, and it lived up to all expectations. Smith at 139½, carried the early rounds of the feature 8 rounder, but Atwater weighing 141, came down the stretch fast enough to cop a popular decision in another slam-bang affair that had the 600 odd fans cheering after every round.

In the semi-final, Hartford's Al Maglieri 138, returning to the ring after an 18 month layoff and earned a decision over Myril Olmstead 137 of Springfield in another real good fight. The gross was over $900.

BOXING IN YUCATAN

By Eduardo Amer G.

RESULTS of fights during the month of February:

MERIDA, YUC: Yuyín Trejo, 130, won as he pleased in ten from Gavilán Tabasqueño, 136 Felipe "Babalú" Novelo, 127, making a come-back, stopped Gregorio "Baby" Santos, 128, in the second round. In a 6 rounder, Nando Carvajal, 109, whipped Baby-Orozco, 133. Mario Carvajal, 131, TKO'd Manuel Lara, 132, in two Moncho Castillo, 102, decisioned Filipino 11, 104, in four.

MERIDA, YUC:—Two champions of Yucatán fought in the main event. Mike Hernández, 116, bantamweight king, won a closed decision over Ramón Cruz, 111, flyweight champ, in ten well-fought rounds. Hernández was too heavy for Cruz and beat him in an exciting bout.

GENE FULLMER MIDDLE THREAT

(*Continued from page* 21)

If Gene doesn't get tired of the game no one will. He mentioned a routine. Here's the average "routine" day in the life of Gene Fullmer.

Up at 5 A.M. Run four miles along the canal bank outside of his home. Breakfast at 6. Off to work at 6:30 for his job as a boilermaker's helper at the Kennecott Copper Mines in Bingham, 10 miles away. Work from 7 A.M. to 3:30 P.M. Back home at 4 P.M. Off to the gym at 4:30 and work out until 6:30. Sweat and shower. Home at 7 P.M. for dinner. Watch television until 9 and then to sleep.

Right now the only girls in Gene's life are his mother, Mary, and sister Colleen, '20. His father, Lawrence (Tuff) Fullmer, was an amateur boxer, and Gene's two younger brothers, Jay, 17 and Don, 15, are also amateurs.

It's not surprising that Gene became a fighter. His mother, a real fight fan, named him after Gene Tunney.

Gene started out as a 112-pounder at 12 and fought right up to the middleweight class, sweeping a flock of amateur titles in almost every class. He won 83 and lost four bouts in the amateurs. He lost twice to Johnny Gonsalves—in the National AAU finals and Olympic trials in 1947 and 1948.

He didn't box in 1949 because of a football injury. The strongly built, well muscled youngster was a guard in high school. He broke his left leg and chipped a bone on his left knee. An operation removed the chips and Gene says the injury hasn't bothered him since.

Starting out as a pro on June 9, 1951, Gene knocked out Glen Peck in the first round and followed it up with ten more knockouts before he was forced to go the distance.

His toughest fights, Gene said, were with Goven Small, Reno Abellira, Peter Mueller and Paul Pender. They were all "tough fellows," said Gene although he beat them all decisively. Pender, a fine boxer and a sharp puncher, may have been the toughest.

Gene is five feet, eight inches. He has broad shoulders and strongly muscled legs. His favorite punch, he said, is a straight right, but Jenson said "I think he's knocked out more with his left hook."

Actually, his left has appeared to be his best hand in his Eastern appearances. He's a rarity among young fighters in that he concentrates a lot of punching to the body. He moves in and out with a lunging attack. He attempts—and mostly succeeds—in unloading punches in combinations of two and three to the head and body. He often leads with a right to the head but follows with a left to the body.

Gene never has been floored. When we checked Jenson on that he smiled ruefully before answering.

"I hate to talk about that," said Marv. "I was asked the same thing about Layne before the Satterfield fight and Rex got dropped that night for the first time.

"I'm not worrying about jinxes or superstitions, though," added Jenson. "Gene is a level-headed boy. He knows where he's going and it's right to the top. Remember that in July, 1956."

TEXAS BOXING NEWS
by Harlan Haas

THE fistic situation in the Lone Star State is coming along in fine style now that "mixed" bouts have been sanctioned.

Dallas, Texas, Promoter Lew Gray:—Lew Gray, hustling Dallas promoter, brought professional boxing back to Big D after a two year absence. Despite the year's worst weather which came in the form of a Texas "norther" on the day of the fight the gate totalled $2,219. The feature attraction was all over in the second round as Buddy Turman, 180, Tyler, crashed home a left hook to the jaw of Bobby Babcock, 180, Houston, then lashed out with two or three more punches as the dazed Babcock slowly sank to the deck.

February 22, 1955, Beaumont, Texas, W. W. "Red" Farris, Promoter "Red" Farris, the Beaumont Promoter, showed off Paul Jorgensen for the second successive show, and the promising youngster responded by not only making a great fight but drawing a gate of $2,700. The Beaumont arena was jam packed and several hundred fans had to be turned away. Jorgensen gained revenge for a previous disputed loss to Johnny Guebara by knocking his Mexican opponent dead, literally speaking, in 1:55 of round three. A powerful right hand sent Guebara sprawling into the ropes, Jorgensen was right on top of him and another half dozen punches sent the McAllen Latin through the ropes and onto the ring apron where he was counted out.

Dallas, Lew Gray, Promoter:—A crowd of 2,252 paid $3,758.50 to see the first mixed bout ever held in Texas. Lew Gray did a bang up job promoting this fight in Dallas, and plans to go every two weeks. In the feature attraction, Buddy Turman, Tyler, banged I. H. "Sporty" Harvey, San Antonio Negro, around pretty thoroughly to win a unanimous ten round decision.

The scrap started slowly, but really got underway in the third when Turman landed a solid left hook to the jaw that dumped the Alamo City heavy for a count of seven as the round drew to a close. Turman boxing sharply had the fourth, fifth, and sixth rounds all to himself. Harvey, the aggressor most of the way, got across a good right hand punch in the sixth and had his best round in the seventh as he bulled his way in close where he is most dangerous, using his 19 pound pull in the weights to advantage. However, the hard hitting young Tyler heavyweight almost ended it in the eighth when he decked Harvey for counts of seven and five, and again a powerful left hook did the damage. The burly San Antonio Negro landed his best punch of the night in the ninth round, a right to the jaw, but the well conditioned Turman was not to be denied, and he finished strong in the tenth—the unanimous winner in the eyes of the three officials, who scored it 99-87, 98-89, 98-90. Turman was trim at 177, while Harvey came in at 196.

Galveston, Phil Flake, Promoter:—Promoter Phil Flake presented an all mixed card in Galveston and 2,682 fans were treated to some of the liveliest action seen in many a day.

The main event between Harold "Baby Face" Jones, 144½, of Detroit and Carl Coates, 140, Baltimore Negro, was all over in the fifth round with Jones the winner by a knockout.

NEWS FROM CUBA
By Dr. Jorge A. Vieites

HAVANA: Santiago Martínez, 126¾, scored an 8 round ko., over Inocente (Kid Yayo) Ruíz, 126¼.

Jorge Chapman, 147, stopped Eladio Vívez, 143 in one. Sergio Cárdenas, 128¾, won in six from Gil Castañeda, 130½; Erundino López, 116¼, stopped Luis Sánchez, 114¾, in one, and Pablo Cárdenas, 127¼, stopped Roberto García, 126½, in 2.

Gate: $1,597.40, plus Radio & T.V. Rights.

SANTA CLARA: Antonio (Puppy) García, 128, scored a knockdown in the second to clinch the unanimous verdict in ten over local Roberto (Kid Musita) Delgado, 128.

It was a very good fight, and Puppy looked o.k.—After the fight, that drew $3,943.70, Puppy got a return Ciro Morasén bout, this time for the Cuban Featherweight title.

SANTIAGO de CUBA: Cuba's featherweight champion, Ciro Morasén, 123¼, and The Ring's No. 5 man, looked fine stopping Ray Fernández, 126¾, in the fourth of a scheduled ten round non title bout.

Morasén, after a slow first round, started to score at will in the second, and after that it was only a matter of time.

A left hook turned the trick at the start of the 4th.

The Bout drew $2,600.

HAVANA: Cuban Jr. lightweight champion, and The Ring No. 10 feather, Orlando Echevarría, coming in at 128 pounds, won a fast, furious tenner from South American titleholder, Víctor (Sonny) León, Venezuela, 127¾. However it proved a costly fight for Echevarría as he injured his right hand in the 7th. and will have to be more than sixty days on the sidelines.

Ismael España, Venezuelan welter champ, 151½, stopped Ché Olivera, 151½, in three. Gus Acosta, 146½, won in eight from Sergio Ríos, 142½—José Alvarez, 155¼, won in six from Willie Flores, 152¾, and Lino Rendón, 159½, won in four from Ray González, 154¼.

Gate: $2,411, plus Radio & T.V. Rights.

HAVANA: Ismael España, Venezuela, 151½, upset Raoul Pérez, 150½ pounds in ten. España dropped Pérez in the third, and at the end was a unanimous winner.

Martín Rodríguez, 126, scored a fine victory, when he stopped Benjamín Rodríguez (Orlando Castillo's recent conqueror) in the third of another scheduled tenner. Benjamín weighed in at 123½ pounds.

Gate: $1,096, plus Radio & T/V. rights.

HAVANA: Fernando Silva, 135¾, stopped Félix García, 136, in 8 rds. Rolando Rodríguez, 145¾, won in 8 from Jorge Chapman, 145.

Nilo Blanco, 138, won in eight from Al Hernández, 133¼; Lázaro Alfonso, 129¼, scored a t.k.o. in five over Gil Castañeda, 130, and Benigno Almaguer, 117¼, drew in four with Miguel Mosqueda, 114.

Gate: $910, plus Radio & T.V. Rights.

HAVANA: Cuban Flyweight champion, and The Ring's No. 9 man, Oscar Suárez, 116¾, won a close, split verdict in ten of the best, most furious and fastest ten rounds seen in Havana in many moons, over American Bobby Singleton, 117½. It was later officially changed to a draw.

BRITISH WEST INDIES NEWS
From Ken Jones

RUDOLPH BENT, British Honduras' "Dark Destroyer" whipped the cream of Jamaica's welterweight fighters in a brief campaign here during the month of February.

First Bent took on Al White, welter champion of Jamaica. White took the first three rounds by narrow margins and then Rudolph opened up a blizzard of rights and lefts which stunned his foe and dumped him on the canvas in a dazed condition. White took two counts in that round and reeled back to his corner at the bell.

In the fifth the Jamaican however regained his strength and managed to hang on until the finish of the schedule.

Bent's second fight was with southpaw George Solomon, 149, topping the Honduran by 5½ lbs. Two stiff lefts to the body and a short right to the chin in the fourth and Solomon crumpled to the floor to take a count of 9 when the bell saved him.

In the fifth George faced the centre of the ring with uncertain feet, poked out a couple of long rights, took another short right to the button and hurried to his corner seeking his seconds' intercession. They refused to throw in the towel and Solomon returned to the fray to collapse in a helpless heap.

NEWS FROM LA LAGUNA, MEXICO
By Miguel Ramirez Aznar

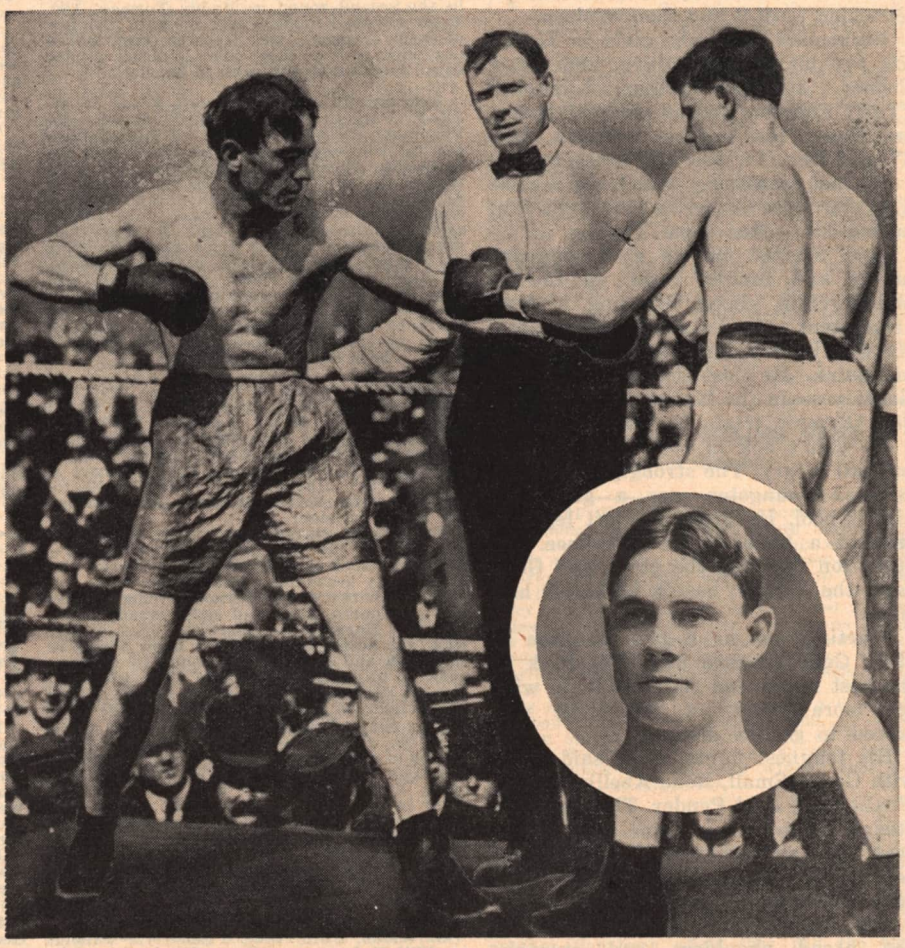
THE Torreon city mayor, businessman Esteban Jardón, appointed a new Boxing Commission for 1955, as follows: President, Ambrosio Rodriguez; Vice-President, Enrique Vazquez; Treasurer, Alfonso Villavicencio; Assistant to Treasurer, Manuel Calderón, and Rene H. Kerckhoffs as Secretary.

Arena "Obreros-Progreso", Saltillo—Otilio Galván, 125, easily decisioned Rogelio Saucedo, 122, in ten. Benny Landeros, 119, KO'd Jesús Lara, 116, in the fifth. Mike Torres, 118, stopped Rodolfo Macias, 118, in four.

"FIGHTS I CANNOT FORGET"

Second in a series of Memorable Fights by World Wide Boxing Authorities

By BILLY ROCHE



Billy Roche (center), famous referee, promoter and manager, handling the second bout between Stanley Ketchel (left) and Joe Thomas, in which Ketchel scored a thirty-two round kayo. The third bout, which Roche describes, was one of the most dramatic and hectic in boxing history. Joe Thomas (Inset).

IT isn't often that a person who has reached beyond the four score years gets the opportunity to write about something he had seen almost fifty years ago. When The Ring Editor, my friend Nat Fleischer, asked me to give his readers my impression of the famous fight between Stanley Ketchel and Joe Thomas, a contest which took place on December 12, 1907, he struck a note that stands out so vividly in my memory and which I have so frequently discussed, that I quickly obliged.

At the risk of appearing garrulously reminiscent, I am going back to write about a bout the likes of which is seldom seen. I suppose that Nat hit upon this contest as a subject for Ring readers because of the close resemblance between the affair at San Francisco and the one in which he was a judge in Bangkok last year in which Jimmy Carruthers of Australia successfully defended his world bantam crown against Chamrern Songkitrat in the midst of a typhoon. Yes, there was much in common as you who read Nat's account of the Thailand fight will soon see in my account of the California battle.

I have often heard it said that the Dempsey-Firpo bout was the most dramatic since Corbett and Sullivan fought their historic contest in New Orleans, the first heavyweight championship mill fought with gloves, and which incidentally, my dad had much to do in arranging. Certainly the fight at the Polo Grounds was dramatic enough, but the setting for this ring drama didn't compare to the one which I shall relate.

In the sixty odd years during which I was part of the boxing game as a promoter, manager and referee, I had seen hundreds of thrilling affairs, some of them might even be described hair-raising, but none that equalled the Ketchel-Thomas struggle. The Leonard-Mitchell bout in the old Madison Square Garden, the Firpo-Dempsey and the first Marciano-Charles bouts all come under the head of thrillers, but they were drab affairs compared to the one in San Francisco. It was the most dramatic fight I have ever seen.

BEFORE going into details of the bout itself, let me give you a brief outline of the events that preceded the fight and the feud, a real one, between the men involved. In their first encounter on July 4, 1907 at Marysville, which ended in a draw, Stanley and his handlers thought he had been jobbed since Thomas had been dropped as flat as a pancake in one of the rounds and was helped by the gong coming to his rescue. That brought about bitter feeling in the rival camps and even after the knockout of Thomas in the thirty-second round in their second bout in San Francisco, the Thomas cohorts were not convinced that Stanley was the better fighter. That Labor Day contest, a thriller from start to finish, was one which I refereed.

As a result, a third bout was arranged and promoted by Jack Gleason who later, it will be remembered was associated with Tex Rickard in the staging of the Jeffries-Johnson bout at Reno. It was decided that this should be a short bout—only twenty rounds instead of the usual California distance bouts and there was hope that in a bout of this number, Thomas could easily outpoint his conquerer and regain the world crown.

The date selected for this middleweight title bout was as already stated, December 12, and the scene was the old San Francisco Baseball Park in the Mission district. To insure himself against rain, Gleason borrowed a huge circus tent which covered the ring and the outside seats. The lower priced seats were situated in the covered grandstand.

In the late afternoon, the storm clouds had gathered and those who had purchased tickets were well aware of what was in store for them as the sky darkened so that one could scarcely see ahead of him, but that didn't keep them away. The rain started just about the time that the preliminaries got under way and when the men entered the ring, it started to come down heavily. The wiring had been done in a hap-hazard fashion to save the promoter some money and time. It consisted of festoons of ordinary incandescent lights strung here and there and attached to the side poles of the tent.

It wasn't long before the main pole started to sway and a few of the side poles ripped up and started to swing rapidly to and fro. As referee Billy Berger was standing near the center of the ring intently watching a furious exchange of blows, the wind suddenly tore a rent in the canvas directly above him and the water came into the ring in torrents. He was splashed and so were the fighters, and as for the scribes around the ringside, they got their dose, also.

When I read Nat Fleischer's report of the "Fight in the Bangkok Typhoon", I had a hearty laugh as I recalled exactly the same situation in our affair. The only difference was that while in Bangkok, as Nat related, bulb after bulb kept smashing to the canvas, we had only a few exploding in San Francisco, since all were attached to the poles that already had crashed in the early stages of the fight.

All lights had gone out. We were in pitch darkness. The spectators in the front rows started to race for the grandstand for comfort and protection but not many succeeded in reaching the upper section of the wooden structure.

Though the place was in semi-darkness, the fighters never let up in their furious pace and their hard hitting and the referee had to keep pace with the action despite his most uncomfortable position inside the roped square. By degrees more and more lights were shattered with the fallen posts while the wind splashed down through the tear in the roof and pockets of water gathered in the sagging canvas.

But the fight went on! Before half the fight was over, all the incandescent lights had been shattered.

The electricians were called into action as they were in that Bangkok battle recently, and here and there they were able to straighten out a pole and give us some improvised lighting but at one time the boys were fighting by the light of only one incandescent light yet not once did the pace slacken. First the bell, the minute's corner rest, then on again with a rush to the center of the ring. Round after round, that was the procedure!

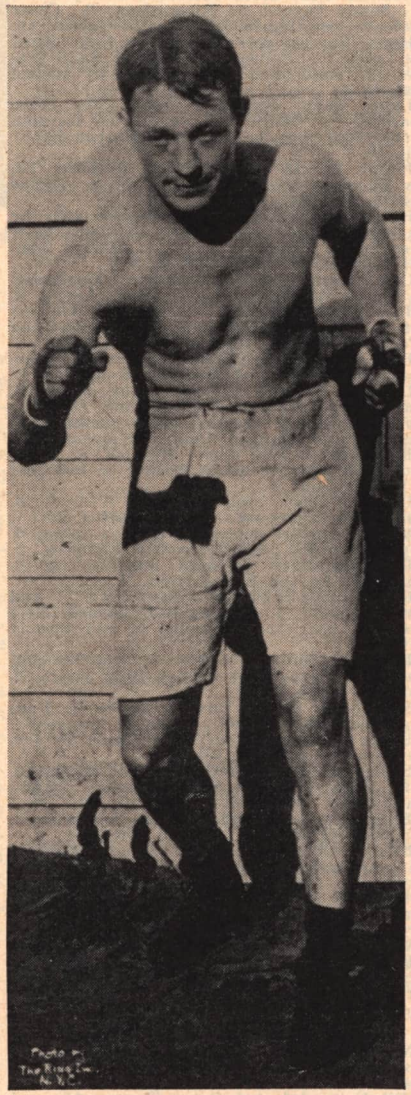
AS the bout went on, it became more and more dangerous and at one time there was such fear that the tent would collapse, that everyone made a bee line for the stands.

The canvas was slippery and sodden with water yet the men kept on their feet except when thunderous blows dropped them. Each went down several times but I doubt that aside from the referee, and a few ringsiders, many in the stands were able to see what blows dropped the men.

The battle in the dark went on for the full twenty rounds. Never was there a better fight seen in California. Superlatives have their rightful place in describing the fight between this pair. From the time the gong unleased the pair at the start of the heavy rainfall until it closed, there was plenty of action, plenty of blows struck and plenty of gameness that stirs a crowd to admiration and to shouting enthusiastically for its favorite. Like the previous bout in which I officiated, we were seeing action such as seldom is viewed in a ring contest.

It was a combination of clever boxing, hard punching and intervals of excitement closely crowding upon one another that are rarely massed in one afternoon of sport. With two men so evenly matched, Thomas counting chiefly on his cleverness as a boxer and Ketchel, wiry and rugged, ever ready to force the fighting, it left the result always in doubt. No one could know definitely what the story would be until the end came and that is what kept the crowd on edge.

At one time toward the end of the mill, they were battling in the shadows, the place being lighted only by one or two of the lamps and the occasional flashes of lighting outside. The rumbling thunder drowned the tumult of the crowd and the lightning furnished the light of battle for those two sturdy ring gladiators. It was a picture I shall never forget.



Stanley Ketchel, one of the greatest fighters of all time, whose series with Joe Thomas stands out as a classic. Amid lightning and thunder two warriors battled it out in a rain-soaked ring in their third bout.

THOUGH those in the stands could hardly see what was happening, those who stood the gaff at the ringside, were aware that Ketchel was winning the fight though Thomas was making a gallant attempt to regain his laurels and at the end, Referee Berger didn't hesitate a moment to raise the hand of Stanley as the victor.

It was so dark that Billy Jordan the announcer, climbed into the rain-soaked ring to bellow, "Ketchel wins", and as he did so, some of the lights went on and there stood Ketchel, his face showing a gleam of triumph in those slightly slanted eyes. It was a great victory for him in a fight that went down into the archives of fistiana as one that can well be labeled, "A Fight I Can Never Forget".

Stanley and Thomas fought once more, also in San Francisco, the following year and this time Thomas was stopped in the second round. Thus they wound up their battles with one draw and Ketchel the victor in the other three contests, with one 20 round triumph and two knockouts.

I have often been asked how great was Thomas and my answer has been that if there were no Stanley Ketchel when Joe was in his prime, Thomas would have been the greatest middleweight of his days. But he had to play second fiddle to the man whom I regard as tops in the division for all time.

As for Ketchel, you must remember that he was only a youngster when he met Joe Thomas, having just turned twenty for their third fight. He went on to many great battles in the next three years, until his untimely death at the age of twenty-three, great fights with the Sullivan twins, Mike and Jack, his tremendous series with Bill Papke, his sensational battles with Philadelphia Jack O'Brien and his startling contest for the world heavyweight title with Jack Johnson.

WORLD RATINGS

(*Continued from page* 11)

Ralph Giordano bested Benny Washington, 6. Billy Lynch kayoed Bertram Bailey, 3.

Larry Baker halted Pirrin Vega, 3. Billy Gardner beat Andy Arel, 6. Choo Choo Benson stopped Richard Johnson, 5.

European champion Wally Thom was stopped by middleweight Jimmy King, 5. Virgil Akins kayoed Tommy Maddox, 4. Kid Gavilan lost to middleweight Bobby Dykes, 10. Sauveur Chiocca scored upset by kayoing Rene Weissman, 5.

Del Flanagan halted Johnny Bratton, 9. Gasper Ortega kayoed Dave Cervantes, 8. Fredrico Escalero decisioned Artie McCann, 6. Jimmy Ford beat Rufino Sardinas, 10. Gordon Perry stopped Wally Henderson, 2. Bobby Bickle kayoed Ray Ulis, 8. Jimmy Perrault defeated Abe Cruz, 6. Charlie Cotton kayoed Honey Chile Johnson, 5.

Billy Harper whipped Joey White, 6. Cloyd Ketcherside stopped Phil Burton, 3. Norman Webb halted Bobby Brown, 5. Buddy Jackson outscored Chuck Foster, 6. Phil Kim kayoed Dickie Wong, 2. Tommy Nee stopped Al Farese, 5. Calvin Davis decisioned Andy Figaro, 6.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Frankie Ryff outscored Danny Jo Perez, 10.

European titleholder Duilio Loi outpointed European featherweight king Ray Famechon, (10), (non-title).

Joe Brown outpointed welterweight Bobby Rosado, 10.

Glen Flanagan decisioned Ralph Cervantes, 10. L. C. Morgan bested Benny Meeks, 10.

Arthur Persley kayoed Bobby Fenty, 5. Hector Garcia lost to featherweight Cesar Saavedra, 10.

Cisco Andrade lost to Lauro Salas, 12. Francisco Colon Garcia kayoed Armando Lopez, 2.

Joe Lopes whipped Henry Davis, 10, and stopped featherweight Percy Bassett, 3. Leonard Gaines stopped Augie Villa, 4.

Paul Jorgensen kayoed Johnny Guebara, 3, and Baby Alaniz, 9. Lou Filippo upset Art Ramponi, 10. Rocky Sullivan halted Jimmy Corti, 6.

Kenny Lane defeated Jackie Blair, 10. Ray Portilla outpunched Anthony Puleo, 8.

Rocky Randell defeated Armand Savoie, 10. Henry Davis outscored Jorge Macias, 10. Noel Humphreys decisioned Jesse Underwood, 12.

Tommy Flores defeated Johnny Efhan, 10. Jimmy Hackney stopped Larry Armstead, 10.

Carlos Barragan defeated Tobe Penaloza, 10. Don Jordan outscored Jorge Macias, 10, and Frankie Cockrell, 10. Jimmy Grow kayoed Teddy Hall, 8.

Jimmy Soo outpunched Jimmy Scalero, 8, and kayoed Howard Curry, 1. Ed Corma defeated Earl Clemmons, 8.

Masashi Akiyama successfully retained Japanese title for 19th time by decisioning Masaharu Tonami, 10.

Speedy Davidson beat Rip Russell, 6. Rip beat Tony Celano, 6, then drew with him in 6. Nat Jackson won over Henry Abner, 6. Col Clarke polished off Ned Wilson, 6.

Nunu Randle kayoed Joe Quezada, 2, and drew with Ruben Salazar, 5. Henry Brown whipped Charley Smith, 6. Tommy Tibbs beat Stan Smith, 8. Stan also lost to Maxie Atwater, 8.

Eddie Compo whipped Chico Maldonado, 10. Sonny Amoroso kayoed Manny Renteria, 8.

Jose Arguelles defeated Papelero Sanchez, 10. Sammy Anderson drew with Tony Sansone, 6.

Brian Membrey decisioned Americo Agostini, 12. Buddy Evatt defeated Lavert Smith, 10. Bobby Weaver beat Herman Garry, 6.

Willard Nelson whipped Teddy Hall, 6, and kayoed Mitchell LeSeur, 3. Manny Sanchez decisioned Lulu Labowski, 6, and Eddie Lockett, 6.

Eli Leggett drew with John Barnes, 6. Frankie Salas defeated Eddie Guerrero, 6.

Augustin Argote outpointed Jackie Ryan, 12. Gary Gordon outfought Billy Lamberton, 10. Mike Ward beat Sanny Schrope, 6.

Billy McDonnell edged out Percy Simpson, 12. Yuyin Trejo beat Gavilan Tabsasqueno, 10. Al Nevares stopped Harvey Price, 3.

Al Maglieri defeated Merrill Olmstead, 6. Johnny Wills beat Bob Sanders, 5. Joe Reynolds beat Leon Rosano, 6.

Tony Borraccio defeated Baby Beau Jack, 6. Fernando Silva stopped Felix Garcia, 8. Eddie James defeated Al Duarte, 8.

South African Champion Johnny van Rensbrug shaded British Champion Joe Lucy, 15. Fidel Lucero bested Pascual Jimenez, 10. Gale Kerwin beat Harry (Chico) Clay, 6.

Marcelo Vargas won on a disqualification over Manuel Mendoza, 10, and beat Manuel Munoz, 10. Norman Johnson kayoed Clarence Wooten, 3. George Easterling beat Bobby Garza, 6.

Marvin Anderson beat Gilberto Muniz, 6. Steve Ward kayoed Johnny Holmes, 2.

Marcelino Pena whipped Rudy DeHoyos, 10. Larry Armstead defeated Sammy Anderson, 10. Danny Mendoza stopped Maxie Atwater, 3. Horacio Otis outscored Sylvester Wallace, 8.

Hoacine Khalfi held to draw by Franco Antonini, 8. Bruno Visintin decisioned Bola Lawal, 8. Ralph Duras outscored Kenny Lane, 10. Mohamed Cickaoui decisioned Francis Bonnardel, 10. Fredrico Plummer halted Jose Edwin, 6.

Joey Lopes lost to featherweight Carmelo Costa, 10. Wilbur Robinson decisioned Mickey Zielke, 8. Benny Artist whipped Nicki Gadson, 6. Gene Takach outpointed Rocky Sullivan, 8. Boland Abrams decisioned Cesar Saavedra, 10. Nunu Randle outscored Julian Valasquez, 8. Pat Mallane stopped Bobby Weaver, 6. Owen Romero kayoed Mike Turcotte, 4.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

World Champion Sandy Saddler retained his title by outpointing Teddy Davis, 15. Ciro Morasen halted Ray Fernandez, 4.

European champion Ray Famechon lost to European lightweight boss Duilio Loi, 10. Gil Cadilli whipped Luis Castillo, 10.

Orlando Echevarria outscored Sonny Leon, 10. Sonny kayoed Al Richardson, 2. Cesar Saavedra beat lightweight Hector Garcia, 10.

Percy Bassett was stopped by lightweight Joe Lopes, 3. Felipe Sosa kayoed Raul Sanchez, 3. Raul also was stopped by Rafael Vazquez, 4.

Lauro Salas outfought lightweight Cisco Andrade, 12. Willie Pep outpointed Herman Garry, 10. Carmelo Costa outpointed Bobby Bell, 10.

Puppy Garcia beat Roberto Delgado, 10. Ola Enoch whipped Chic Brogan, 8. Tomas Castillo beat Beto Carvajal, 10.

Horoshi Okawa retained Japanese title by beating Nodoru Tanaka, 10. Santiago Martinez halted Inocentte Ruiz, 8. Marcel Ranvial polished off Juan Alvarez, 3.

Cesar Morales kayoed Estudiante Cardenas, 5. Hogan Bassey outfought Percy Lewis, 8.

Jose Cotero defeated Gil Velarde, 10, but lost to Reuben Smith, 10. Manuel Perdomo defeated Guillermo Medina, 10.

Paul Rocca kayoed Henri Podevin, 3. Martin Rodriquez stopped Benjamin Rodriquez, 3.

Lorenzo Vasquez stopped Tony Mesa, 5. Juan Venegas outscored Black Pico, 10.

Jimmy Roybal stopped Alex Fimbres, 6. Dick Spencer whipped Johnny Wolgast, 6.

Raul Leanos beat Lucio Hidalgo, 8. Jesse Rodriques whipped Elmo Miller, 8, but lost to Ike Chestnut, 8.

Dave Walden bested Bobby Weaver, 6. Felipe Novelo kayoed Gregorio Santos, 2.

Eddie Crawford decisioned Tommy Salem, 6. Roy Hernandez kayoed Ernesto Figueroa, 5.

Dick Ramizetti defeated Izzy Leyton, 6. Trini Ruiz kayoed Babe Rivera, 2.

Gerry Simpson kayoed Gilbert Clave, 4, and Gerry Langlois, 1. Tommy Bain kayoed Carlo Fusco, 2, beat Joey Salcone, 8, and Speedy Davidson, 8.

Enrique Espinosa defeated Pajarito Quinones, 8. Wayne Cook kayoed Billy Smith, 2, and Don Sacco, 3.

Billy Short kayoed Dave Lockerby, 3. Russ Tague beat Dick Powell, 6.

Bobby Scanlon bested Henry Luera, 6. Jetroe Cason beat Bernie Bibbs, 6.

Hideto Kobayashi defeated Baby Gony, 10. Gaby Paliotti kayoed Edgar Perkins, 2, and beat Charlie DeBow, 8.

Little Cesar kayoed Alfredo Barretto, 6. Tommy Corrick defeated Eric Peters, 6.

French Champion Cherif Hamia whipped Manolo Garcia, 10. Rudy Garcia kayoed Nate Brooks, 4. Luis Castillo whipped Willie Lucero, 10. Gene Smith halted Braxton Reed, 5. Carmelo Costa outscored Joe Lopes, 10. Shigeru Kaneko retained the Orient featherweight crown by stopping Ben Escobar, 5.

Fred Galiana stopped Jacques Dumesnil, 7. Sec Gonzales whipped Jimmy Roybal, 10. Altidoro Polidori polished off Hans Schomig, 5. Larry Valazques kayoed Candy Lopez, 6.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

North American champion Raul Raton Macias won the N.B.A. world title by halting Chamrern Songkitrat, 11.

Fili Nava defeated Oscar Torres, 10, and Johnny O'Brien, 10.

South African Champion Willie Toweel, boxing as a featherweight, stopped Henry Klopper, 7. Jesse Mongia halted Billy Evans, 7.

Billy Peacock stopped Alex Santoy, 4. David Gogotya kayoed Mickey O'Sullivan, 3.

Otilio Galvan defeated Rogelio Saucedo, 10. Fernando Gagnon kayoed Tony Scott, 5.

Mike Hernandez beat Baby Yucatan, 10, and flyweight Ramon Cruz, 10. Ernie (Red) Martinez outpointed Henry (Pappy) Gault, 10.

Emile Chemama held to draw by Diaz II, 10. Bobby Singleton drew with flyweight Oscar Suarez, 10.

Jorge Valverde kayoed Manuel Robles, 2. Ernesto Parra drew with Memo Diez, 10.

Frankie Campos stopped Baby Moe Mario, 3. Benny Landeros kayoed Jesus Lara, 5.

Jamie Carabello halted Joey Benson, 8, and Tony Provincio, 3. Jose Tolyco kayoed Laverne Hackman, 1.

Mike Torres stopped Rodolfo Macias, 4. Felix Gaytan bested Ernesto Montes, 6.

Marcus Temple outpointed Willie van der Merwe, 6. Sapito Jimenez defeated Ranita Aguilar, 10.

Manuel Armenteros kayoed Memo Sanchez, 2. Lou Carmona drew with Pablo Casado, 6.

Cubanito Gonzalez kayoed Johnny Alcocer, 1. Ango River Boy beat Camilo Silva, 10, and kayoed Little Pedring, 6.

Eddie Luna defeated Mike Cruz, 10. Augie Angeles beat Elias Macias, 10. Toluco Lopez stopped Raul Solis, 8.

Pepi Martinez kayoed Stanford Christy, 5. Jose Luis Mora outscored Americo Rivera, 10. Henry Miramontes defeated Celso Hidalgo, 6.

British Champion Peter Keenan whipped Dante Bini, 10. Ola Enoch stopped Eddie Carson, 4. Colin Barber polished off Mickey O'Sullivan, 3. Pierre Cossemyns outpointed Henri Schmid, 10.

FLYWEIGHTS

Leo Espinosa kayoed Siamese Sanong, 4.

Oscar Suarez was held to a draw by bantamweight Bobby Singleton, 10.

Tanny Campo defeated Masakazu Otsuka, 10, but lost the Orient flyweight title when he was outpointed by Hitoshi Misako, 12.

Jake Tuli outfought Guy Schatt, 10, and kayoed Belgian Champion Emile Delplanque, 2.

British and Empire Champion Dai Dower added European crown to his laurels by outpointing Nazzareno Giannelli, 15.

Ramon Cruz lost to bantamweight Mike Hernandez, 10. Memo Diez drew with bantamweight Ernesto Parra, 10.

Nando Carvajal beat Baby Orozco, 6. Fred Sullivan drew with Baby Independence, 10.

Little Brown stopped Bino Manalo, 5. Brown then lost to Cunning Andy, 10. Bino then outscored Rudy Alcantara, 8.

Keeny Teran bested Buddy Baggett, 10. Teddy Rainbow stopped Cec Emmons, 11. Johnny Ortega decisioned Francis Miltante, 8.

Keeny Teran kayoed Hugh Riley, 7. Robert Mouginot stopped Hilaire Gaviano, 11.

MEXICANS HAIL MACIAS

Continued from page 7)

but gamely fought back. Macias, now quick to see his advantage, rushed in and pounded away with body hooks that had Chamrern weary.

Down again from another right, the Thailander got to his feet at the count of seven and then was bewildered as Macias tossed away with both fists. The flurry of blows left the Asian helpless and Referee Apostoli properly halted the affair in 2.38. There was no doubt about Macias' superiority. Those who saw him mow down the Thai boy, were convinced of his fighting qualities.

Macias can hit and can hurt, but he must learn to keep his punches up.

While the victory definitely strengthened the position of Macias as the best contender and should get him a shot at Cohen's crown ahead of any other rival when Robert is ready to resume fighting, Macias' N.B.A. title is simply that. It will not stand up in any part of the world except in Mexico and N.B.A. territory in the U. S.

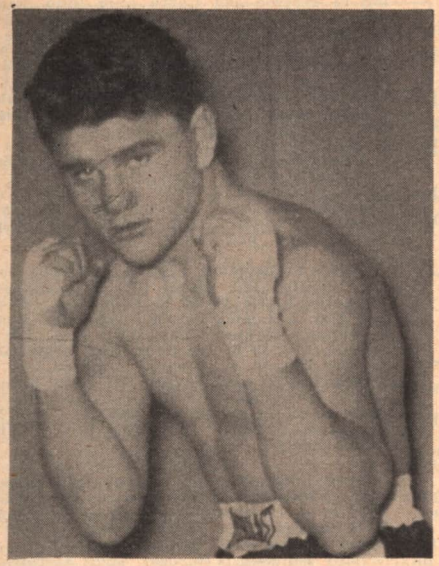
Should Cohen be forced into retirement, which I doubt, then a Macias-D'Agata bout would be acknowledged generally as a world title mill. My latest report from Cohen's camp is that he will be ready for action in two months.

No other Mexican has scaled the heights as rapidly as has Raul who was a member of the 1952 Olympic team. He cast his lot with the pros the following year, went right into main events from the beginning,—a most unusual feat—and fought ten rounders though less than eighteen years old.

In his fourth outing he won the Mexican bantamweight crown, and his first victory against an American was scored when he came up with a surprise knockout of Billy Peacock. That was followed by a decision over Nate Brooks in the Mexico City Bull Ring to win the North American bantamweight championship.

NEW FACES

By FRED EISENSTADT



Tony Sansone, Long Island welterweight crowd pleaser.

HARDY "Bazooka" SMALLWOOD

AFTER serving as a paratrooper in the Korean war, Hardy Smallwood became a ring warrior. From Jan. 19, 1951 to Jan. 18, 1954, he won ten and lost one in service contests. "I turned pro in mid-1954 through the recreation program of a chewing gum company where I got a job as bubble-gum maker—boxing under the management of my boss, Karl B. Thraen," informs the polite young boxer. I was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., on April 28, 1933, and am one of five brothers and four sisters."

Smallwood is a hardy ringman, a solid puncher, he keeps moving in—fists working a vicious barrage. He never fails to satisfy the paying customers.

"Clean living, strict training and a grim determination to succeed," says Mr. Thraen, "are helping Hardy get to the top. He's won 9 and lost one to Rory Calhoun. The boy improves with every battle. Son of a cake baker, he was an excellent soldier; was wounded in hand-to-hand skirmish and in both knees by shrapnel. He holds the following citations: Purple Heart, Combat infantry Badge and Korean Service Medal with three bronze stars."

While on furlough in 1951, Hardy met Elizabeth Ingram. They married on April 14, 1953, and now have a daughter, 5 months old.

Smallwood, 5′ 9″ and scaling 155 pounds, is trained by Joe Buonocure—who also trains former lightweight king Paddy DeMarco. Fishing is Hardy's hobby and jazz his favorite music. He plays a mean clarinet. "What I enjoy most, however," he grins, "is winning fights."

TONY SANSONE

NOT only does Tony Sansone look like a good pugilist but he fights like one. He's the kind that the fans don't mind putting their hard-earned dough on the line to watch in action. Tony wastes no time posing or making meaningless motions with his gloves. He moves in and tosses punches, receives a few while in the process of delivering—but he's in there all the time.

"The kid is tough and strong," informs Al Serra, former fighter, who manages Sansone, "because I started him early—when he was only 12 years old. I've taught him and drilled him; and in 1952 I started him in the amateurs, where he won sixteen out of 18 battles."

Since turning pro on Aug. 5, 1954, Sansone has won five contests.

Tony arrived in this world on May 4, 1937, in Long Island City—he is one of 4 brothers, and has four sisters. After grammer school he went to work as a packer and shipper in his home town. "I live with my parents," says the rugged youngster who stands five feet seven inches and is growing into a welterweight. "They don't object to my being a fighter. I train in Bobby Gleason's gym and hope to make good in the ring. As for my hobbies—well, I like watching movies, basketball, boating and swimming. Popular music is my favorite."

TONY DeCOLA

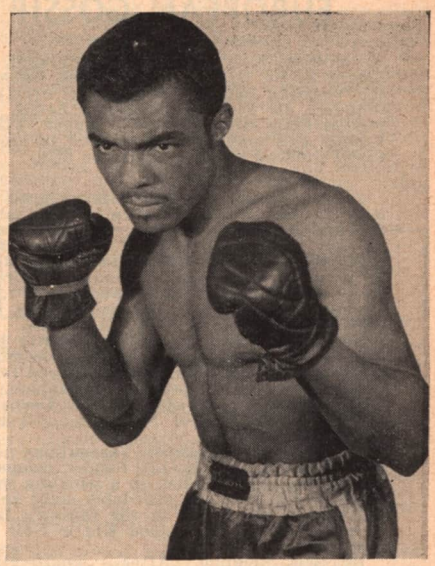
DECEPTIVELY fragile looking, the tall and slender Tony DeCola has an aggressive style, strength and endurance. A skillful mittman, Tony refuses to be bullied by opponents; he'll discard his boxing tactics and slug it out if need be.

One of three brothers and seven sisters, Anthony DeCola was born in Brooklyn on Oct. 3, 1936. He lives with his parents—who encourage him with his ring career.

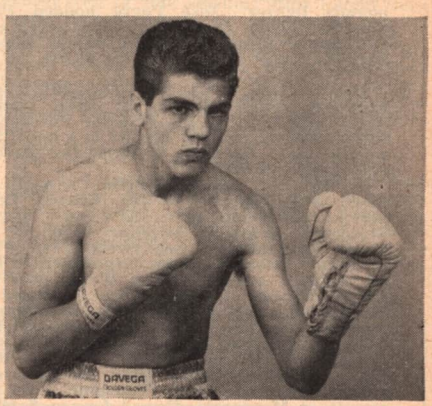
"I became interested in boxing and started training under directions of Frank Guigno at the Police Athletic League," states the 5′ 10″ youngster. "In 1952 I won the PAL 90-pound championship. And the following year, while attending High School, entered amateur competition in the bantamweight division."

Tony won 37 of his forty simon-pure contests. In 1953 he copped the sub-novice Golden Gloves title; and in 1954 he garnered the Golden Gloves "open" bantamweight championship. He was seventeen at the time. Of Italian extraction, DeCola worked as copy boy for a Hebrew news paper, the Jewish Examiner during this time.

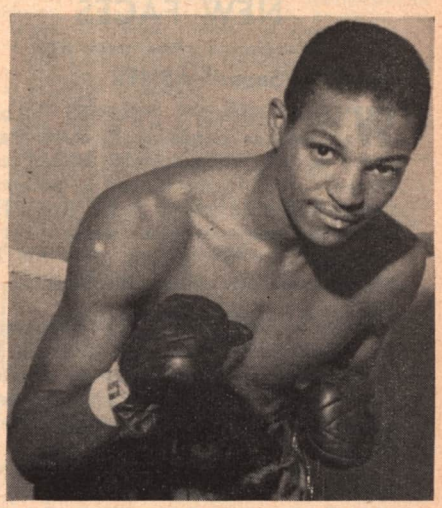
"The kid's growing fast," informs Guigno. "He's a full-fledged lightweight now, but he'll be a welter in a year or so.



Hardy "Bazooka" Smallwood is a Brooklyn, New York, ex serviceman who is as tough in the ring as he was in the Korean war.



Tony DeCola is a Brooklyn, New York lightweight showing promise.



Henry "Sugar" Abner, Detroit ex marine, campaigning among the 140 pounders who has won seven out of eight fights.

Tony likes all kinds of music and his hobby is breeding pigeons and flying them.

His managers are Frank Guigno and Joe Vella.

Turning pro in 1954, DeCola has won 5 out of 6 starts.

(*Continued on page* 52)

EUROPEAN GOSSIP

(*Continued from page* 59)

Piacenza, Italy. Valentino Gianluppi, who fought in the States a while back, outscored the Venetian lightie, Albano Rigo, over eight rounds. In Florence, Luciano Raddi, 176, wasted little time with Jean Rouch, 177, of France and soon had the visitor in trouble. Raddi finished his man off in the fifth.

St. Lo, France. Marcel Tirel, rugged Norman middle, fought a draw with Umberto Paccagnella, Franco-Italian, over ten rounds. At Aix, Mohamed Tedjini outscored Regis Facqueur, brother of the more noted Roger, in a good welter ten. Manuel Rodriguez whipped Ben Djillali in a bantam eight. At Tourcoing, Jesus Rubio, Spanish bantam, drew with Roland Lamotte over ten rounds.

At Bruges, Belgium. In the quarter finals of a lightie competition there were the following results: Louis Van Hoeck whipped Lucien Rudel, Fernand Coppens laced Marren, Edouard Roelandt outscored Georges Devos and Norbert licked Marcel Scherens. All bouts were eight-rounders.

Taranto, Italy. Umberto Vernaglione neatly turned the tables on his former conqueror, Frenchman Jean Ruellet, in a whirling welter affair which went the scheduled eight rounds but wound up clearly in the former's favor. Corrado Mancarella nodded Kid le Noir in a welter six.

Brussels, Belgium. After a lengthy interval, there was boxing again at the Stadium, where Pierre Cossemyns made his first ring appearance after his Australian sojourn. He was held to a points victory by game little Henri Schmid who tipped the scales five pounds lighter. José Pevre nodded Pierre Chalono, heavy from Martinique, over eight and André Mauguin, French welter, checked Alfio Burgagni of Luxembourg in five.

Milan, Italy. Giancarlo Garbelli, one of Europe's busiest fighters in 1954, made a lively impression at the Principe Theater, defeating strong Jacques Prigent in a hard lightweight ten. Garbelli dropped the Parisian during the ninth.

St. Etienne, France. Mario Ciccarelli disposed of the Belgian welter, Etienne Delannoit in four rounds here. At Cannes, Jacques Strocchio earned a popular triumph over Frank Mariani in a heavyweight ten whilst at Angers Gilbert Lavoine outpointed the modest Belgian middle, Frans Wahl, over ten. At St. Nazaire, Charles Colin confirmed his current high rating by flaying the dangerous Austrian cruiser hitter, Karl Ameisbichler, whom he kayoed in the fifth after being dropped himself in the same round. Serge Piniarski defeated the dour Dutch middleweight "spoiler", Jan Hagenaar, over ten rounds at Montargis. Harcel Lesage flattened the Dutch feathers king, Henk Klok, in three at Chateau Thierry.

NEW FACES

(*Continued from page* 51)

HENRY "Sugar" ABNER

WHEN Henry "Sugar" Abner started as a pro at Eastern Parkway, he was immediately tabbed as a comer. He displayed skill, punching power and a calmness under fire. He's what the trade calls a "natural". He jabs and hooks expertly with his left and is learning what to do with his right.

What makes Abner a standout among the beginners is the fact that he has participated in but a dozen amateur glove duels when, in 1949, he campaigned as a featherweight—losing three decisions.

One of seven children, Henry was born in Detroit, Mich., on April 13, 1932. After completing High School—where he took a course in Business Administration—Abner obtained a job with a clothing concern.

"But my heart was set on becoming a boxer," declared the tall 140-pounder. "Since I was 17, inspired by Sugar Ray Robinson, I dreamed of ring glory. And the cash that goes with it, of course."

Abner started on the road to fistiana by working out under direction of Junior Harris, picking up boxing pointers with remarkable speed.

He turned pro in mid-1954 under the management of Johnny Bing. Thus far he has lost but once in 8 starts.

"His parents had no objection to the boy becoming a fighter," says Bing. "Providing he becomes a good one," he adds.

Abner spent two years in the Marines, plays sax and piano; his favorite music is semi classical stuff.

REPORT FROM THE PHILIPPINES

By Felipe J. C. Galang

CUNNING ANDY, 112 and a leading contender for the flyweight championship of Philippines, badly outpointed Little Brown, 108, in the 8 round main event in a special boxing benefit card of Philippine Army post at Fort McKinley for the benefit of the Army tennis club.

Bert Gonzales, 126, beat Young Elino, 123, in the 8 round supporting event. Frisco Reyes, 118, an upcoming bantam and a protege of Dommy Reyes, former flyweight king of the Philippines bested Danny Kid Jr., 124, in another 8 rounder.

Tanny Taylor, 112, won in a very unpopular decision over Little Walcott, 112, in 6 rounds. Montesclaro, 134, and Avenger Jr., 130, drew in 6 round special event. Sed Grafia, 125, beat Terry Cram, 122, in the 4 round preliminary bout. Speed Santos, 124, and Young Coling, 124, drew in the 4 round curtain raiser.

Conrado Baluyot, sports editor of the New Life daily, has turned promoter in Morong, Rizal. His headliner Baby Quintana, 124, and Bagumbayan Boy, 125, drew in 8 rounds.

Baby Baltazar, 123 lost to Young Cading, 125, in 6 rounds. Wawa Kid, 112 stopped Reno Kid, 110, in the 2nd round. Lightning Aban, 113 drew with Young Brazil, 112 in 4 rounds. Cunning Garcia, 115, bested Strong Islao, 114, in another 4 rounder. Little Tony, 112, did not have a hard time in disposing a novice fighter, Young Remy, 111, in the second round of the curtain raiser.

Clever Tony, 125, won the featherweight championship of Mindanao when he knocked out Teddy Maubar, 126, in the 10 round of their championship match in Davao city. Arab Jr., 116, became the bantamweight titleholder of Mindanao when he kayoed Star Murillo Jr., 114, in the 9th round. Young Davao, 112, drew with Miguel Estimada, 112, in 4. Eddie Boy, 115, drew with Flashy Ibanez, 114, in 4 rounds. Rocky Ongko, 113, drew with G. Bustamante, 111, in 4. Baby Cyclone and Kid Independence Jr., flyweights, drew in four. Blackie Arab, 110, defeated Guinny Var, 112, in 4.

Agno River Boy, 117, bantamweight champion of Pangasinan, badly outpointed Camilo Silva, 118, former mantam king of the First Military Area of the Philippine Army in 10 rounds in San Leonardo, Nueva Ecija.

Johnny Naven, 120, kayoed Kapulong Jr., 124, in the 4th round. Little Ocampo, 120, of Pampanga bested Baby Bunag, 124, in 6 rounds. Fighting Priema, 110, bested Star Ramon, 112, in 4. Kid Franco 115, and Jose Almazon, 116, drew in 4 rounds. Young Soliman, 118, kayoed Speedy Liling, 117, in the 3rd round.

Emil "Bill" Tinde, 126, became the featherweight champion of Western Visayas when he knocked out Al Custer, 124, in the 46 seconds of the very fist round of a scheduled 10 round main event in Iloilo City. At the sound of the bell Tinde chased Custer jabs followed by a right to the chin. Staggering from the blow Custer clinched but Tinde pushed him off and with another right to the same spot sent him down for a 9 count. Custer stood up but another left to the jaw sent him down for good. Pee Wee Vasquez, 117, stopped Ely Fernandez, 118, in the second round.

Agno River Boy, 124, did not have a hard time in knocking out Little Pedring, 124, in the 6th round in Atimonan, Quezon Province. Bino Manalo, 106, bested Rudy Alcantara, 108, in the 8 round supporting main event.

Talento Jr., 112, kayoed Lefty Algere, 111, in the 3rd round. Young Peter, 128, won over Young Dommy, 126, by knocking his rival in the very first round. Zita Kid, 118, disposed of Leony Ray, 119, in the 4th round. Little Disco, 110, and Carlo Boy, drew in the 4 round opener.

Milton Ross, 149, bested Young Paulino, 145, in 10 round main event in San Pablo City. Little Brown, 112, received the blessing of referee Del Corro over Bino Manalo, 108 in the 5th round. Manalo was sent to the canvas in the 5th round. While the referee was giving the mandatory 8 count, Manalo stood up in the count of 3 and while Del Corro was still counting Brown was at his back and punched the newly risen Manalo to the jaw sending him for the full count. Danny Kid Jr., 122, stopped Baby Quintana, 122, in the fifth round.

Young Bataan, 116, won over Ray Escobar, 116, in 4 rounds. Kid Manoling, 114, and Little Matnog, 114, drew in 4 rounds. Young Fuentes, 113, beat Ben de Leon, 114, in another 4 rounder. Rush Junior, 111, stopped Strong Islao, 112, in the 3rd round.

Frisco Concepcion, 120, kayoed Baby Naven, 127, in the 2nd round in the headliner of promoter Little Dado in Olongapo. Montalban Kid, 122, and Young Rosal, 126, drew in 6 rounds. Young Albier, 120, won over Ray Santos, 118, in 6. Joe Cruz, 112, bested Little Garcia, 120, in 4. Speedy Mallorca, 110, and Young Rudy, 110, fought on even terms in four. Little Raytranco, 111, outscored Star Appie, 113, in another 4 rounder. Kid Nerison, 105, outboxed Leo Jr., 105, in the 4 round opener.

Star Gony, 139, and welterweight champion of the Philippines, outpointed Young Luna, 139, in a 10 round main event in Ginggog, Misamis Oriental. Gony proved too fast and clever for his slow moving rival.

Baby Johnson, 116, beat Gomy Gormy, 117, in the 10 round supporting main event. Small Paluga, 116, outslugged Camilo Kid, 117, in 8 rounds. Moly Caputol, 117, stopped Kid Laurente, 118, in the 3rd round. Young Galinada, 108, bested Little Cobra, 110, in the 4 round curtain raiser.

Baby Alexander, 118, knocked out Frank Manayon, 118, in the 3rd round of a scheduled 8 round main event in Oroquieta, Misamis. Star Bonabong, 131, stopped Joe Lingo, 130, in the 4th round. Star Gomela, 118, outscored Baby Alfonso, 118, in 6 rounds. Baby Malindang, 111, kayoed Young Saemis, 110, in the 3rd round. Star Leyte, 112, disposed Young Sabu, 110, in the 4th round.

Paulito Escarlan, 127, badly outpointed Rocky Briones, 127, in the 8 rounds topliner at Sta. Cruz, Laguna. Mario Manuel, 115, licked Waling Waling Boy, 116, in 6 rounds. Joe Zamora, 112, outboxed Baby Nenet, 112, in 4. Little Baya, 109, kayoed Fighting Litcheria, 107, in the 4th round. Kid Patimbao, 116, outscored Eddie Villar, 114, in 4, while Little Santos, 105, stopped Small Tony, 102, in the 3rd round.

Fred Sullivan, 114, and Baby Independence, 115, drew in 10 rounds in Barotac Nueva, Iloilo. Young Pastrera, 115, beat Joe Rafols, 116, in 10 rounds. Tommy Sullivan, 112, lost to Speedy Andy Jr., 110, in 6 rounds.

Johnny Brix, 115, knocked out Small Paran, 115, in the 2nd round. Nory Baylas, 110, stopped Ric Matagoy, 111, in the 2nd round. Noring Gamastico, 111, kayoed Small Parreno, 112, in the 2nd round. Battling Quino Jr., 114, disposed of Rush Silay, 115, in the 2nd round.

Star Bringuela, 150, won over Star Dado, 145, in 10 rounds in Grace Park. Both are old fighters. Kid Basas, 118, of Palawan won over Speddy Dado Jr., 113, in 6 rounds.

Primo Paraiso, 114, and Cris de Guzman, 120, drew in 6. Little Walcott, 112, won over Tony Bar, 111, in 4 rounds. Max Morgan, 122, beat Star Romy, 120, in 6 rounds. Little Bataan, 110, bested Bravo Jr., 108, in 6 rounds. Ray Balmes, 120, outpointed Little Tony, 114, in the curtain raiser.

Little Cezar, 124, of Binan, Laguna, kayoed Alfredo Barretto, 123, in the 6th round main event in Binan. Cezar was crowned the new featherweight king of Luzon. Mario Chavez, 112, drew with Laurdinez Jr., 112, in 6 rounds. Dickie Dado, 110, disposed of Larry Angeles, 112, in the 2nd round. Speedy Mallorca, 110, won over Speedy Nasola, 112, in 6 rounder.

Frisco Reyes, 122, badly outpointed Baby Naven, 120, in 8 rounds in Dagupan City, under the promotion of the Pangasinan Lions Club. Young Mitch, 128, kayoed Kid Aske, 126, in the 5th round.

Little Bataan, 116, outpointed Frisco Genio, 126, in 6 rounds. Primo Paraiso, 112, stopped Tony Bar, 113, in the 1st round. King George, 120, bested Cris de Guzman, 122, in 4 rounds. Sangitan Boy, 116, knocked out Rocky ansino, 116, in the 3rd round. Ludie Torio, 110, won over Little Dommy, 110, in the 4 round opener.

Rocky Briones, 126, stopped Baby Mortell Jr., 129, in the 6 round in Sta. Cruz, Laguna. Young Cading, 127, won over Joe Salva, 129, in 6.

NEWS FROM SUNNY AUSTRALIA
By Ray Mitchell

JUST after I posted my news last month the Melbourne Stadium was burnt down. This was a big blow, as many important fights were lined up. These fights will be transferred to Sydney and Brisbane.

Harry Miller, manager of Sydney Stadium, means to bring over several Melbourne semi-wind-up boxers and find them jobs in Sydney so they can keep busy in the fight game. This is a very good move. The Past and Present Boxers Association in Melbourne intend to keep the other prelim boxers busy in Melbourne by putting on small shows. Art Mawson, manager of the A. B. C., will use his fighters in open-air and closed arena in fights in Melbourne.

Art is branching out in big style. Already promoting at Leichhardt and Sydney open air, as well as Perth, West Australia, he intends opening in Tasmania and Adelaide, as well as Melbourne. On top of this, he has secured the White City tennis courts in Sydney for regular open-air shows and occasionally operates in country centres. His latest move is to enlarge his circuit through the Pacific Islands.

Over a year ago I mentioned Col Clarke as a great prospect. He was fighting six-rounders then. He was named the lightweight prospect of the month in the January Ring. Col, on February 7, knocked out the highly-touted Ned Wilson in six rounds at Sydney Stadium. Clarke was in command from the start and has moved up into number two spot in the Australian ratings. Col is just 20 years of age so there is plenty of time. Unfortunately he is now in a position where opponents are short. No one is keen to meet him, due to his punching power—he has skittled 19 of his 20 opponents. His manager does not think he is ready for Empire and Australian champion, Pat Ford yet, so it is to be hoped that Col is pitted against some importation until he becomes seasoned enough for the clever champion.

Fans will be pleased to know that Freddie Dawson's eye operation was a success and he is now out of hospital. Freddie is on a holiday.

Sydney Stadium matched Fran Mikus, their middleweight champion, with Carlo Marchini, for the title. Mikus was too good for six rounds, then suffered an eye cut. From there Marchini began to take charge. In the ninth, Mikus' other eye was opened and he was on the defensive when Vic Patrick stopped it in the 10th and crowned Marchini winner by K. O.

Queensland feather champion, Peter Roeton, is coming along like a house on fire. In defense of his state title, he stopped Young Layton, featherweight finalist in the recent national title tournament, in six rounds. Peter will not have to improve much more to have a great chance with the national champion, Russell Sands.

Brian Membrey, Melbourne lightweight, moved up in the Aussie ratings when he easily outpointed Americo Agostini at Sydney Stadium. Membrey, a southpaw, was undefeated last year, but he is a colorless fighter.

Broken Hill, in its initial bout of the fly-weight tourney to find an opponent for champion, Frankie Bennett, placed Teddy Rainbow with the Queensland champion, Cec Emmons. It was a hard fight and Rainbow won it by K.O. in the 11th round. Cec was taken to hospital later, suffering from concussion.

In Brisbane, Augustin Argote, the Spanish welter who has been in Australia long enough to qualify for an Australian title tilt, defeated Jackie Ryan, ranking lightweight, on points in an uninspiring fight.

Brisbane Stadium staged a triple bill of ten-rounders. This is a good idea as it gives local talent on the way up a chance to get further up the ladder. Graham Lamont outpointed Taffy Mathews in a middleweight mill and impressed doing so. Curly Osland impressed most on the bill by the manner in which he dispatched Les Barber in two heats. They are welters. The remaining ten was between Barry Molloy and Rex Solomon, bantams who drew in a good fight. Solomons had two dozen preliminaries last year.

At Brisbane Stadium, Keith Edwards beat Des Ash on points over 12 rounds, while Clive Stewart knocked out Keith Saunders in three. The first fight featured lightweights; the second, welters.

Welterweight prospect, former amateur champion, Billy McDonnell, was lucky to beat Percy Simpson on points at Sydney Stadium. Billy has been turned out for a spell following the hooting which greeted his win. On the second half of this double bill of 12-rounders, Bill Blacka outpointed Harry Grogan. At 162 Blacka had a weight advantage of about eight pounds.

In Broken Hill, former amateur Gerhardt Schmidt had his first pro fight—a main bout of 12 rounds against veteran campaigner, Al Smith. Schmidt knocked out Smith in the fifth heat. Gerhardt, at 168, held an advantage in weight of about 7 pounds.

Fossi Schmidt, the boomed heavyweight from Samoa, knocked out Mery Cobb in eight rounds at Perth Stadium. Fossi is being carefully matched.

Walcha Stadium opened again as Young Manners, hard-punching feather, outpointed Johnny Simmonds over 12 rounds in a very hard-fought fight.

Owen Moase, in his second comeback fight, knocked out Pedro Aquista in four rounds at Leichhardt Stadium. They are light-heavies.

Mickey McDonald successfully defended his N. S. W. welter title by outpointing Charlie Dunn over 15 rounds at Broken Hill. It was a good fight and it broke the record for gate receipts at Broken Hill. McDonald weighed 145 against Dunn's 139.

All for this month. The writer's address is 24 Milburn Rd., Gymea, N.S.W., Australia.

BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS
By Chester Norton

ON February 17, Earle Kalani imported Bill Boatsman for Eddie Cotton, Seattle, 172¼. He should have stayed out of the import market! Bill Boatsman, Longview, Wash., 179, showed absolutely nothing. He survived with his grab-and-maul method for six rounds, but Cotton's sharpshooting tactics finally beat him down. Eddie looked as sharp as a fighter can against this type of boxer. Boatsman's objective seemed to be to wrestle Cotton against the ropes and eventually throw him out into the audience. He did not succeed, although at times it seemed possible he might.

Cotton kept chopping away at his seemingly impervious opponent, and when he found the range in the fourth round, Eddie kept pouring shots from underneath into the unprotected stomach of his adversary. In the sixth round, a series of this type of uppercut put Boatsman out of the ring. He managed to climb back in in time, but immediately found himself subjetced to the same punishment. Boatsman was down twice more before Referee Ab Keyes called a halt to hostilities.

Jack Williams, Vancouver, 146, won a popular six round decision in the semi-windup, over Carl Bronson, Seattle, 140. This was a hard fought contest and was probably the best on a good card.

Mannie Sanchez, Mexico, 132½, (fighting out of Seattle), cutely counter-punched his way to a six round victory over Vancouver's Lulu Lobowski, 132. Frenchy Belanger, Vancouver, 149, and Tommy Berg, Seattle, 149½, fought to a four round draw. In the opener, Joe Brown, Vancouver, 169, beat Joe Jackson, Seattle, 169, in four rounds.

At least once a year this writer seems forced to go on a crusade in the interests of boxing. It may be that the moon is just high at this time, but here we go again. Boxing has been on a hit-and-miss basis in Vancouver for the past year and even longer if one wishes to go back and analyze the whole situation. We have dealt at various times with the previous problems and the promoters involved and now is the time to take a look at the new deal.

Earle Kalani has been the promoter in Vancouver for approximately two years. He has provided boxing shows for the fans fairly consistently with the exception of last fall. Some have been rather poor, but on the whole most of them have been as good as and better than the majority of those of his predecessors. Earle has brought good fighters here—the best available that he was able to afford considering the miserable turnout of the fans. He has antagonized no one, not even the press. He has the reputation of giving everyone a square break, including the fight fans themselves.

Why don't his cards draw enough to make expenses? The major reason, of course, is the fact that Vancouver fans consider themselves bigtime. They have just had the British Empire Games held in this city: Canadian major league football has now arrived: and there is a possibility of obtaining a franchise in the Pacific Coast League of baseball. This makes our ersatz boxing fan dissatisfied with anything less than boxers ranked within the first ten. It may be that Earle Kalani and the previous promoters have been sticking mostly to macthmaking and not spending enough time on salesmanship.

Vancouver fight fans will turn out occasionally for a hot local favorite, but all our local boys with that kind of appeal are either on the shelf or have retired permanently. This brings up another aspect; fight fans are not even supporting the amateurs. A few years ago, there was an average of at least one amateur card a month, maybe more; now there are approximately three top shows a year which are highly successful and these have more outside talent than local. This inaction naturally retards any progress a promising fighter might make, and instead of building up a new local attraction, boxing dies a natural death.

BOXING IN PUERTO RICO
By Mario Rivers

SIXTO ESCOBAR STADIUM—Francisco Colon Garcia, 134½, scored a very impressive two-round T-K-O over Armando (Polaquito) Lopez, 133, Cuba in the first of a Double-Ten-round feature at the Sixto Escobar Stadium. . . . A badly lacerated right eye caused referee John Martin to call a halt to hostilities at the close of the second round. Colon-Garcia looking sharper and hitting harder than ever was master throughout. He opened up the cut in the first round with a solid left hook.

THE second ten-round, Juan Venegas, 125, Puerto Rico, outpointed Black Pico, 123, Cuba, in the best bout of the evening. Southpaw Venegas took an early lead. The fifth was one of Venegas' best rounds. He hooked well in this session. Pico fought very looked well in this session. Pico fought very consternation began to back-track in the seventh and what little leading he did in this round, was with his head. A butt in the eighth round produced a nasty gash over Venegas' right eye, but from here to the finish they fought like wild-cats with Pico meeting Venegas blow for blow until the final bell. . . . The decision was unanimous. I scored it 7-2-1 for Venegas.

The results of the prelims follow:—

In the opening four round bout, Jose Cedeño, 117, outpointed previously unbeaten Ramon Mendez, 118. Ernesto Pumarejo, 135, secored a one round kayo over Jose Herrera, 134, in 2:54. In six rounds, Lou Carmona, 118, and Pablo Casado, 117, fought a draw.

NEWS FROM VENEZUELA
By William Albert

CARACAS: In the first program of the year, a card promoted by Joaquin Pelaez G., Sonny Leon, 126, featherweight champ, scored another triumph, knocking out Alfred Richardson, 124½, of Aruba, in 1:40 of the second round.

The Venezuelan idol outboxed his opponent in the first round, and used a vigorous hook to floor the contender.

The semi-final saw Manuel Perdomo, of Cuba, 126½, win a ten rounds decision over the Venezuelan prospect, Guillerno "Chicharrita" Medina, 126. Pedro Sierra, 130, stopped Modesto Maduro, 126½, in three. "Lefty" Marcelino Molina, 132, halted Gonsalo Andueza, 130, in four. The Italian Gonsalo Spallotta, 152, halted J. Duc in the 5th. Isaac Isturiz outpointed Armando Torres in four rounds. Gate: $4,000.

BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By Ted Yamaehiku

WELTERWEIGHT Stanley Harrington scored five knockdowns in winning the fight but was unable to put the finisher on Frankie Cockrell of Los Angeles in the ten round main event held at the Civic Auditorium. The decision in favor the local kayo specialist was a unanimous one. In gaining his fourteenth consecutive win, Harrington won convincingly enough but the decision-win proved a disappointment as he had failed in his quest of a new territorial consecutive knockout record of eleven.

The fight was promoted by the Boxing Enterprise, Ltd. and drew 3,778 fans for a gross gate of $6,621.50. It was the second pro card of the year.

Harrington weighed 143 to Cockrell's 142½.

Abel Donnell, 137¼, won over Steve Takano, 136¼, in the six round semi-final.

Jamie Basquez, 129, decisioned Dee Cosmo, 134¾, in a companion six rounder.

Dan Santiago, 137¼, beat Sam Wailani, 142¾, over four rounds.

Harold Mara, 130¼, outpointed Felix Aciro, 132, in the four round opener.

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MICHIGAN FISTIC FACTS
By Jack Waina

A benefit show promoted at the St. Francis Auditorium in Traverse City, featured Johnny Summerlin, one of the outstanding crowd pleasing heavyweights in the game, against a fellow Detroiter, Al Hunter. It was a rock 'em sock 'em brawl for four rounds, then Summerlin opened up the fifth with a vicious attack that had Hunter reeling all over the ring before being halted.

Allan Kennedy, 147½, Bay City, notched up his seventeenth win in twenty-two starts by TKO' Dolph Miller, 146, Flint, in the sixth. The defeat was Miller's third straight in as many starts. Bill Curro, 175½, Detroit, bested Eddie Lee Walker, 181, Detroit, in four, and Jasper Hall, 152, Detroit, halted Henry Lavardo, 147, Grand Rapids, in three.

The show co-promoted by the Saint Francis CYO and the MC Boxing Club, drew 1,900 fans who contributed $2,372. gross, of which a portion was used for payment on the Auditorium.

An impressive clean-cut two round knockout over dangerous Chuck Coleman, 163. Detroit, should establish Henry Hank (Joe Smith), 159½, Detroit, as one of the hardest punching middleweights ever developed here. What shaped up as an even-steven, pick 'em affair, ended up with a loud thud. Hank dropped Coleman with sweet left hooks once in the first and twice in the second. Hank definitely has great potentialities and can go a long way if given a break and handled properly.

To other six rounders on the blacked out MCA show which attracted 979 spectators paying a gross of $1,074, found John Barnes, 137½, and Eli Leggett, 137, going to a draw and Dick Ramizetti, 132½, decisioning comebacking Izzy Leyton, 134; all are Detroiters. Barnes was deprived from the duke because of his hit and hold tacts, despite having forced most of the fight against counterpunching Leggett. Leyton fighting only his second fight in four years, gave a reasonable account of himself against highly touted Ramizetti for three rounds but faded there-after finishing with an almost closed optic.

Four rounders finished out the card with Gene Linscott, 152, Pontiac, starting a comeback by decisioning game and willing Tony Hendrix, 150, London, Ontario, and Ray Mizzi, 155, Detroit, nodded Randy Huff, 157, Det.

Clarence "Duke" Harris, 145½, Hamtramck, had an easy time halting outclassed Jimmy Perrault, 149½, Duluth, Minn., at the Saginaw Auditorium before 1,342 fans who chipped in a gross of $3,057.90. Harris punched effectively to the body which slowed Perrault down to near exhaustion. Finally Jimmy slumped to the canvas near the end of the fifth, and was unable to answer the bell for the sixth round.

Allan Kennedy, 147, Bay City, snapped a two bout losing streak by TKO' Hec Charette, 151¾, Windsor, in the fifth. It was the third consecutive time Charette was stopped. Leffie Walker, 153, Saginaw, rough housed his way to an excellent upset victory over capable Bobby Evans, 159, Detroit, in four. Al Adams, 196, Detroit, made it two in a row over crude Rex Truax, 187, Grand Rapids, this time by TKO in the fourth. Dick Ramizetti, 129½, Detroit, scored his second successive knockout over Napoleon Ludy, 131, Detroit, in the first, and Dick Cutter, 153, Bay City, decisioned Dolph Miller, 153, Flint, in five.

BEHIND THE HEADLINES. . . . Popular night club owner Ted Ordanik is current building up one of the largest stables of fighters in the mid-west. Ordanik recently signed George Boddie, an outstanding Ohio amateur several years back. . . . Louis Salahney is the newest addition to the managerial field here. . . . Eugene Maday became a popa for the first time, a baby girl, Congrads to the Maday's!

IN AND AROUND CHICAGO
By Lenny Myers

LUTHER RAWLINGS, Chicago's top welterweight contender won a ten round decision over Johnny Brown, his local rival. The bout which was to be sanctioned as for the state welterweight title by the Illinois Athletic Commission revoked their approval as both boys came in over the welterweight limit, Rawlings 150 and Brown 152 pounds.

Rawlings outboxed his rival most of the way to earn a close verdict. Brown hurt Luther in the third and tenth rounds but couldn't seem to follow up his advantage. This was their third meeting with Rawlings now having a two to one edge.

By far the best bout on the card at Marigold Arena, was the sixer fought between Frank Smith, 139, and Benny Meeks, 140, two local welterweights. First one then the other took the lead. Amid blood and cut eyes both put forth their best with Smith gaining a very close decision. Joe Chibe, Frank Tomaso's pleasing 175 pounder won another fight, this time over Ed Williams, of the south side. Johnny Gray, Chicago heavyweight, pounded out a draw verdict in six rounds with Ken Hammer of Detroit. Over fourteen hundred fans turned out to see this card of bouts, but most of them came to see Andres Minoso, cousin of ball player Minnie Minoso, lose a decision in four rounds to George James of Chicago. Both are welters. The gross gate was $2500.00, by far the largest since the I.B.C. reopened the Arena.

Bobo Olson, world's middleweight champion, pleased 6,621 spectators at the Chicago Stadium in defeating Ralph (Tiger) Jones in a ten round nationally televised encounter. The contest was promoted by The International Boxing Club. Jones gave the champion a real battle and had the fans with him all the way. The very first round produced fireworks for a full three mintes. Jones landed many hard rights to Olson's jaw and even when it appeared that Olson might stop his oncoming opponent, Jones lashed back with both firsts to delight the crowd. Olson was impressive as he slashed and boxed his way to victory over the ever-charging courageous Jones. The bout drew a gross of $20,000.

Bobby Boyd, 163, Chicago, won a hairline decision in eight rounds over Eddie Smith, 160, Detroit. Benny Thomas, 182, Chicago, won a hard fought sixer from Stanley Mylinsky, 180, Chicago. Pete Kawala, 128½, Winnipeg, Canada, outpointed Ronald Bagley, 132, Detroit, in a four round bout. Tom Hickey, 158, Chicago, survived a knockdown and went on to score a decision in six rounds over Bob Evans, 158, Detroit.

Tony Zale, the former middleweight champion, just back from Europe on a U. S. O. tour of the Army camps looks great. Immediately after returning, Tony did a television stint on the panel of the City of Hope program. Here is a fellow who is always first to do his bit to help out the unfortunate ones. Zale is a real credit to boxing.

The February 22nd boxing show at the Marigold Arena was called off when Tommy Maddox failed to pass an examination by Dr. Irving Slott, commission doctor. Maddox was billed to fight Virgil Akins in the main event, but apparently had a bad cold and fever.

Johnny Coulon, the little fellow who wore the world's bantamweight crown from 1907 to 1914 is about the busiest guy in town. His Gym is always a beehive with most of Chicago's better fighters working out there.

Remember, you can always reach yours truly for information on boxing in the windy city by contacting me at: 1006 W. Dakin Street, Chicago, Illinois, U.S.A.

NEBRASKA BOXING
By Floyd Hayes

OMAHA—The 22nd Annual Mid-West Golden Gloves Tourney sponsored by the Omaha-World Herald saw the following champions crowned:

Flyweight—Herschel Taylor—Kearney, Neb. Bantamweight—Pete Negrate—Lyman, Neb. Featherweight — Art Guglielmelli — Lincoln. AFB. Lightweight—Joe Parks—Omaha, Neb. Welterweight—Donald Johnson—Omaha, Neb. Middleweight — Larry Juergens — Superior, Neb. Light Heavyweight—Russell Grothe—Omaha, Neb. Heavyweight—Wayne Womochil —Omaha, Neb.

Art Guglielmelli was presented the Sammy Williams trophy as the outstanding boxer of the meet. . . . The Scottsbluff, Nebraska team won the team trophy.

Lincoln, Nebraska—The Nebraska Legislature passed a bill 38 to 0 to allow 15 round boxing matches in Nebraska. Ten round bouts were the limit heretofore. This bill also increases the State gross receipts tax on boxing and wrestling matches from five percent to seven percent. This bill becomes effective three months after the legislature adjourns.

SHORT JABS: Eddie Cotton, 175, Seattle, Washington, spotted Larry Watson, 189, Omaha, Nebraska, 14 pounds and then walked off with an 8 round decision with his superior boxing. . . . Wendell Stewart, Omaha, Nebraska bantamweight plans to desert the amateur ranks and campaign with the pros in the near future. . . . Remember to get your boxing news in my hands by the 2nd of the month. The writer's address is 3414 So. 25th Street, Omaha, Nebraska.

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN
With Pinky Mitchell
Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

A HOWLING crowd of better than 10,000 fans saw Philadelphia's Joey Giardello prove why he is the number one middleweight contender by kayoing tough German Peter Mueller in 29 seconds of the second round.

The bell saved Mueller in the first when he was dropped by wicked one two, six seconds before the bell, he was flat on his back when in rang.

Joey wasted little time in the second, and a right cross decked Mueller for the count. At 158½, Giardello had a 2½ pound pull in the weights.

In the semi-final, Dave Ragus, 214½, halted Jack Nelson, 193, Salt Lake City, Utah in two. The Milwaukee boy scored two knockdowns in the first and Nelson did not answer the bell for the next round. Wilbur Dilly, 177½, Milwaukee won a decision over Ron Whittle, 176, Salt Lake, 6; Gale Kerwin, 139, Long Island, N. Y. edged out Harry (Chico) Clay, 137, Philadelphia, 6; Norman Johnson, 138, Milwaukee kayoed Clarence Wooten, 132¼, Cincinnati in the third, and Charlie Glover, 155, Cincinnati, outpunched Leroy Cooper, 162½, Chicago in a free swinging six.

AMATEUR boxers took over the available dates in the big building here this month. Some 7,655 fans saw the Milwaukee Journal Golden Gloves finals which will send eight Wisconsin open division champions to Chicago to compete in the annual tournament of champions.

The Wisconsin champions are Harold Woolfolk, heavyweight; Merlin Lindow, light heavyweight; Tommy Lewis, middleweight; Leroy Allen, welterweight; John Teobold, lightweight; Harvard Lancour, featherweight; Joe Clark, Bantamweight and Mel Givens, flyweight.

The Novice division champions were, Larry Jones, HW; Carl Schwendler, L.HW; Keith Head. M; Vernon Olli, W; Francis Bauman, LW; Martin Holmberg, FW; Jim McVane, BW and Frank Dory, Flyweight.

Tournament Director Charles Nevada who staged the five day event expressed satisfaction with the showing of the upstate boxers who captured 3 of the 8 open division titles and 7 of the 8 Novice titles.

Mickey Zielke of LaCrosse, state lightweight champion scored a TKO in two over Hugh Evans at Duluth this month. The lad has a bright future. His record to date is 20 victories in 21 fights. His only defeat was at the hands of former lightweight champion, Lauro Salas.

UNION OF SOUTH AFRICA ROUND-UP

By Clive Cowley

HIGHLIGHT of the month was the victory of JOHNNY (SMILER) VAN RENSBURG, the South African champion, over the British champion, JOE LUCY, in a 15-round fight sanctioned by the British Boxing Board of Control as for the "vacant Empire lightweight title." (Pat Ford of Australia is generally accepted as champion throughout the Empire, but the B.B.B. of C. refuses to recognize him.) Van Rensburg (132) just shaded the English southpaw (133¾).

While Lucy scored more effectively in the infighting, Van Rensburg was superior at long range. His more solid punching counted heavily in his favour.

"The Vryveid Giant," EWART POTGIETER (304¼), scored another one-round knockout win. His victim this time, was IZAK KUKARD (195¼), who offered very little resistance, except for a few wild swings.

CHRIS VAN ROOYEN (155) was lucky to beat the No. 3 middleweight challenger, ALBERT SCOTT (157½), who was disqualified in the sixth round for a low punch. Scott was well ahead on points.

The smashing left hook of DRIES NIEMANN (182¾), who represented South Africa at the Helsinki Olympic Games, flattened the former South African heavyweight champion, LOU STRYDOM (204) in the first round. The ex-champion took the count resting on one knee. When these two fought last year, Niemann's left hook did the trick in two rounds.

The No. 1 featherweight challenger, HUBERT ESAKOV (126), continued on his winning way when he stopped game "TIENIE" PRETORIUS (125½) in the sixth session. It was a slam-bang affair.

The tournament, which drew a crowd of about 9,000 people, was promoted by the Transvaal National Sporting Club at Wembley Stadium, Johannesburg.

CECIL (COCKY) BREDENKAMP (152) was unimpressive when stopping CHRIS VAN ROOYEN (154½) in the tenth and last round. After a promising start, the bout developed into a mauling affair. Coming out for the tenth stanza, Van Rooyen was slightly ahead. Unfortunately for him, he ran into a stiff right hook and misjudged the count.

Although down for "nine" in the sixth, GARY GORDON (128¾) won his ten-round fight with BILLY LAMBERTON (130½) on points, thereby annexing the vacant Natal lightweight tile. It was a close, hard-hitting, action-packed scrap.

The ex-South African flyweight champion, MARCUS TEMPLE (120), outpointed wiry WILLIE VAN DER MERWE (119½) over six rounds, in his first bout as a bantamweight. Temple vacated the flyweight title just over two years ago, so that he could devote more time to his studies.

JOHNNY BEZUIDENHOUT (174) scored his second knockout win over "BONNY" FOORD (174½), stopping him in two rounds. Bezuidenhout is developing into quite a knockout artist.

Highly promising PIET PIETERSE (144½) secored his second professional victory, stopping old timer "GINGER" JONKER (142½) in the opening round.

This "TOPPER" BROWN promotion, which took place in Durban City Hall on February 1, was very poorly attended.

Saved by the bell at "four" at the end of the seveneth stanza, LOUIS KLOPPER (126) failed to come out for the eighth round of his South African featherweight title fight with the holder, WILLIE TOWEEL (122), who also holds the national bantamweight crown.

The tough, stocky Klopper slowed Toweel down with heavy right hooks in the third and sixth rounds, but he could not withstand the champion's fast punching. A blistering attack by Willie in the seventh spelt "finis" for the game challenger.

By virtue of a grandstand finish in the twelfth session, BENNY NIEUWENHUIZEN, 144, won the vacant South African welterweight title with a points decision over CHRIS VAN ROOYEN, 144, who was participating in his second bout in seven days.

Nieuwenhuizen made an all-out finish. Van Rooyen was out on his feet at the final bell.

JIMMY ELLIOTT (161), the undefeated ex-South African middleweight champion, easily outpointed stocky JAN SCHEEPERS (171) over six stanzas. Elliott gave a brilliant display of classical boxing. This was the ex-champion's seventeenth straight win.

Yes sir, Elliott is heading for big things.

The former national welterweight and middleweight champion, EDDIE THOMAS, finished ALEX WEISS in the first round. A ripping right hook to the stomach left Weiss writhing on the canvas for the full count.

PIET CILLIERS (183) showed considerable promise in his first professional fight, when he stopped JACK JANSEN (209) in the second round.

A packed Johannesburg City Hall saw this White City Sporting Club promotion.

In a savage, bloody battle, MIKE HOLT (157½) retained the South African middleweight title, the referee stopping the bout in the twelfth and last round to save EDDIE THOMAS (156½) from further punishment.

In their two previous thrilling encounters (Thomas stopped Holt in six rounds in the first, and lost the second by a knockout in the twelfth round) Thomas "mixed it" with Holt. But this time he tried to box him. However, he could not evade Holt's T.N.T.-laden short hooks.

The defending champion trailed up to the sixth session, when he opened a cut over Thomas' left eye. From then on Holt was on top. Eddie was downed for "two" in the eleventh and for "six" in the final round. After the latter knockdown, Holt, who was cautioned several times during the fight for hitting low, butting and holding, tore into Thomas mercilessly. A short right hook sent Thomas down, a blood-smeared wreck, and the fight was stopped.

Two of South Africa's top young lightweights, "BASIE" VAN RENSBURG (135) and ABE VORSTER (136½), met for the second time. Van Rensburg, a "sucker" for Vorster's right, trailed during the opening rounds, but appeared to be getting on top when Vorster was disqualified for low punching in the fourth round. Vorster won the previous fight on points.

WILLIE VAN DER MERWE (126), highly-rated bantamweight, dropped NAAS COETZEE (128) three times in the first round, causing the referee to stop the fight in his favour.

Promising TOMMY DU PREEZ (172½) kept aggressive JAN SCHEEPERS (175) at bay with his long straight left for six rounds, winning a close decision.

PIET PIETERSE (145½), who is tipped to win a national title by the end of the year, won his third fight when "BUSTER" PERRY (147) was disqualified for low punching in the fourth round.

A capacity crowd turned up to watch this Transvaal National Sporting Club show at the Johannesburg City Hall.

PERCY IS NEW CANADIAN WELTERWEIGHT CHAMPION

A 20-year old youngster from Drummondville, Quebec, saw a dream become a reality when he became the new welterweight champion of Canada.

Tony Percy, better known as the Drummondville Destroyer, pounded out a unanimous 12-round decision over Montrealer Reggie Chartrand in Montreal's Mount St. Louis Auditorium to succeed Claude Fortin as the Canadian champion. Fortin retired undefeated recently, forcing the Canadian Boxing Federation to sanction this bout for the title.

Being declared the winner and new welterweight champion of Canada climaxed an uphill struggle for Percy, who had quit the fight game many times in the past believing that it did not hold too much of a future for him.

There was no doubt in anyones mind when the final bell sounded who was the winner. One judge saw it 8-2-2, another scored it 7-3-2, and the remaining judge marked it 6-4-2, all in Percy's favor.

In supporting bouts, speedy Dexter Connors (135) of Halifax, floored Eric Peters, (135) of Finland, who now fights out of Toronto, twice in the second round to win by a TKO.

Montrealer Sammy Fortuno (141) racked up his 7th straight win with a 6th round TKO over Howard Leslie (143½) of Toronto, who was unable to come out for the 6th. Flyweight Pat Supple (111½) won his 5th straight as a pro by stopping Olivier Rapatel (113½) in the 2nd of a scheduled four-rounder. Vern Stevenson (163½) held Yvon Turenne (155½) to a draw in a four.

One of the worst decisions seen around Montreal in a long time was the one handed out to Jimmy Watkins in his battle with Canadian welterweight champion Tony Percy of Drummondville, Quebec. Watkins, who hails from Buffalo, won the fight going away, that is, as far as several hundred fight fans and numerous sports scribes were concerned, but unfortunately these do no count. Two of the three judges gave the verdict to Percy, himself a very surprised boy. He was even more amazed at the decision than the spectators were.

Astonishment reigned throughout the Mount St. Louis Auditorium where the fight was staged, so much so that members of Montreal's newly elected Athletic Commission called for a quick recount as did Cosmo Militello, Watkins' manager. But to no avail—Percy was still the winner!

Judge Jesse Greene saw it 5-3-2; Billy Zed, 4-2-4 and Harry Shulman, 4-3-3. Yours truly, having a fair idea of how Montreal judges vote, went out on a limb and awarded 3 rounds to Percy, 1 even and 6 rounds to Watkins. A fast check with ringside reporters showed them all in favor of Watkins.

Both boys weighed in at 153.

In supporting bouts, Canadian middleweight champ Charley Chase of Montreal scored a unanimous decision over Al Hogan of Toronto in a non-title go. The Montreal whirlwind, Gerry Simpson (122) floored Gerry Langlois (126½) of Three Rivers, three times for a first round T.K.O. Incidentally, Simpson who will be leaving for Cuba shortly to do some campaigning, is worth watching. He is a fast and smart little fighter who has a bright future ahead of him. Pat Supple (111½) outpointed Gerard Gauthier (114) for his eighth straight win as a pro. Gaspard Bouchard (138½) took three rounds to win by a T.K.O. over John L. Sullivan (145½).

LET'S FACE IT . . . HE DOESN'T LOOK GOOD ON TV.

NEWS OF BRITISH ISLES

By JOHNNY SHARPE

NOTTINGHAM :—Yolande Pompey, Trinidad, 168½, made a spectacular comeback into world prominence, when he knocked out Bobby Dawson, USA, 163, in the fourth of a scheduled ten rounds bout. Dawson, who already held a points win over the Trinidad battler, boxed in his usual easy fashion and was slightly ahead on points when Pompey, who had been trying to accomplish a decisive victory throughout, suddenly saw his chance and shot a short overarm right cross to Dawson's jaw which had the American folding up like an old concertina. He hit the canvas with a thud and there was never a hope that he could beat the count; in fact it was some time before his seconds could revive him sufficiently to leave the ring.

Hogan (Kid) Bassey, Nigeria, 123, outpointed Percy Lewis, Oxford, 125, over eight rounds. . . . Abe Quartey, Gold Coast, 161, stopped Ron Duncombe, Channel Islands, 163, in the sixth, the referee halting the bout when Duncombe was in a bad way. . . . Ola Enoch, Nigeria, 124, outpointed Chic Brogan, Clydebank, 125, over eight. . . . Frank Parkes, Nottingham, 126, outpointed Mickey Flanagan, Birkenhead, 136, over eight. . . . George Clay, Nottingham, 127, outpointed Stan Gee, St. Helens, 126, over six rounds.

LIVERPOOL :—Sharkey Lewis, Jamaica, 162½, was disqualified in the fifth of a scheduled eight rounder with George Dilkes, South Elmshall, 162. The bout had been dull and the referee had warned both contestants for butting, and after an exchange in the fifth, when the men were locked in a clinch, the referee intervened and ruled out the Jamaican for further alleged misuse of the head.

Leo Molloy, Birkenhead, 137½, outpointed Jimmy Miller, North Shields, 137½, over eight. . . . Jack Skelley, Belfast, 150, outpointed Andy Monaghan, Southport, 139, over six rounds. . . . Johnny King, Birmingham, 140, stopped Ray Danbridge, Huddersfield, 140, in the second. . . . Johnny Barr, Stockport, 126, stopped Bob Skinkiss, Manchester, 121, in the second.

SHEPHERDS BUSH : — Jimmy Cardew, Holloway, 120½, outpointed Tommy Gillen, Hayes, 120, over eight rounds. . . . Reg Fisher, Leyton, 143½, outscored Billy Kiernan, Shepherds Bush, 144½, over six. . . . Tommy Hill, Chiswick, 174, stopped Tommy Norton, Belfast, 168½, in the second. . . . Denny Ball, Bedford, 196½, stopped Basil Kew, Fulham, 194½, in the third, the latter receiving a badly gashed eyebrow. . . . Denny Dennis, Plumstead, 127, knocked out Frank Elvey, Croydon, 126, in the second. . . . Derek John, Catford, 139, stopped Len Innes, Notting Hill, 142, in the fourth.

LEYTON : — Peter Waterman, Clapham, 147½, stopped Jackie Keough, Chester-le-Street, 146, in the second session, the referee calling a halt when Keough had already taken three long counts.

Alby Tissong, South Africa, 134½, was unfortunate to lose to Sammy Bonnici, Stepney, 130, when after leading on points he suffered a bad gash to the eyebrow and was forced to retire. . . . David Gogotya, South Africa, 122, knocked out Mickey O'Sullivan, Finsbury Park, 121¾, in the third. . . . Jim Corbett, Feltham, 141¾, stopped Ken Lewis, Jamaica, 136, in the third, a cut eye again causing the closure.

BELFAST :—Joe Quinn, Belfast, 126½, outpointed Pat McCoy, Galway, 127¾, over eight . . . Al Sharpe, Belfast, 133½, stopped Tex Williams, Carlisle, 141½, in the sixth . . . Ken Gregson, Blackpool, 104, was outpointed by Billy Kane, Belfast, 111½, over six rounds . . . Joe Sharpe, Belfast, 130, won his contest with Dan Hutchin, Belfast, 131½, who was disqualified in the second for "not trying" . . . Alex McCready, Conlig, 123, outpointed Barney Friel, Belfast, 121¾, over six rounds.

BLACKPOOL :—Gordon Goodman, Christchurch, 141, and Ken Regan, Blackpool, 140¼, drew over eight rounds . . . Percy James, Southport, 128, outpointed Mickey O'Keefe, St. Helens, 126, over six . . . Bobby Moran, Oldham, 142, stopped Johnny Spittle, Pontefract, 144, in the second . . . Ron Bernard, Carlisle, 142, stopped Ray Roberts, Macclesfield, 142½, in the fourth . . . Alf Cottam, Preston, 129½, outscored Billy Spittle, Pontefract, 128½, over six rounds.

NEWCASTLE :—Syd Greb, Liverpool, 137, and Johnny Mann, Birmingham, 133, put up a most exciting eight rounder before the nod went to Greb . . . Peter Smith, Huddersfield, 151, outpointed Ken Bebbington, West Ham, 147, over eight rounds . . . Jack London, West Hartlepool, 175, outpointed Dennis Lockton, Manchester, 183½, over six rounds . . . Jack McAuley, Heddon, 148¼, outpointed Arnold Beaumont, Leeds, 158, over four rounds . . . Ken Scott, Gateshead, 130, won over Ken Jones, Stourbridge, 127, in the second, the latter being disqualified for an alleged low blow.

WESTON-SUPER-MARE : — Attu Clottey, Bristol, 150, gained a points verdict over Rees Moore, Luton, 151, after eight hard rounds . . . Roy Coles, Weston-super-Mare, 135, drew with Cyril Evans, Welwyn, 133, over eight . . . Phil Jenkins, Ystradgynlais, 124, outpointed Eric Hussey, Weston, 135, over six . . . Eddie Williams, Tredegar, 154, knocked out Brian Smith, Gloucester, 149, in the third . . . Noel Trigg, Newport, 164, stopped Stan Hooker, Bournemouth, 165, in the first . . . Johnny Mudge, Torquay, 154, knocked out Beau Griffiths, Bridgend, 163, in the third.

BOURNEMOUTH :—Teddy Peckham, Bournemouth, 126, outpointed Jackie Horseman, 133, over eight . . . Paul King, Torquay, 148, drew with Santos Martins, Nigeria, 147, over eight . . . Johnny Cheatle, Portsmouth, 137, outpointed Mike Hughes, Bouremouth, 136½, over six . . . Peter Collins, Edinburgh, 144, knocked out Jack Kofie, Gold Coast, 144, in the third . . . Eddie Baker, Bournemouth, 138, outpointed Arthur Murphy, London, 136, over six . . . Jerry Thompson, Bouremouth, 144, stopped Bruce McAlpine, Southampton, 142, in the first.

WEMBLEY :—Al Allotey, Gold Coast, 175, and Ron Crookes, Sheffield, 176½, drew over eight fierce rounds . . . Dave Underwood, Plymouth, 148½, outpointed Leo Maloney, Hillingdon, 147, over eight rounds . . . Tony Warrington, Haywards Heath, 154, outpointed Don Sleet, Leyton, 153, over six . . . Jimmy McLachlan, Hackney, 139, and Frank O'Brien, Galway, 137¾, drew over six . . . Vic Smith, Croydon, 142, outpointed Teddy Searle, Hackney, 146, over six rounds . . . Duggie Moore, Finedon, won from Vic Bowyer, Hornchurch, 147½, the latter being disqualified for holding in the sixth.

LIVERPOOL STADIUM :—Willie Lloyd, Brecon, 137, Welsh lightweight champion, narrowly outpointed Stan Skinkiss, Manchester, 139, over eight rounds . . . Jackie Sowah, Gold Coast, 135, outpointed Emrys Jones, Oswestry, 137½, over eight . . . Tommy Barnabus, Holywell, 150, outscored Tex Williams, Carlisle, 147, over six rounds . . . Ron Bernard, Carlisle, 141, won from Brian Pentwick, Preston, 144, over four rounds, while Joe Orell, Bolton, 127, outpointed Jackie Tiller, Manchester, 124, also over four rounds.

SPALDING :—Jim Lindley, Doncaster, 165, stopped Sammy Sullivan, Preston, 157, in the third of a scheduled eight rounder. Sullivan, who was making a comeback attempt, announced his permanent retirement from the ring after the bout . . . Jeff Walters, Scarborough, 135, and Sammy Odell, Nigeria, 134½, went at it hammer and tongs for eight rounds, before Walters was given the decision . . . Jack Johnson Cofie, Nigeria, 163, outpointed Bobbie Rhodes, Preston, 161½, over six rounds . . . Cliff Lawrence, Rotherham, 147, outpointed Art Henry, Jamaica, 156½, over six rounds . . . Gerald Futter, Lincoln, 128, was outpointed by Albert Stokes, Battersea, 127, over six . . . Peter Reed, Cambridge, 126, outpointed Alan Wingfield, Nottingham, 123, over six rounds.

HARRINGAY ARENA :—Married secretly shortly before his title contest with Eric Marsden, St. Helens, 111¾, Welshman Dai Dower, Abercynon, 111, not only retained his British Empire flyweight crown, but was able to make himself a wedding present of the British flyweight title, by easily outpointing the St. Helens boy over fifteen fast rounds. Dower, boxing in excellent fashion, was always superior to his taller opponent, and in fact was never at any time in any danger. After the bout Dower left for a belated honeymoon on the Riviera.

Ron Barton, West Ham, 172, stopped Andre Dominico, Belgium, 174, in the third, after punishing him severely . . . Dave Charnley, Dartford, 131¾, stopped Neville Tetlow, Manchester, 130¼, in the second . . . Jake Tuli, South Africa, 113½, had a tough time before he took an eight rounds points decision from Guy Schatt, France, 113 . . . Henry Cooper, Bellingham, 191¾, outpointed Cliff Purnell, Bath, 196½, over six . . . Terence Murphy, Canning Town, 163, stopped Franz Collaerts, Belgium, 158½, in the third . . . Don Sainsbury, Penarth, 168, and Tommy Hill, Chiswick, 173, drew over six . . . Peter Bates, Shirebrook, 193½, stopped Fred Powell, Walworth, 205, in the fourth of a six rounder.

BLACKPOOL :—Boswell St. Louis, Trinidad, 144, won over Tommy O'Niell, Salford, 148, when O'Niell was disqualified in the fifth session for alleged butting . . . Jack Skelley, Belfast, 142, and Andy Lambert, Manchester, 140, drew over six . . . Alf Cottam, Preston, 129, outpointed Tony Russell, Leeds, 128, over six . . . Colin Stables, Doncaster, 143, stopped Eddie Sykes, Huddersfield, 145, in the fourth . . . Hal Smith, St. Helens, 154, won over Willie Carr, Stockport, 153, the referee disqualifying Carr in the third for alleged butting.

WILLENHALL :—Joe Erskine, Cardiff, 196, stopped Hugh McDonald, Greenock, 240, in the sixth of a scheduled eight rounder . . .

BRITISH EMPIRE RATINGS

(To March 10, 1955)

HEAVYWEIGHTS	CRUISERWEIGHTS	MIDDLEWEIGHTS	WELTERWEIGHTS
1. Don Cockell (E)	Yolande Pompey (T)	Johnny Sullivan (E)	George Barnes (A)
2. Earl Walls (C)	Randy Turpin (E)	Pat McAteer (E)	Hector Constance (T)
3. Johnny Williams (E)	Alex Buxton (E)	Les Allen (E)	Wally Thom (E)
4. Jack Gardner (E)	Ed Polly Smith (Be)	Billy Ellaway (E)	Vincent O'Kine (WA)
5. James J. Parker (C)	Ron Barton (E)	Mike Holt (SA)	Attu Clottey (WA)
6. Kitione Lave (Tonga)	Arthur Howard (E)	Gordon Hazell (E)	Peter Waterman (E)
7. Ken Brady (A)	Albert Finch (E)	Charley Chase (C)	Barry Brown (NZ)
8. Ansel Adams (T)	Johnny Halafihi (Tonga)	Pran Mikus (A)	Peter King (E)
9. Joe Bygraves (E)	Yvone Durelle (C)	Willie Armstrong (S)	George Happe (E)
10. Johnny Arthur (SA)	Chub Keith (NZ)	Abe Quartey (WA)	Sandy Manuel (WA)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERWEIGHTS	BANTAMWEIGHTS	FLYWEIGHTS
1. Richie Howard (C)	Billy Kelly (I)	Peter Keenan (S)	Dai Dower (W)
2. Pat Ford (A)	Sammy McCarthy (E)	Bobby Sinn (A)	Jake Tuli (SA)
3. Johnny van Rensberg (SA)	Hogan Bassey (WA)	Willie Toweel (SA)	Eric Marsden (E)
	Elijah Mokone (SA)	Fernand Gagnon (C)	Eddie O'Connor (I)
4. Frank Johnson (E)	Alby Tissong (SA)	Mannie Francis (WA)	Jimmy Quinn (S)
5. Armand Savoie (C)	Roy Ankrah (WA)	Ola Enoch (WA)	Frank Bennett (A)
6. Joe Lucy (E)	Charley Hill (S)	David Gogotya (WA)	Vince Blake (A)
7. Ivor Germain (BG)	Charley Tucker (E)	Eddie Carson (S)	Jerry Jooste (SA)
8. Al Brown (BG)	Teddy Peckham (E)	Kevin James (A)	Tiny Corbett (SA)
9. Johnny Butterworth (E)	Sammy Bonnici (E)	George O'Neill (I)	Taffy Hancock (A)
10. Frank Parkes (E)			

LEGEND—(A) Australia; (B) Barbados; (BE) Bermuda; (BG) British Guiana; (C) Canada; (E) England; (F) Fiji Islands; (I) Ireland; (J) Jamaica; (M) Malta; (N) Nigeria; (S) Scotland; (SA) South Africa; (T) Trinidad; (NZ) New Zealand; (W) Wales; (GC) Gold Coast; (WA) West Africa; (TO) Tonga.

Tommy Icke, Birmingham, 126, knocked out Glyn Evans, Doncaster, 126½, in the second . . . Teddy Barrow, Cardiff, 146, outpointed Ken Barley, Birmingham, 145, over six . . . George Roe, Wolverhampton, 163, knocked out Dennis Rowley, Cardiff, 158, in the second . . . George Spence, Leeds, 138, knocked out Ken Tyson, Skipton, 140, in the second.

BELFAST :—Garnett Denny, Belfast, 182, stopped Eric Metcalfe, Northwich, 172, in the second, the latter receiving a badly cut eyebrow . . . Al Sharpe, Belfast, 135½, outpointed Andy Monaghan, Southport, 138, over eight rounds . . . Jimmy Carson, Belfast, 118½, knocked out Eric Lord, Bacup, 113, in the first round . . . Jim Fisher, Belfast, 129½, outpointed Jackie Davidson, Belfast, 126, over eight . . . Tommy Emberson, Bangor, 117¾, drew with Benny Vaun, Belfast, 115, over six rounds.

BELFAST :—Sammy Cowan, Belfast, 132, outpointed Arty White, Bangor, 130, over six rounds . . . Dave Walsh, Belfast, 129, outpointed Bobbie O'Niell, Belfast, 129, over six rounds . . . Harry Hunter, Belfast, 126, stopped Jim Brown, Belfast, 126, in the third . . . Eddie Bamber, Belfast, 139, knocked out Jackie Kelley, Belfast, 129½, in the third . . . Ricky Wilson, Belfast, 146, won his contest with Joe O'Niell, Belfast, 143½, in the third, the referee stopping the bout.

NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB :—Morry White, Dartford, 140, stopped Patsy Guttridge, Bow, 138½, in the second round, when Guttridge received a gashed eyebrow . . . Ronnie Neale, Bow, 127½, left handed his way to a points win over six rounds with Denny Dennis, Plumstead, 129½ . . . Jimmy McLachlan, Hackney, 137½, outpointed Peter Hill, Leyton, 133½, over six . . . Tommy Ryan, Paddington, 135, outpointed Owen Randall, Swindon, 140, over six . . . Derek John, Catford, 136½, outscored Ray Mann, Gold Coast, 139, over six . . . Ron Eagles, Evesham, 132, outpointed Ken Lewis, Jamaica, 133½, over six rounds.

WALSALL :—Darkie Hughes, Cardiff, 136½, outpointed Bola Lawal, Nigeria, 135½, over eight rounds . . . Jimmy Lynas, Coventry, 160, outpointed Johnny Mudge, Torquay, 160½, over six rounds . . . George Spence, York, 136½, outpointed Johnny King, Birmingham, 138½, over six . . . Harry Harvey, Leicester, 166½, knocked out Bill Watkins, Swansea, 170, in the first . . . Tommy Bleaks, Coventry, 142, knocked out Ivor Jones, Bargoed, 138, in the first round . . . George Clay, Nottingham, 127, knocked out Phil Jenkins, Caerphilly, 124, in the second.

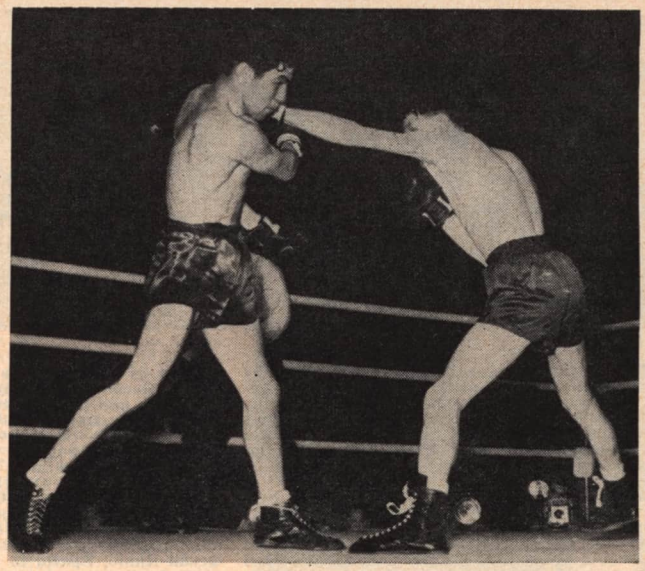
PRESTON :—Johnny Sullivan, British middleweight champion, 163, had an easy ten rounds victory over Karl Bucher, Essen, 160. The German lad presented no problem at all to Sullivan, and in fact his main aim in the contest seemed to be to last the distance out. In this, at least, he succeeded.

Andy Monahan, Southport, 136, and Del Willis, Manchester, 139, drew over eight rounds . . . Alf Cottam, Preston, 129¼, and Tony Russell, Leeds, 125, had a hard setto for four rounds before the referee intervened to save Russell further punishment . . . George Eastham, Preston, 146, outpointed Tex Williams, Carlisle, 148, over six rounds . . . Jackie Tiller, Manchester, 123½, outpointed Terry Black, Preston, 123¼, over four rounds.

LIVERPOOL STADIUM :—Willie Lloyd, Brecon, 137, and Dave Charnley, Dartford, 130¼, drew over eight rounds . . . Jacky Sowah, Gold Coast, 137, was outpointed by Johnny Miller, North Shields, 137, over six . . . Paul Dunne, Dublin, 119½, outpointed Ken Jones, Birmingham, 123, over six rounds . . . Eddie Kay, Liverpool, 126, was knocked out in the first round by Jackie Walton, Leeds, 129, with a terrific right cross . . . Willie Carr, Stockport, 148, outpointed Johnny King, Belfast, 149, over four rounds.

BLACKPOOL :—Attu Clottey, Gold Coast, 150, well outpointed Rees Moore, Luton, 149, over ten rounds . . . Percy James, Southport, 128, outpointed Nye Ankrah, Gold Coast, 127½, over six rounds . . . Joe Orell, Wigan, 126, stopped Ron Hornsby, Conway, 125, in the fourth, Hornsby having received a badly cut eyebrow . . . Andy Lambert, Manchester, 140, outpointed Johnny Ritchie, Rhudlan, 138, over six . . . Rex Bernard, Carlisle, 141, stopped Tommy Cochrane, Blackpool, 140, in the second.

CAMBRIDGE :—Colin Barber, Sutton-in-Ashfield, 119, knocked out Mickey O'Sullivan, Finsbury Park, 118, in the third . . . Dennis Read, Norwood, 149, and Ron Kensington, Tooting, 151, put up a listless bout before the referee called it "no contest" in the sixth . . . Syd Gatland, Croydon, 182, and Tex Farmer, Portsmouth, 186, fought it out for six rounds to a draw . . . Ken Ashwood, Derby, 148, outpointed Johnny Pipe, Beccles, 146, over six . . . Peter Reed, Reach, 124, outpointed Bert Giles, Linton, 125, over six . . .



Undefeated Dai Dower of Wales slips a left thrown by Eric Marsden during their bout at Harringay Arena, London. Dower won the fifteen rounds decision, adding the British flyweight title to the Empire crown he already held. He then defeated Nazzareno Gianelli for the European title.

Don Williams, Southall, 156, stopped Fred Jackson, Haslingfield, 156, in the second.

WEMBLEY :—Les Morgan, Acton, 149, fought well against Norman Saunders, Croydon, 149, and seemed unlucky to lose narrowly on points . . . Tommy Hill, Chiswick, 173½, stopped Vince Kennedy, Manchester, 173½, in the second . . . Gerry McNally, Liverpool, 163, stopped Jimmy Edwards, Wolverhampton, 161½, in the fifth . . . Tony Warrington, Haywards Heath, 151¾, stopped Don Sleet, Leyton, 152½, in the third . . . Del Breen, Croydon, 151¾, stopped Alex Gurton, Blackmoore, 158½, in the fourth . . . Harry Griver, Hackney, 119¼, won over George Connors, Islington, 117½, the latter retiring in the sixth session with a cut eyebrow.

BELFAST :—Gerry Smyth, Belfast, 142½, knocked out Dennis Yearby, Leeds, 146, in the first round . . . Johnny Delmore, Leeds, 141¾, knocked out Jackie Willis, Lisburn, 135¼, in the first . . . Eddie Moran, Leeds, outpointed Jackie Davidson, Belfast, 129½, over eight . . . Sammy Cowan, Belfast, 132½, knocked out Brian Finnegan, Belfast, 131, in the fifth . . . Bobbie O'Niell, Belfast, 126, stopped Joe Sharpe, Belfast, 129¼, in the fifth.

GLASGOW :—Peter Keenan, British bantamweight champion, 119, decisively outpointed Dante Bini, France, 119, over ten rounds . . . Ola Enoch, Nigeria, 118, stopped Eddie Carson, Edinburgh, 133, in the fourth . . . Sammy Hamilton, Belfast, 150, stopped Roy McGregor, Glasgow, 144, in the second . . . Allan Tanner, British Guiana, 136, stopped Cyril Evans, Welwyn, 135, in the second . . . Steve Apollo, Cyprus, 136, stopped Billy Graham, Belfast, 130, in the third . . . Jim Stratton, Glasgow, 137, stopped Johnny Davidson, Dundee, 139, in the sixth.

NEWCASTLE :—Johnny Mann, Birmingham, 135½, and Syd Greb, Liverpool, 134½, drew over eight rounds . . . Jack London, West Hartlepool, 176, was outpointed by Eddie Williams, Yorkshire, 175, over six . . . Manuel Burgo, North Shields, 191, won over Johnny Zedd, Preston, 185½, the latter being disqualified in the second for persistent holding . . . Trevor Sykes, Huddersfield, 140, outpointed Jock Macauley, Heddon, 147¼, over six rounds.

DONCASTER :—Len Lowther, Doncaster, 158¼, outpointed Eric Ludlam, Sheffield, 162½, over eight rounds . . . Jeff Walters, Scarborough, 137, outpointed Ted Ansel, Jamaica, 138, over eight . . . Ken Burt, Doncaster, 174, outpointed Don McCall, Skipton, 170, over six hard hitting rounds . . . Cliff Lawrence, Rotherham, 145, and Art Henry, Jamaica, 151, over six rounds . . . Johnny Spittle, South Elmshall, 140½, outpointed Colin Stables, Doncaster, 141, over six rounds.

BOXING IN BARBADOS

By Claude Ramsay

BILLY GREAVES, 147, Trinidad's welterweight contender defeated Young Radio Kid, 147, in their 10 round contest at the Leicester Square by a technical kayo in the fourth round. This contest took place on the first day of Barbadoes Industries and Trade Fair in Queen's Park. H. R. Highness Princess Margaret also attended the Fair when the amatuer bouts were taking place. Radio Kid failed to answer the bell in the fourth.

Kid German, former Lightweight Champion of the British Empire gave an interesting exhibition with Bill Gordon, Barbados Lightweight contender over three rounds.

Kid Smiles, 127½, and Victor Lovell, 132, fought in the preliminaries and so did Norfolk Kid, 135, and Panama Kid, 135, the former was a no decision and the latter Panama Kid won on points over 4 rounds.

NEWS FROM JAMAICA, B.W.I.

By Ken Jones

JOE BYGRAVES, a ranking British Empire heavyweight, missed one of the biggest opportunities of his boxing career when his manager, Johnny Campbell, turned down a proposal for him to meet Atomic Gungoo for the heavyweight title of Jamaica. Bygraves, a Jamaican, is here on a vacation with his parents. Bygraves may now be matched with Nino Valdes.

Plans are shaping for a Boxing Federation of the British West Indies. This writer has contacted a number of fight personalities in the different territories and it is likely that concrete action will be taken before year's end. Juan Copeland of Panama is assisting.

NEWS FROM AUSTRIA

By Leo Vollnhofer

STOCKHOLM, Sweden—Austrian heavyweight champ Kurt Schiegl suffered another setback when he was forced to give up in the fifth round against the Swedish hope, Ingemar Johansson. The first two rounds were fairly even. In the third Johansson butted Schiegl's right elbow and the increasing pains finally prompted Schiegl to surrender in the fifth.

In the semi-final eight, tall Swedish middleweight Olle Bengtsson narrowly outpointed Austrian middleweight champ Leo Starosch.

At St. Nazaire, France—Former Austrian lightheavies boss, Karl Ameisbichler, chose the wrong guy when accepting hard punching French champion Charles Colin as an opponent. Although he was able to floor Colin in the third round, Ameisbichler was knocked out in the fifth round after surviving a severe bombardment in his mid-section.

BOXING IN VIENNA, AUSTRIA

By Leo Vollnhofer

KARL AMEISBICHLER, former Austrian light heavyweight champion who was on the downgrade during 1954, regained his form and kayoed Italian cruiserweight Lorenzo Rocci in three rounds at Milan, Italy. In the first round both fighters were down, the Austrian held the lead in the second and finished the job in the third.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP

by Charlie Parish

THE high spot for February was right at the month's end, with Charles Humez slicing up Pierre Langlois in five rounds. This was a terrific surprise after Pierre's long USA campaigns and it drew more attention than any middles affair since Cerdan-Charron about ten years ago. Loi defeated Ray Famechon in Italy, the first Italian ever to whip him. Neuhaus drew with Henry Hall in Berlin, Ingo Johansson stopped Schiegl in Stockholm and Ten Hoff iced Salfeld at Kiel. Cavicchi, Hamia, Khalfi, Mitri, Dione and other big guns had varying success. Fred Galiana scored two more quick wins and further strides forward were made by the two promising French cruisers, Colin and Arnaiz. Pierre Cossemyns, Visintin and Coluzzi returned from Down Under but did not display any improvement. In England, Dante Bini was beaten by Peter Keenan and Andre De Keersgieter, Belgian middle, kayoed Billy Ellaway. Hans Friedrich scored his first win in the States, Mario D'Agata, promising Italian bantam, was shot and badly wounded on return from Australia. He is mending fast and will soon be in competition again.

Paris. Charles Humez, Lion of Flanders, made light work of his apparently dangerous task, that of taming the grim Norman, Pierre Langlois, at the Palais des Sports. The French and European champ made the fight from the start and pressed Langlois until the fourth, when he tagged his man with a looping right. Thenceforth it was all Humez. He smashed his rival with both hands and in the next round the ref halted hostilities. Langlois never got going and made the mistake of refusing to take a count until the last minute.

Cherif Hamia whipped Manolo Garcia in a bright feathers ten and Sauveur Chiocca made a dynamic impression by halting René Weissmann in five, dropping the blond welter favorite eight times in all. Hoacine Khalfi and the Parisians were amazed at the fight put up by the Algerian's foe, Franco Antonini of Italy, who achieved a draw after eight rounds. André Oueillé stopped André Briend in the fourth of a middles contest.

See you next month!

Charleroi, Belgium. José Peyre scored his sixth successive victory by defeating the big Dutchman, Hennie Quentemeyer, in a rugged heavyweight ten. Ray Souply, erratic lightweight contender, easily whipped Georges Devos in a fast eight. At Courtrai, Victor Vicky showed some of his old vim by stiffening modest Gene Lhotellerie in the opening stanza of a cruiser collision whilst Camille Milo nodded Debreux in a welter eight.

At Luxembourg. Franz Ehringer, the local middleweight champ, returned to action after a long layoff with a convincing triumph over Joseph Horsch, the Belgian trial-horse, stopping the visitor in round five.

Liege, Belgium. Jean Renard captured the national bantam title, trouncing Jean Kidy in a lively twelve-rounder. Pierre Cossemyns, former holder, forfeited the title whilst on his Australian tour: he was at the ringside to study his successors. Kid Dussart was declared to have drawn with the strong Tunisian, Hamouda Bouraoui, after a robust ten-rounder which appeared to have been dominated by the latter. It was later discovered that the decisions submitted by the three judges did not concur with their score-cards and the decision was changed, a week later, to read "Winner—Bouraoui." Pierre Wouters stopped Theun Brommer, Holland, in the ninth of their welter slam.

At Geneva, Switzerland. Michel Lombardet won the brief international welter competition here by outscoring 34-year-old Duilio Bianchini, the rugged Italian veteran, over ten rounds. Roland Fontaine, young French bantam, scraped home a close winner against Palozzolo, an Italian novice, over six rounds.

Rouen, France. Fritz Wenzel, an almost unknown German middle, found himself a most important gent in Normandy. Humez had disposed of one Teuton, champion Hans Stretz, and now Pierre Langlois, future opponent of Humez, was to tackle Fritz. The young German had only his guts to commend him. He had no answer to the heavy barrage with which Langlois shattered his opponent. Two visits to the canvas did not discourage fearless Fritz but his manager slung in the towel during the fifth to save his man from further mauling. On the same card, Sauveur Chiocca, the elegant Corsican welter, upset the sangfroid of Idrissa Dione and held the coal-black Senegalese star to a draw after ten inspired rounds. Jacques Loit whipped Jesus Rubio, Spain, in a bantam eight.

Paris. At the Salle Wagram, Claude Arnaiz fought his way a bit nearer to the big money by stopping the fragile but dangerous Spaniard, Ramon Martinez, and finally forced his brave opponent to surrender in the ninth round of their cruiser slam. Victor Pepeder beat Lepineux in a feathers eight and the American cruiser, Austin Jones, stopped Robert Masson in the seventh of a rather poor affair. At the Central Club, Michel Aubignat put paid to the hopes of Ilde Warusfel by chilling the provincial in the fifth of a light-heavy larrup. Ali Belkacem stiffened Marcel Bednar in the first of a welter duel.

At Barcelona, Spain. Fred Galiana continued his kayo gallop by stopping the Corsican lightie, Robert Di Mayo, in heat five and Manolo Garcia checked Jacinto Santin in the sixth of a feathers fray. A few days later at the same venue Ben Buker II flattened José Segura in the fifth of a welter dispute.

Milan, Italy. At the Principe Theater, Aristide Dal Piaz drew with Belgian Bull, Harry Mino, after eight monotonous rounds, middleweights. Letterio Petilli trimmed the Frenchman, Arthur Emboulé, in a bantam ten. Germano Cavalieri defeated Robert Gillet, France, in a lightweight six and Annibale Omodei nodded Ray Paini in a lightie eight. Paolo Scoccimarro bested Albano Rigo in a feathers six.

At Aubagne, France. Ray "Kayo" Deglinnocenti, making a return after a lengthy rest, was rocked into the land of dreams by Jean Laugier in the second heat of a heavyweight slam. Di Marino stopped Henri Wade in the sixth of a middles clash.

Kiel, Germany. In the Baltic Hall here, Hein ten Hoff strengthened his claim on the title of Germany's No. 2 heavy by easily disposing of Hugo Salfeld, fuzzy-haired ex-amatur king. Salfeld showed little of his old ruggedness and was stopped in the second round after taking four counts. In three cruiser bouts Simon Ayankin, French colonial, creased Otto Hentrich in two, Uwe Janssen iced Werner Münch in one and Don Ellis and Günther Balzer gave the best show of the card, drawing after six fast rounds. Gerhard Moll outscored Amandus Spitzkopf in a lightweight six.

Marseilles, France. Claude Milazzo proved once again that he is Europe's most ignored middles star by completely overwhelming the Italian puncher, Bruno Tripodi, at the Sports Palace. Tripodi's corner threw in the towel during the fifth. Antonio Diaz threw a shock by holding Emile Chemama to a draw after a very level bantam ten. On the same bill, Louis Trochon, popular middle, was impressive, stowing away another local hope—Tony Feliciano—in three, whilst Charles Graziani, Corsican cruiser, beat Demay over six rounds.

Chalons-sur-Marne, France. Two thousand fans turned up here to watch Jacques Herbillon get rid of another opponent in jig time, Klaus Miska being the victim. The young German lasted just under two rounds. At Granville, André Drille did very well for himself by outdistancing the experienced Italian Tino Albanese in a good middles ten. Cordier-Galetti, Parisian middle, beat Amati on points. At Rosendael, Marcel Ranvial was again in killing mood, knocking out the Belgian from Spain, Juan Alvarez, in three rounds. Paul Raux got the better of Jean Gheerardyn in a lightweight eight.

Chateau-Thierry, France. Parading again before the natives, Jacques Royer-Crecy picked an easy one in Bruno Junkuhn, a German who excels in being stopped before the limit. Bruno soaked up his portion of punches until the fifth when his corner chucked in the sponge. At Brest, Constant Alcantara made sure of a previous points victory over André Briend by stopping the gallant Breton this time, in the sixth. Briend's eye was split open.

At Laon, we are glad to report, there was one native son who did not pick an easy one. Henri Podevin was iced by visiting Paul Rocca in the third of a frenzied feathers argument. At Bellegarde, Georges Bracco, chilled the Swiss middle, Marcel Savey, in round eight.

Paris. At the Central, Ahmed Boulgroune

CONTINENTAL RATINGS

Month Ending March 18, 1955

HEAVIES	CRUISERS	MIDDLES	WELTERS
1. Heinz Neuhaus (G)	Gerhard Hecht (G)	Charles Humez (F)	Idrissa Dione (F)
2. Franco Cavicchi (I)	Willi Hoepner (G)	Gustav Scholz (G)	Chris Christensen (D)
3. Hein ten Hoff (G)	Charles Colin (F)	Claude Milazzo (F)	Bep van Klaveren (H)
4. Wilson Kohlbrecher (G)	Wim Snoek (H)	Hans Stretz (G)	Kid Dussart (B)
5. Ingo Johansson (SW)	William Besmanoff (G)	Pierre Langlois (F)	Antonio Monzon (S)
6. Gunther Nurnberg (G)	Ivano Fontana (I)	Franco Festucci (I)	Sauveur Chiocca (F)
7. Kurt Schiegl (A)	Marcel Limage (B)	Peter Muller (G)	Robert Cuivarch (F)
8. Uber Bacilieri (I)	Claude Arnaiz (F)	Tiberio Mitri (I)	Ernst Zetzmann (G)
9. Werner Wiegand (G)	Heinz Sachs (G)	Italo Scortichini (I)	Mario Ciccarelli (I)
10. Hans Friedrich (G)	Lorenzo Rocci (I)	Olle Bengtsson (SW)	Jacques Herbillon (F)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERS	BANTAMS	FLYWEIGHTS
1. Duilio Loi (I)	Ray Famechon (F)	Robert Cohen (F)	Nazzareno Gianelli (I)
2. Seraphin Ferrer (F)	Cherif Hamia (F)	Pierre Cossemyns (B)	Antonio Diaz (S)
3. Hoacine Khalfi (F)	Jean Sneyers (B)	Mario D'Agata (I)	Young Martin (S)
4. Bruno Visintin (I)	Jose Hernandez (S)	Andre Valignat (F)	Robert Mouginot (F)
5. Giancarlo Garbelli (I)	Fred Galiana (S)	Emile Chemama (F)	Aristide Pozzali (I)
6. Auguste Caulet (F)	Mohamed Chickaoui (F)	Hilaire Pratesi (F)	Emile Delplanque (B)
7. Edouard Ptak (F)	Sergio Milan (I)	Pietro Rollo (I)	Henri Schmitt (F)
8. Louis Carrara (F)	Jacq. Dumesnil (F)	Gaetano Annaloro (I)	Guy Schatt (F)
9. Werner Handke (G)	Altidoro Polidori (I)	Dante Bini (F)	Pipo Dionisio (F)
10. Joseph Janssens (B)	Rudi Langer (G)	Roberto Spina (I)	Hilaire Gaviano (F)

LEGEND: (A) Austria; (B) Belgium; (D) Denmark; (F) France; (G) Germany; (H) Holland; (I) Italy; (S) Spain; SW Sweden.

returned to action with a quickie over Jean Etcheverria, who was stopped in the fourth of a middles slam. At Pavillons-sous-Bois, Pipo Dionisio got the better of André Jasse in a hard twelve-rounder which counted as an official eliminator for the vacant flyweight title.

At the Stadium, the semi-finals for the Eugene Criqui Feathers Belt were disputed. André Meraint stopped Jean Simondi in seven and Henri Corbanese whipped Bernard Lambert over eight rounds. Up in the north, at Calais Frank Sauvage regained his Flanders middles title, defeating Poiret over ten rounds. Claude Perard nodded Nyang Sadah, Senegalese welter, over eight. Saargemünd, Saar District. Sigismund Jarych, a Frenchman despite that monicker, scored a close points win over the German stylist, Ludwig Petri, over ten rounds.

At Groningen, Holland. Jan Hagenaar defeated the German trial-horse, Hans Motzelt, in a middles ten and Tonny Baars, Surinam welter, trimmed Hans Nesemann over ten.

Rotterdam, Holland. Leen Jansen, Dutch middles king, outfought the dour Franco-Italian gloveman, Gino Menozzi, over ten rounds. Piet van Klaveren did well to outscore speedy Morlay Kamara, of French West Africa, in a lightie ten.

Marseilles, France. Raphael Da Sylva, the evergreen Portuguese welter leader, came through with a reassuring victory over the promising North African Mohamed Tedjini, over ten rounds. Gracieux Lamperti returned to action after serving under the tricolor with a forthright triumph at the expense of Jack Louni, Paris feather, who was eliminated in the fourth. At Bordeaux, three local youngsters upset invading Spaniards. Hubert Bouyé whipped Ruiz on points in a middle slugfest, Roger Olascuaga trimmed Bengoa in a welter duel and Ben Zahia scored over Arizaga in a feathers fray, the caballero being ruled out in the fifth.

At Dakar, French West Africa. A new middleweight discovery, Keita El Hadj, popped up to make things awkward for the West African champ, Francois Anewy, whom he disposed of in the second round with a shattering right-hander.

Luxembourg. Franz Ehringer made a success of his second comeback attempt, defeating on points over eight rounds the Belgian middle, Richard Denis. Besancon, France. Michel Lombardet, the rapidly advancing French welter, added to his laurels by clearly outscoring tough Andre Mauguin, southpaw clouter over ten hard rounds. At the Paris Central, Lou Mezières stopped Dantes Lepercq in the seventh of one cruiser argument and Michel Dinot whipped Michel Léorier over six rounds in another cruiser affair. Serge Leveque had his work cut out to defeat the experienced but seldom victorious Spanish middle, Antonio "Kid" Gameiro, over ten rounds.

Milan, Italy. At the Principe Theater, Alvaro Cerasani held the fans spellbound as in days of yore when he calmly cut to pieces the game Englishman, Harry Ramsden and finally finished the visitor off early in the second round with a rapid one-two to the chin. Aldo Pravisani cut the lanky French feather, Pierre Richaud, down to size and defeated him over eight rounds whilst Pietro Rollo iced the modest German bantam, Walter Schopp, in the fifth canto. Casarico stopped Palazoli in the sixth of another feathers bout and Michele Polo halted Rienzo Pietosi in the fifth of a middles melee.

Savona, Italy. Jacques Strocchio, the once-promising French cruiser from the Riviera, came out of his retirement after many delays and tackled the Italian cruiser, Renato Aiello, himself trying out a little resettlement program after an eventful and often stormy campaign in Spain and Argentina. It was a good slam these two big fellows dished up and finished with Strocchio the winner on points after six rounds. At Domodossola, Angelo Idi halted Alf Paolini in the third of a middles dust-up.

Ancona, Italy. Gheresellassie Frezghi may have an awkward name—but remember it! He has scored an impressive series of kayoes in La Bella Italia since his arrival from East Africa and his latest effort was well up to standard. Duilio Bianchini succeeded in dropping him early on but was himself halted in the third round with a badly cut eye. Federico Scarponi checked Renato Denti in the third of a feathers slam. In Florence, Gaetano Guerriero fought a draw with Cesare Bagnoli in a cruiser six and Cosimo Pezzuto drew with Stiaccini in a bantam six.

Mestre, Italy. Franco Cavicchi, the heavyweight terror, humbled another German importation here, blitzing clumsy Bobby Warmbrunn in the third of a very one-sided encounter. Gino Campagna, southpaw middles hitter, could only obtain a draw against the much improved Gino Rossi over eight rounds and in a lightie eight, Germano Cavalieri edged out Elio Busetto. Lorenzo Muraro was also served up with a German votive offering, Jupp Münnichhoff, who was defeated on points in a welter eight.

At Paris. Guy Gracia, fresh back from Canada, engaged in a whirlwind affair with Moussa Saad and obtained a draw after ten torrid sessions at the Salle Wagram. Ali Belkacem stiffened Masliah in the first round of a welter duel and Louis Poncy clearly outdistanced the game Norman feather, Jacques Loit, over ten rounds.

Zürich, Switzerland. Ludwig Petri, classy German lightweight, again was in evidence here, battering the Belgian youngster, Rudolf Christiaens, and finally creasing him in the sixth. Marcel Merle, French lightie, boxed to a draw with the Italian, Ray Paini, over eight rounds and Paolo Scoccimarro stopped a North African feather called Mahmoud in the sixth.

Berlin, Germany. Seven thousand fans watched Heinz Neuhaus try for ten rounds to solve the problems set him by the clever American, Henry Hall. Hall, tipping the scales at 185, gave away about 24 pounds to the German and proved faster and more tricky than the European champ. Neuhaus did get home with some of his powerhouse slams and managed to get a draw, a verdict which met with general approval and also that of Hall himself. Manfred Schneider, 182, stopped Hannes Scherbaum, 205, in the third; Jack Subero, 142 won an upset victory over the German double champ, Werner Handke, 143, over eight rounds and William Besmanoff, 176, back-pedalled for one round away from tall Clair Redmond, 174, but in the second round copped his opponent with a few stiff clouts and finally knocked him out in that same session. Siegfried Burrow did most of the forcing against Günther Hase for eight rounds but was only rewarded with a draw whilst Horst Niche, 174, halted Helmut Werfel, 168, in the second canto. Hans Obermeier was forced to retire at the end of the second round in his middles bout against newcomer Herbert Sowa.

Rieti, Italy. Amleto Falcinelli was held to a draw here by Flaviano Ciancarelli in a good bantam ten. In Florence, Efisio Melis outscored Nicola Funari over eight rounds, lightweights, and Guido Mazzinghi defeated Rachid Taihi in a middles six. At Biella, Antonio Crosia dampened the aspirations of Giorgio Milan, former Italian heavies king, by decisioning the veteran over eight rounds.

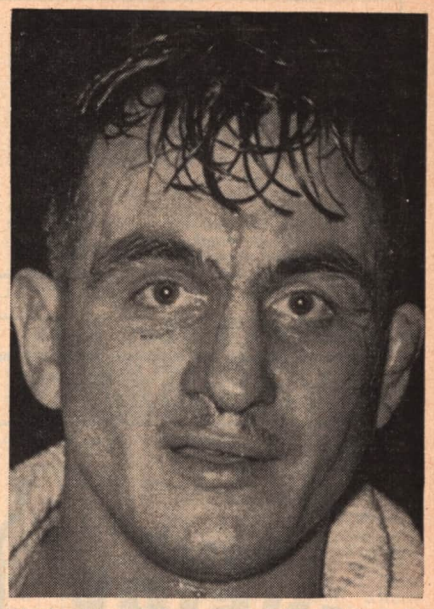
At Thaon-les-Vosges, France. Gilbert Lavoine continued his invasion of the middleweight line-up by removing from his path the fragile but hard-hitting Belgian, Emile Delmine. Gilbert gained the nod clearly enough after ten rounds. At Rheims, Jacques Herbillon was again in a tearing hurry and steamrolled the Belgian lightie, Ray Souply, in four. Claude Lapourielle stopped Claude Ballalud in the sixth of another lightie duel and Maurice Hautois chilled the Spanish bantam, Benito Marcos, in three.

At Dijon, Serge Van Zandt was disposed of in under two rounds by the middles prospect, André Oueille. Narbonne, France. Two Spaniards made a big impression here, both winning rapidly. Fred Galiana, the Catalan catapult, gave tough Ray Falkner a dog's life before stopping him in the sixth whilst Manolo Garcia tackled another French lightie, Jean Archambault and wiped him up inside three rounds. At Albertville, Henri Entringer outscored strong Armand Coullebaut in a middles ten.

Paris. At the Central, Robert Gillet refused to be flattened by Pierre Pace, rising feathers luminary and went the full eight rounds. Pierre got the nod by a margin. At the Stadium, Claude Cordier-Galetti checked Emilien Poiret in the sixth of a middles dust-up.

Stockholm, Sweden. Quite an historic occasion it was when pro boxing invaded the sanctity of the Royal Tennis Hall once again. This was the first program in the Swedish capital since Elis Ask whipped Claude Dennington back in 1950. Ingemar Johansson was the big attraction and rose nobly to the occasion. He demolished the Austrian heavy, Kurt Schiegl, in five rounds, though it later transpired that the Austrian had damaged his left elbow in the third and could only use his right. Olle Bengtsson had a difficult time with another Austrian, double champ Leo Starosch, but succeeded in stepping out a neat points win in a middles eight. Gunnar "Silver" Nilsson flattened the French lightheavy, Christian Lunaud, in two rounds and Lejf Wadling stopped the Bordeaux feather, Arthur Emboulé, in the sixth. Leo Lindberg, Finnish lightweight, came back after four years' absence and was defeated on points by clever Jacques Bouhier of France, over six rounds.

Siena, Italy. Altidoro Polidori, Italian feathers champ, cut up the visiting German, Hans Schömig, and halted the blond Bavarian in round five. At Monza, Carlo Mola regained some of his self-respect by stopping the winning run of Dante Madella, defeating the local middle over eight rounds. Walter Cozzani drew with Evo Savini in a welter six.



Charles Humez, European middles champ defeated Pierre Langlois by a TKO when the referee halted the contest in the 5th round.

At Valenza Po, Pietro Baldini came through with a good points win over French cruiser Jacques Lebègue, over eight rounds. Renato Denti beat Franco Strada in a bantam six and Mafaldo Rinaldi nodded the French feather, Jean Belanjon, also over six rounds.

Paris. At the Central, Robert Mouginot confirmed his high standing by stopping Hilaire Gaviano in the eleventh round after battering the southerner for most of their fight, officially a semi-final for the vacant flyweight crown. This was Mouginot's seventeenth bout and will land him a title-slam against Pipo Dionisio.

Paris. Claude Arnaiz, new cruiser terror, chalked up his fifteenth straight win at the Salle Wagram by crippling Serge Barthelemy in five rounds. Arnaiz is a swarthy-looking, tough hombre who goes right out for victory from the opening gong and must now be reckoned with by the European leaders. Maurice Mols outpointed Bernardo Pacini, formerly an Italian heavy but now a French citizen.

Lyons, France. A butt of the head from Mohamed Chickaoui, quite accidental caused the referee to halt this feathers affair with Francis Bonnardel as the latter's injury grew worse in the ninth round. Beolet defeated Pierre Stanzack in a feathers eight. At the Paris Stadium, André Meraint defeated Henri Corbanèse over ten to capture for his own the Eugene Criqui Belt.

Marseilles, France. A few reputations suffered here but one man came out with flying colors—Fred Galiana, the Spanish Spitfire. Phenomenal Fred ripped into classy Jacques Dumesnil as if the latter were a third-rate pushover and battered the elegant Parisian idol from pillar to post. The handsome boulevardier remained in his corner when the gong sounded for round seven. Hilaire Pratesi and Emile Chemama indulged in a kind of local derby and their assault session wound up with both men level after ten rounds. Pratesi made the mistake of mixing it with Chemama and his boxing suffered accordingly. Louis Trochon cleaned up the floor with Joseph Kellhoffner inside two rounds of their middles melee.

Milan, Italy. A big crowd turned up to watch Duilio Loi, Italian and European lightweight champ, settle his account with Ray Famechon, European feathers champ, who enjoys extremely high prestige in Italy. Ray could be called the "Hammer of the Italians" as he has systematically cleaned up all the featherweights of that country for the past ten years. Loi did not want to tackle Ray a couple of years ago but the Italian has come on a mile since then and in this scrap at the Sports Palace he gained a narrow but genuine points victory. Famechon did extremely well indeed. Robert Cohen, watching the bout, opined that Seraphin Ferrer, French champ, would clean up Loi in a couple of rounds. That, of course, remains to be seen.

Tiberio Mitri made a lousy showing against Jimmy Lyggett, winning over ten tiresome rounds. Luigi Coluzzi whipped Santos Martin, Nigerian welter, over eight and Bruno Visintin thrashed Bola Lawal, Nigerian lightie, also in eight. Sergio Caprari bested Andre Chretien in a feathers eight.

(*Continued on page* 52)

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WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA AND EASTERN OHIO

By Albert M. (Al) Wolgast

A FAIR sized crowd saw plenty of action in Jeannette, Pa. as EDDIE BRANT, 145, Dayton, outpointed DON ALDERSON, 149, Cannonsburg, 8 rounds; REYBON STUBBS, 152, Pittsburgh, stopped MORRIS MOSS, 148, Dayton, 2; GEORGE COLES, 131, Rankin, Pa., knocked out DENVER BECKER, 136, Weirton, W. Va., 1; ARLIE SEIFER, 143, Pittsburgh, whipped ART KIMMELL, 149, Altoona, 6; FRITZ McKINNEY, 147, Huntington, W. Va., stopped JESSE KESLER, 144, Greensburg, 3.

Eight hundred hardy fight fans who braved Erie, Pa.'s near zero weather, paid a gross gate of $1,500 to see Promoter DON ELBAUM present his second pro show at Gannon Auditorium. It was a good one with plenty of blood and thunder. In the main go of eight rounds EMIL BRTKO, Pittsburgh heavyweight walloped out a decision over FELIX ANTONIO of Dayton, Ohio.

The eight-round semi-final saw JESSE RODRIGUEZ, 127, Warren, Ohio punch out a win over Erie's ELMO MILLER. Other results: BILLY PAPPAS, 179, Erie, Pa., edged out JOHNNY CLEMONS, 197, Dayton, Ohio, 6; BUDDY JACKSON, 147, Jamestown, N. Y., beat ARLIE SEIFER, 149, Pittsburgh in a six; HOMER HARVEY, 143, Dunkirk, N. Y., pounded out a four round win over BOBBY WALTERS, 142, Erie, Pa. In the opener of four rounds, GENE TURNER, 146, Dorset, Ohio, licked RAY JOHNSON, 145, Sharon, Pa. in a close brawl.

In wrestling: Five thousand paid their way in to see PRIMO CARNERA and BIG BILL MILLER lose their Pittsburgh Garden s wrestling tag team match to BUDDY ROGER and the Great Scot.

Ten Second Shots: Youngstown, Ohio sees their L. C. Morgan as a future champion. He is handled by the vagabond traveler JACK LAKEN. . . . If you haven't bought the latest Ring Record Book, you'd better hurry. It's our Nat's best and won't last long. Yep, we got ours. . . . Penn. three new Boxing Commissioners are JIM CROWLEY of Notre Dame fame, Chairman; J. KLEIN and PAUL G. SULLIVAN. Paul will handle the Western End of the State.

LEFT HOOKS FROM SCRANTON AND VICINITY

By Ken (Duke) Stigner

IN THE first boxing show in many moons in Northeastern Pennsylvania, Tony Baldoni, hard-hitting Wilkes-Barre youngster, won an unanimous decision from Mike Colucci, New York, in a typical Pier Six brawl at the South Main Street Armory. It was a slugging match from start to finish, with both boys trying hard to land their Sunday punch. Baldoni's harder punching, which opened a cut over Colucci's left eye in the second round, gave him the decision. There were no knockdowns in the eight round battle. It was Baldoni's ninth straight win since coming out of service and this kid may be the answer to a promoter's prayer in this section.

In the fifth, Baldoni was hurt when Colucci unlimbered his big timber, throwing hard rights and lefts to Tony's mid-section and several times Baldoni doubled up from the terrific pace and hard punches. In the sixth both fighters shifted to the body with rights and lefts. Colucci was staggered with a hard left hook to the head in the seventh as Baldoni tried hard for the knockout, but Colucci was still banging away at the bell.

Both fighters were pouring it on each other in the eighth round and stood toe-to-toe exchanging hard lefts and rights. Baldoni staggered Colucci in this heat but was not successful in putting away his tough opponent. Both boys were given a loud ovation at the end of the bout.

In the other eight-rounder on the card, Earl Dennis, a rough, tough fighter from New York, punched out a decision over Walter Brown of Baltimore. Brown was knocked down for a count of nine in the first round and the blow affected his fighting thereafter.

Brown suffered severe punishment throughout the bout and his face and body were red and swollen from Dennis's hard blows. It was a jim-dandy of a fight and the fans gave the boys a fine send off at the finish. Dennis came in at 142, and Brown hit the Fairbanks at 136.

Buddy Rushinski, 158, Ashley, won over Bill Golden, 162, New York, by a technical knockout in the second round. Referee Kelly stopped the fight in 1.36.

Bob Barnes, 152, Ashley, making his professional debut as a pro, won on a KO over Ralph Hackney, 147, New York, in the first round of a four-rounder. The knockout came after 1.39. In the opener four-rounder, Phil Gilroy, 131, of Newton, marking his first bout, after a fine record in the simon-pures, had to settle for a draw in his first start for pay. His opponent was Baby Robinson, 135, New York, who showed Gilroy an educated left hand. Local fans were well pleased with Promoter Roy Hatcher's program, which we hear will be on a monthly basis from now on. Paid attendance was announced at 1,890 paid. Gross gate totaled $3,362. The net was $3,084.16 with taxes deducted.

Waiting for the Bell—Gov. George Leader appointed James H. "Sleepy" Jim Crowley, of Notre Dame Four Horsemen fame, to the new chairmanship of Pennsylvania Boxing Commission. . . . The Elks club are arranging for their annual amateur show. . . . Hank Stezar still going with the grunt and groan boys.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. Jimmie Amann

THE February 12th show promoted by Charlie Pfeiffer at the Dayton, O. Gym Club, again drew a good crowd under the club policy plan and Pfeiffer is planning another show for late March or early April.

Bob Amos knocked out Al Perkins in 5; George Boddie won from Andy Watkins in 6; Al Berr won from Willie Desmond in 6; Roger Blosser beat Dick Geib in 6 and Bob Jackson won from Eddie Spears in 4.

Teddy Ordanik of Fairborn, Ohio, who has one of the largest stable of fighters in the middle west has opened a spacious gym in downtown Dayton, O. Teddy also signed middleweight George Boddie to a long term contract and much is expected of Boddie who has been winning consistently. Under Ordanik's first start, Boddie beat Andy Watkins.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS . . . Rinzo Nocero, the Covington, Ky., fighting out of New York, missed a main event in Cincinnati when he lost on a tko to Rafael Merentino recently. . . . Nocero still has great possibilities . . . my weekly boxing letter, ten dollars per year, 52 weeks and the annual promoters and managers guide, one buck, is still going bigger and better.

SWINGS AND HOOKS FROM CENTRAL OHIO

By Less Huffman

DOYLE UPCHURCH, former Indiana state lightweight champion who has been a member of the Muncie, Indiana Fire Dept., was killed on February 8, along with two other fireman while fighting a three alarm blaze. . . . Georgie Harrison of Columbus, O. brother of heavyweight Tommy Harrison, was kayoed in six rounds by Hans Friedrich at Cheyenne, Wyo. Georgie is also a heavyweight. . . .

Battling Swartz, a former flyweight boxer, hopes to open a gym in Columbus. He fought most of the good ones, back in the early 1900's . . . Mansfield was to have staged a pro boxing show in January, but it was postponed until mid-February and now has been put off again. Too bad, as boxing had not been staged there in several years.

Ronnie Delaney Akron's top welterweight and middleweight contender got his first shot at a champion and did a fine job in whipping welterweight king Johnny Saxton. Unfortunitely for Ronnie it was a non-title bout.

The Golden Glove shows staged in Toledo, Columbus and Akron all drew good house and these cities will send strong teams to compete in the western finals at Chicago.

Billy Tod, former Columbus welterweight, is now a manager and has some good looking youngsters under his wing. . . .

BOXING IN THAILAND

By H. D. Koslowski

A NEW promising Thai welterweight, SMARTH SIDSINGH, floored RAY RICO of the Philippines in the 5th round for the full count. A record crowd of 8,000 witnessed this fight staged at the Rajdamnern Stadium.

SMARTH SIDSINGH, 145, better known to Bangkok fans as "SHANE", won every round against RICO, 146. I would advise Ray to hang up his gloves for good as his reflexes are gone and he might be badly injured.

"Shane" is next to Chamrern Songkitrat the most popular fighter here in Thailand and fills the Stadium with a capacity crowd, whether fighting in Thai or International style. With a bit more of experience, he should go a long way.

WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS RING NEWS
By Don Hamill

SLAMMIN' Sammy Walker, 160½, Springfield, scored a major upset by stopping Moses Ward, 161, Detroiter who has been seen many times on television. Walker surprised by fighting Ward to a standstill. The pair repeatedly rocked each other for six evenly fought rounds. In the sixth heat Ward suffered a cut over his right eye. He came out to end the bout in the seventh but Walker was equal to the occasion and after a hectic first minute it was Ward who began giving ground. Walker found the range with a left hook which he repeatedly threw at the injured optic without a return. Ward was getting wobbly and had no defense so Referee Bill Lieberman wisely called a halt.

Davey Walden, 132, Youngstown, O., handed a body lacing to Bobby Weaver, 137, Hartford, in the one-sided six round semi-windup. Eddie Demars, 170, Springfield, scored an easy two round kayo over Pete Adams (nee Nunnally), 178, Springfield. Willie Renfroe, 155, Hartford, won on a two round tko over Charles Greene, 152, Norwich, Conn., when the latter suffered a cut eye. Steve Ward, 138, Hartford, survived a rought first round to score a three round kayo over Jimmy Dennis, 145, Springfield, in what was Ward's pro debut.

Former Italian welterweight champion Paolo Melis, 147, will cause none of our ranking fighters to lose any sleep. He narrowly edged out Federico Escalero, 144, Puerto Rico, after ten dull rounds. The boys tried hard but neither hit hard enough to muss the other's hair. Melis got off to a lead in the first two heats but allowed his Caribbean foe to take the play away from him. Only a rally in the last two heats nailed down the win for Melis.

Bobby Weaver, 135, Hartford, outhustled Herman Gary, 141, Waterbury, in the six round semi-final. Carl Jackson, 160¾, Hartford, came off the floor in the first round to stop Howard Soligney, 159, Brooklyn, in the third round. Steve Ward, 138, Hartford, won a split four round decision over Young Sharkey, 141, Holyoke, in a good bout. Willie Renfroe, 156, Hartford, edged out Dube Josey, 160, Springfield, in the opener that saw both boys on the canvas.

Art Persley, 137½, Red Cross, La., punched too hard for shifty Bobby Fenty, 133, Newark, N. J., and finally scored a knockout in the fifth round. Fenty went the distance with the embarrassment of having the seat of his pants split. He was on the floor in each of the first two rounds but each time got up to hold his own. A right to the chin dropped Fenty for eight in the first round and he sat with a thud in the second after being caught off balance with a left jab. Fenty seemed to be catching on with his hit and run tactics until Persley closed in during the fifth round to drop Fenty for the count.

Jimmy Piper, 142¼, New York, took a surprise six round decision over Belting Bobby (Young) Sharkey, 141, Holyoke, in the semi-final. Tony Mascia, 142, Waterbury, had to come off the deck to belt out Uriah Norman, 142½, New Haven, in the third round of another sixer. Steve Ward, 137½, Hartford, continued to look good in halting Johnny Holmes, 137, Springfield, in the second round of a four spot. In the opener, Willie Renfroe, 158, Hartford, blasted out Jimmy Dotts, 164½, New Haven, in the initial heat.

WASHINGTON D. C. CAPERS
By Mike Geary

FRANKLIN J. SCHUYLER, once a well known figure in Washington boxing circles, died recently during a visit to his daughter in El Salvador. Schuyler, 65, retired special assistant to the Chief of Naval Personnel, was one of the District's oldest boxing judges, having been appointed during 1934, when the game became legal here. Schuyler judged several world title bouts here, including the Freddy Miller-Petey Sarron and Joey Archibald-Chalky Wright featherweight matches.

Catholic University defeated City College of New York, 6-2 in intercollegiate competition with the following summary:

125 pound class: Jerry Strizver (CCNY) over Bill McDonald (CU). 132 pound class; Mike Fahey (CU) over Tilden Halpern (CCNY). 139 pound class: Jack Daly (CU) over Donald Gabey (CCNY). 147 pound class: Doug Brochard (CU) over Bernard Fiegel (CCNY). 156 pound class: CCNY forfeited. 165 pound class: CCNY forfeited. 178 pound class: Al Greene (CU) over Martin Reich (CCNY). Heavy: Roy Innis (CCNY) by TKO in :15 of second, over Marty Gallagher (CU). Exhibition: Mo Greenberg (165) (CU) by TKO in one over Harry Blumenstein (178) (CCNY).

University of Maryland boxing during the past month gave them a 4-4 draw with Army at West Point, a 5-3 win over Catholic U. at Washington and a 4½-3½ loss to Syracuse, at Syracuse.

Quantico Marines team held powerful Michigan State to a 4-4 tie in a recent eight bout contest at Quantico. Army won its fourth straight victory by defeating winless Virginia at Charlottesville, by a score of 4½ to 3½. In the final event of heavyweight class, Jim Bakhtiar of Virginia defeated Don Shannon of Army. Both contestants are Washingtonians; Bakhtiar, former Western High All-Metropolitan fullback and Don Shannon a former St. John's student.

Len Kanthal retained the Golden Gloves heavyweight title on a forfeit from Roy Lousan, March 4th at Uline Arena. However, in an exhibition match with Charlie Ware, Kanthal suffered a broken jaw causing a replacement for the heavy position in the New York Finals. Washington, D. C. final results are as follows:

NOVICE DIVISION: 112 Pound Class: Joe Stewart (Merrick Club) beat Lin Poindexter (Northwest AC). 118 Pound Class: Val Garris (Quantico) took Tom Wilson (Andrews AFB). 126 Pound Class: Gene Hughes (SW House) KO'ED Jim Johnson (SE Police Club) in 2. 135 Pound Class: Garwin Sturdivant (Quantico) decisioned Andy Blanche (CYO). 147 Pound Class: Gene Golanda (Quantico) TKO'D Billy Better (Merrick Club) in 2. 160 Pound Class: Eugene Dew (Quantico) beat Jim Bush (Unattached). 175 Pound Class: John Smith (CYO) won over Frank Davis (Northeast AC). Heavyweight Class: Charles Coles (Northeast AC) TKO'D Jerry Chambers (Merrick Club) in the second round.

SENIOR DIVISION: 112 Pound Class: Ron Andrews (Deslant) beat Clifton Eskridge (Little Creek). 118 Pound Class: Basil Blackson (LeJeune) decisioned Joe Wharton (Deslant). 126 Pound Class: Walter Taylor (Northeast AC) beat Bob Nichols (Deslant). 135 Pound Class: Nick LaRosa (LeJeune) won over Mark Kavanaugh (Quantico). 147 Pound Class: Larry Barrett (Deslant) beat Stewart Grimes (Andrews AFB). 160 Pound Class: Rudy Sawyer (Deslant) beat Tommy Kountis (USMC). 175 Pound Class: John Horne (Bolling AFB) decisioned Richie Hill (Camp LeJeune).

NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS
by Lewis Eskin

JERSEY'S Old Guard lost another member with the passing of Anton (Tony) Bender, old time featherweight great who once kayoed Abe Attell, at his Beachwood home. Bender who was seventy was active from 1900 to 1911.

Two of Jersey's top prospects kept their winning streaks intact as Mell Collins beat Willie Sydnor and Charley Douglas, while Ray Apollo beat Pat Maher. Other results of local boxers in out of state rings saw Sonny Jones kayoed Bob Graves, Ernie Durando lose to Kid Gavilan, Tony Romano kayoed Johnny Tillman, Whitey Hoffman beat Ray Dittrich but lost to Lou Perry, Charley Norkus lost to Ezzard Charles, Tomy Jones kayoed Ike Overton, Pete Adams was upset by Pat Lowry, Don Ellis whipped Heinrich Balzer, Jimmy Corti had his comeback spoiled when he was stopped due to a cut eye by Rocky Sullivan, Curtis Bruce was kayoed by Rory Calhoun, Ralph Peterson dropped a decision to Earl Dennis, Jackie Tagg lost to Jerry Almos, Frank LaPola lost to Jimmy Skinner, Jackie Orlando kayoed Joe Poggi and drew with Al Dixon, Charlie Slaughter lost to Henry Abner, Stan Micheaux lost to Bob Bolton.

Plans are being made by the Bergen County Democratic Club to stage a boxing show at the Teaneck Armory in mid-April. They hope to rematch Kid Gavilan and Ernie Durando in the featured bout, Newark lightweight star of a decade ago Maxie Fisher is the proud poppa of a new baby girl Shelly Robyn. It is the second girl for Maxie and his lovely wife. Gene Takach, Trenton lightweight, who was recently discharged after two and a half years service with the Army, most of it in Korea will soon be back in action. Gene won 18 of 22 before joining up.

RESULTS OF THE MONTH; Trenton, Arena:—Irish Joey Rowan, 179, Philadelphia, scored a stunning upset when he kayoed Bert Whitehurst, 185, Baltimore, in 1:02 of the first round. Bert who had beaten Tommy Jackson and made a fine showing against Archie Moore, was stunned by a hard right to the jaw and a follow up flurry of rights and lefts to the head dropped him for the full count. The victory should put Joey in line for some big matches.

Tim Jones, 156¼, Plainfield, rallied in the closing round to finally beat Stan Micheaux, 154½, Rahway, in the semi-final eight rounder. The boys had fought to draws in their other two meetings. This time Tim punched too often for Stan.

Billy Robb, 168, Trenton, halted B. K. Thompson, 167, of Philadelphia, in 1:04 of the fourth. Al Kelly, 156, beat Baby Thomas, 152, both from Trenton, 4. Gene Takach, former state lightweight champion, boxed a fast four round exhibition with Mike DiStfano. Gene who was discharged last month looked sharp and will be back in ring action soon.

Newark will send one of it's strongest teams in years to the Eastern Finals of the Golden Gloves. The results of this year's bouts were as follows: 112 lbs. novice—Ronald Porambo beat John Walker, both of Newark; open—Frank Di Franzo, Newark, defeated Algernon Brown, Trenton; 118 lbs. novice—George Colbert KO'ed Georgie Simko 1, both of Newark; open—Gene Fosmire, Mine Hill, defeated Don Snead, Newark. Gene is the state AAU champion and last year's flyweight king. 126 lbs. novice—Frank Collura, Newark, beat Herman Seigel, Elizabeth, open—Leroy Grant, Newark, KO'ed Grady Oxendine, Camp Kilmer 1; 135 lbs. novice—Tom Goss beat James Wilson, both of Trenton; open—Henry Hickman, Camp Kilmer beat Paul McInnis, Irvington. McInnis is state AAU champion. 147 lbs. novice—Julius Gibbons, Newark, KO'ed Ronald McGowan, Cliffwood, 1. open—Bob Marchesani, Union City, beat Tom Brown, Trenton. 160 lbs. Novice—James Brown beat Robert Rutherford, both of Trenton, open—Jim Tillis, Newark, beat Leroy Simmons, Elizabeth. Tillis is state AAU champion. 175 lbs. novice—Ben Graves kayoed Robert Lee Hayes, 2, both of Newark, open—Carl Edwards, Red Bank, beat Lionel Broxton, Lakehurst Naval Air Station. Edwards was 160 lb. novice titleholder in 1952. Heavyweight novice—Robert Hanson, kayoed Emery Pudder, both of Newark. open—Frank Jackson, Ft. Monmouth, kayoed Charles Welton, Newark, 1. The Builders Youngster of Newark retained the team title they won last year with 39 points, the Newark PAL was second with 29 and Trenton PAL third with 25 points.

COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By Charlie Longo

RAYMOND J. CASS, otherwise known as Ray Cass, 69, retired boxing manager and former matchmaker at Boston Gardens, died at his home in Belmont, after a long illnes. The Admiral, as Cass was called by fight followers, managed boxers Frankie Britt, Harry Carlson, Pat McCarthy and Joe Monte.

Kid Goodman, from Boston, who fought and beat some of the old time greats, among them Benny Yanger, Abe Attell, and Packy McFarland, has retired as Deputy Sheriff of Boston.

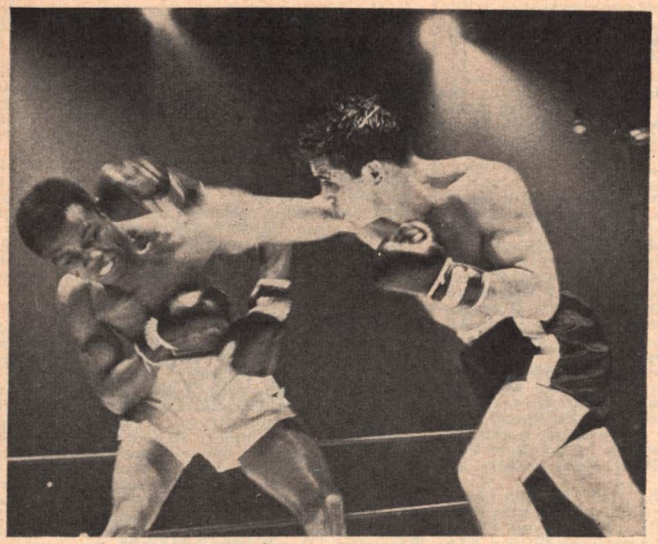
Al Delmont is a frequent visitor at the New Garden Gym at 249 Friend St. in Boston.

Tony DeMarco, 142½, of Boston's North End, fought to a ten round draw with the lightweight champion of the world Jimmy Carter, 137½, New York at the Boston Gardens before a large sell out crowd. Many of the fans were disappointed as they felt, by forcing the fight, Tony should have gotten the decision. Referee Jimmy McCarron voted for DeMarco 97 to 96, Judge Harry Sundberg scored it for Carter 99 to 94, and Judge Joe Blumsack had it even at 96 to 96.

Charley (Sonny) Bunn, 149, Washington, D. C., battled to a draw with Tommy Smith, 148, Providence, in the six round semi-final. Undefeated Eddie Connors, 149, Sharon's "Fighting Marine," kayoed Norman Shaw, 144, Fall River, in the first. Benny Artist, 134, Brooklyn, kayoed Jimmy Sullvan, 133, East Boston, also in one. Sonny Medeiros, 144, Taunton, halted Dom Preston, 142, Malden, in the second. Bob Murphy, 145, Brighton, recently returned from Korea, looked good in halting Johnny McGill, 141, Grafton, in the second. Bob Young, 169, Providence, outfought Gerry Tessier, 165, Springfield, 4.

A cut eyelid cost George Monroe, 141, Worcester favorite, a two round T.K.O. loss to the veteran Vic Cardell, 148, Hartford, in the feature bout at Mechanics Hall in Worcester. Monroe had won the first round.

Stan Ketchell, 156, Portland, Me., kayoed Ernie Johnson, 157½, Boston, with a left hook in the first. Bobby Kilburn, 138, Worcester, dropped the nod to Joe Guzzetti, 136, Boston, 6. Jimmy Dennis, 151, Springfield, kayoed Willie Pollard, 156, Boston, 1. Ben Kodoian, 167, Providence, stopped Bob Tretheway, 166, Spencer, in the first.



Maurice Harper slips a right thrown by Italo Scortichini during their middleweight bout at San Francisco. Harper punched his way to a unanimous ten round decision over the Italian.

BOXING IN BUTTE AND THE NORTHWEST

By "Bow Tie" Bo Grmoljez

AT BUTTE, Walde Fusaro of Milan, Italy back-tracked for ten tiresome rounds as Ramon Tiscareno of Los Angeles tried to make a fight of it and Ramon won in a breeze. Fusaro looked no part of an outstanding scrapper during all of the ten rounds. In the six round semi-windup spot, heavyweights Freddie Brown and Fred Milton landed some hefty punches in which the fight was terminated in the second heat when Brown nailed Milton on the chin with terrific left hooks and right crosses sending the Los Angeles belter to the canvas for the long count. Brown, who hails from Seattle, is a very pleasing pug.

The six round special event featured Butte's fighting baker, Eddie Lockett and Mannie Sanchez of Seattle. In an exceptionally interesting scrap, Sanchez was awarded the decision although the majority of the fans thought Lockett deserved no less than a draw. These two pleasing featherweights have now each garnered a win over each other. Ray Martinez, the Butte hardrock miner with only four professional bouts under his belt and with no amateur experience, cooled Willie McGovern off nicely in the third round. McGovern, a student at the University of Montana could not hold back the hard hitting Butte lad who appears to be destined to go places. Dick Bohnet of Butte in the four round curtain raiser, lost to Yo Yo Louis by decision. They are middleweights.

Tommy Moyer, former national welterweight champion prior to the war, has secured a license to promote professional boxing in Portland, Oregon. Tex Salkeld has been entrenched as the sole promoter in the city of Roses for years. Seattle with two fight clubs, is perking up a bit. Spokane which boasts two club licenses, has been inactive with the exception of Gus Cozza who has put on three shows in the new massive Coliseum. Cozza's last show paired Bobby Jones against Jimmy Martinez in a middleweight brawl in which the latter fighter won in ten rounds.

Matchmaker Mel Epstein of the Butte American Legion Club hopes to get Sandy Saddler to appear in an overweight match at his club.

SPOKANE NEWS

By Jack Powers

IN Gus Cozza's February 23rd production, Jimmy Martinez, Phoenix, Arizona, came from behind in the late rounds to upset the dope and take a close but unanimous decision over seventh ranking Bobby Jones of Oakland, Calif., and in a ten round co-feature, Gunner Gene Brixen, Sand Point, Idaho heavyweight whipped Idaho Champion Harley Breshears in the opinion of everyone in the Coliseum except two of the judges and perhaps Breshears. Brixen apparently won nine rounds out of ten but wound up with an official draw. The decision was booed roundly. Both newspapermen at ringside had Brixen well ahead.

In the supporting bouts, veteran Ron Milne was completely outclassed, outgunned and outgamed by a youngster just out of amateur ranks in a welterweight bout in which Portland's Al Alexander scored an easy one-sided unanimous decision in six heats. It was Alexander's second pro fight. He looks like a good prospect.

Classy lightweight Willard Battling Nelson of Portland dumped a badly outclassed but game Mitchell LeSeur of Seattle in the third round of another six rounder, and in a six round special event, Amos Lincoln of Portland stopped Bill Parker, Tacoma, Washington heavyweight in the final round of a real pier sixer.

All in all it was a good night for Portland's fighters under handling of Al Gross who has brought some of the best conditioned boys to the local scene. They include Amos Lincoln, Battling Nelson, and Al Alexander.

In passing we would like to mention the bad judging and scoring that has been evidenced in Spokane the past year. With the fight game thriving here in one of the so-few hot clubs left in the country, something should be done to improve this situation.

It is the opinion of your writer that the appointing of judges who have absolutely no background in boxing is unreasonable and unfair to the fans, the contestants and to the other judges involved. When a judge's score card is repeatedly five to fifteen points different from the other two judges, it's high time a change was made. Jack Hurley and myself discussed this matter recently and I share his opinion that if two judges cannot be found who know something about boxing, it is far better to place the responsibility of the decision on the referee alone.

Local fighters and managers may be contaced through me at 410 West Riverside Ave. and I'll answer all correspondence promptly.

IN NEVADA RINGS

By Ty Cobb

ELKO, NEV.—Former welterweight champion of Spain, Vincente Echevarria, 149, made his United States debut before a sellout crowd in the Elko gym with an eight-round knockout over Russell Davis of Reno, 145, Nevada state lightweight champ.

The busy Basque, who has never been floored in 47 pro starts in Europe, wore down the overweight Indian with his in-fighting and Davis was counted out, from a left to the stomach, for the first time in his career.

Mickey Rhodes of Boise, 160, KO'd Phelan Sampson, 165, of Reno in the sixth round. Rhodes, Intermountain middleweight champion, scored a left to the body to break up a very-evenly fought affair. Cordell Jones, Reno, 168, fought a draw with Willie Stevens, 163, of Reno, in six bloody rounds; Al Rooker, 127, Battle Mountain, Nev., dec. Blaine Davis, 134, Boise, in four; and Eddie McDade, 168, Lee, Nev., dec. Bill Hernandez, 165, Battle Mountain.

More than 1200 fans, despite a snowstorm which partly blockaded highways and forced cancellation of six chartered planes from Boise, paid a gross of $2300 for the VFW card.

ACTION AT ALBUQUERQUE

By Johnny Seubert

CLIMAXING a roaring three night stand at the armory, the 1955 regional Golden Gloves sponsored by the Duke City Sertoma Club, broke all local attendance records for amateur boxing here with an overflowing crowd of more than 2,000 on the final night of the three night stand. Results and regional champions as follows:

Open Class: 126 lbs.: Phil Vargas, Albuq. Boxing Club, decisioned George Ward, Kirtland Field. 135 lbs.: Davy Martin, Kirtland Field, decisioned Rich Di Maggio, Sandia Base. 147 lbs.: Paul Stein, Albuq. Boxing Club, decisioned Ed Aguirre, Sandia Base. 160 lbs.: Delfino Garcia, Albuq. Boxing Club, decisioned Fk. Menor, Kirtland Field. 175 lbs.: Dan Everage, Albuq. Boxing Club, decisioned Austin Harris, Sandia Base. Eddie Andrade copped the 118 open title unopposed.

PHOENIX FIGHT NEWS

By Bill Thompson

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN—Jimmy Martinez, 155, Glendale, Ariz., barely retained his state middleweight title by gaining a split decision over Charlie Salas, 150, Phoenix. Salas' counterpunching was sharp and he scored continuously with rights to the head. Martinez, however, took the offensive and pressed the action most of the way. His aggressive style won the fight for him.

Frankie Salas, 130, Tucson, took a split decision from Eddie Guerrero, 134, Globe. Lawrence Melton, 180, Luke Air Force Base airman, knocked out Jasper McCoy, 174, in the third.

For the second year in a row a Phoenix flyweight won the Los Angeles Golden Gloves Tournament. Manuel Elias won the trip to Chicago this year. Other winners in the Phoenix Golden Gloves were Bartolo Chacon, Chuck Flores, J. B. Cook, Laverne Williams, Tony Montana, Curly Lee, and Jack Gilchrist. Norman Kingston was the outstanding novice in '55.

MARYLAND'S MERRY MAULERS

Joe Poodles, Sr.

WILLIE JAMES, 207¾, New England heavyweight champion, gave Pittsburgh's Bob Baker, 219¼, a real scare as he came out belting in the first round at the Baltimore coliseum to take the round with ease and continued where he left off at the start of the second round when all of a sudden the roof caved in on the Roxbury, Mass., scrapper. A beauty of a right staggered James and another that put him away for keeps.

This was a Pabst show with the I. B. C. and the Arena Sports club combined promotion. 918 fans paid a gross gate of $2,542 in which the Elks club's combined charities shared in the gate.

In the five round semi windup Marty Baer, 149, who formerly boxed under the name of Marvin Barefoot and Jack Russell, 155, Washington, D. C., fought a scorching draw that proved popular with the crowd. Warnell "Boom" Lester, former National A. A. U. champion, scored his second straight pro kayo over Isaac Dukes in the second round after being on the deck for a count in the first. Boom proved he has the heart as he was really nailed and fought his way out of the near disaster to register a clean K.O.

Paul Nicol, 124, Washington, stole the show with his 2 round TKO win over Johnny Martin, 129½. Billy Mount, 135, stopped Chico Worley, 129, Washington, at the end of the second round. Two inept heavies Leroy Kenny and Johnny Lyons, fumbled through four rounds with Kenny copping the duke.

BOXING NEWS FROM LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

By Joe Martin

HERE they are, Louisville's Golden Gloves Champions—and the boys who'll represent this City in the Chicago Tournament: Flyweight—Gene Gresham; Bantamweight—Jerome Dawson; Featherweight—John Cecil; Lightweight—John Bridges; Welterweight—Rudell Stitch; Middleweight—Nathaniel Ellison; Light-Heavyweight—Moses Walker; Heavyweight—Donnie Hall.

Leon Bible, the 1952 Golden Glove Lightweight Champion, is out of the Army and back in the gym training. And I received a letter from Walter Givens, the 1952 heavyweight champion that he will be out of the Army and back in the gym in about 60 days. We are glad to have these boys back as they were top amateur boxers.

I have a T.V. amateur show every Friday on Station W.A.V.E.-T.V. Any amateur boys who would like to show, please write me care of Station W.A.V.E.-T.V., Preston & Broadway, Louisville, Ky.

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH
By Broadway Johnny Cox

PROMOTER Bonny Geigerman staged his first fistic card of the 1955 ring season at the Coliseum Arena with Louis Messina playing the role of director and matchmaker for the newly reorganized Pelican Boxing Club. Due to the Carnival balls, the huge Municipal Auditorium was unavailable for the first show with featured Ralph Dupas and Richie "Kid" Howard, Halifax, N. S. over the ten round route.

Dupas, 139, the No. 3 contender and Howard, 139½, the No. 7 challenger for champion Jimmy Carter's title, waged a thrilling fight from the opening gong and the 3,500 spectators who paid a gross gate of $7,300 witnessed a rousing card from the opening two four rounders. Dupas won a unanimous decision. Both boys received a fine ovation at the finish, and the decision was a popular one.

Howard gave the New Orleans schoolboy lightweight more trouble than the highly regarded undefeated Cisco Andrade whose streak was snapped by the speedy Dupas.

In a corking eight round special added attraction, crafty Paul Jorgensen, 132¾, Port Arthur, Tex., lightweight, now fighting out of Houston, Tex., in the stable of the young and capable pilot Richard McClendon, a Houston, Tex., real estate man, won a unanimous eight round decision over Young Tony Dupas, 137½, reversing an unpopular decision awarded Tony here New Year's night.

Jorgensen dropped Tony Dupas in the second round for a count of eight. Jorgensen has become a good card in Southern rings. Since the Dupas victory Jorgensen stopped Johnny Guebera in three rounds at Beaumont, Tex., evening the score as Guebera had previously decisioned Jorgensen, Paul has reversed his other two losses to Eddie Bertolino and Tony Dupas.

Jules Butch, 121, scored a four round tko over Tammy Villa, 126 pounds and Junior Bergeron, 124, won a split four round decision over Carlos Saavedra, 128, in the two fours.

Jimmy Hackney, 135½, capable and heavy hitting Philadelphia, Pa., lightweight snapped up and coming 19 year old local Lawrence "Monk" Armstead's streak of 22 wins in Armstead's 23rd professional fight by scoring a ten round tko over Armstead in 1:25 of the tenth and final round of their feature bout staged by promoter Heard Ragas at the Coliseum Arena on Feb. 14.

The fight was a sensational one with Hackney holding the lead when the tenth round bell rang. Jimmy was on the floor in the eighth round when Armstead, 135½, dropped Hackney with a right to the jaw. Armstead tired badly in the ninth and was on the receiving end.

Referee Roland Brown halted the bout with Armstead upright, but weak

Eddie Cates, New Orleans, 143¼, won a split six round decision over Johnny Howard, Chicago, Ill., 143½ pounds. It was an exciting and close match with the winner receiving ninety-nine dollars and the loser one ace. Cleveland Hamilton, 141, garnered a split four round decision over Solis Scott, 142 pounds. Minnie West, 127, decisioned Charles Nixon, 131, in a four. William Diggs, 159½, won a unanimous four round decision over George Tousaint on the all colored card.

1,735 fans paid a gross gate of $2,074.

Promoter Jake Guericio favoring heavyweight fights with a local white box office attraction in Oscar Pharo, Birmingham, Ala., heavyweight drew 2,500 fans for his ten round local natural between Oscar Pharo and Dave Bondulich, Argentine heavyweight, at City Auditoruim, Birmingham, Ala.

The Birmingham heavyweight won in a decisive manner but Bondulich displayed great courage.

Charley Sazera decisioned Al Boudreau, New Orleans in five rounds and Clifton Dennis, Sylacauga, Ala., won over Jules Butch, New Orleans.

George Sheppard, veteran Brooklyn, N. Y. boxing manager and booking agent has two classy fighters in Carl Coats, Baltimore, Md. lightweight and Young Mel Collins, lightweight, who was born in New Orleans and made his professional bow in Trenton, N. J.

Kid Centella, Managua, Nicaragua, lightweight recently received an honorable discharge from the U. S. Army and is back in training at Curley Galiano's gymnasium for a return to the local ring. He now scales 148 pounds and will be managed by Charley Rodriguez. In 1950 Centella scored a two round kayo over Ralph Dupas the only kayo defeat Ralph met with in the money game.

Plans are under way to hold Sunday afternoon fights this summer at the Magnolia Park Harness track situated in Jefferson Parish, eight miles from downtown New Orleans. It is a beatiful track and the grandstand seats 4,000 spectators.

At one time Jefferson Parish was the big boxing center in this area with 15 or 20 round fights every Sunday afternoon staged at McDonoghville, La., in Jefferson Parish. Johnny Coulon, Chicago, Ill., former bantamweight champion, was a great attraction back around 1910. Coulon stopped Jim Kendrick of England in 19 rounds and won a 20 round decision over Frankie Burns, the Jersey "Skeeter" in Jefferson Parish. Former bantamweight champion Pete Herman appeared at the McDonoghville arena which was called the Westside numerous times. Joe Mandot, Frankie Russell, Johnny Lore, Sandy Ferguson, Jim Barry, Grover Hayes, Packey McFarland, Ray Bronson, Jimmy Clabby, Pal Moran, Eddie Coulon, Milburn Saylor, Eddie Campi and many others were top favorites with New Orleans and Jefferson Parish fans.

Contact me at the DeSoto Hotel, New Orleans, La., when I officially announce the opening date.

Boxing promoter Bonny Geigerman and matchmaker Louis Messina of the Pelican Boxing Club request managers of good fighters to contact them giving their complete 1955 record. Address promoter Bonny Geigerman, 3946 Pauger Street, Phone Crescent 7190 and matchmaker Louis Messina, 801 Marais Street, Phone Raymond 7646, New Orleans, La.

Fistic pot shots . . . Nat "Killer" Jackson, New Orleans lightweight, returned from a short trip East. Jackson holds two ten round decisions over Teddy (Red-Top) Davis. Former great local fighters like Eddie "Kid" Wolfe, Pal Moran, Johnny Fisse, Eddie Coulon, Young McGovern, Jack Denny and others are frequent visitors at Curley Galiano's gymnasium, 710 Poydras St.. Willie Pastrano, stablemate of Ralph Dupas, has grown into a light heavyweight. He recently was married. Pete Herman, former twice bantamweight champion, long distances his manager, Sammy Goldman, who has been ill in New York. Pete and Goldman were a winning fistic combination. Joe Thomas, who fought Benny Leonard in New York and who was nicknamed "Moon" Thomas is ill in a local hospital.

Nat Fleischer's 1955 All Time Ring Record Book now on sale is the most valuable book in the sports world. It is worth its weight in gold.

MINNESOTA NEWS
By Billy Colbert

Joe Schmozle, Minneapolis middleweight, was the sensation of the N.W. Golden Glove Tournament. He scored 4 straight kayos. This kid can really punch and has been knocking out all his opponents.

Minneapolis won the team title this year in the Golden Gloves with 28 points, being pressed close by Hibbing Team and the boys from Whapeton, N. D.

The tournament drew a gross gate of $17,-899 on the last night, with an attendance of 8,000 people.

Mike Paulson, Iron Mike, as he was called in the early 20's, passed away recently in Detroit. Paulson fought all the best welterweights around the country and was a first class welterweight contender.

Duluth: Shrine Auditorium, Glen Flanagan, St. Paul, 133, scored a referee's decision over Ralph Crevantes, Chicago, 135, in a ten round main event. Flanagan won on referee Walt Beasley's score card 96 to 93. Flanagan has boxed more main events in Duluth than any other three fighters together in the last 5 years.

Mickey Zielke, Minneapolis, 141, scored a T.K.O. over Jentrice O'Neil, St. Paul, 145, in the fifth round of a 6 rounder. Monroe Gage, 175, Minneapolis, scored a fifth round T.K.O. over Bill Cochrane, Chicago, 175. Duluth's Don Jasper, 185, scored a six round decision over Elmo Smith, St. Paul, 175.

St. Paul Auditorium:

Del Flanagan, St. Paul ranking welterweight, won a decision over Emil Evans, Lynd, Minn., in the ten round main event. Del had things in command from the start and finished just like he started.

Elmo Smith, St. Paul, 177, and Monroe Gage, Minneapolis, 175, boxed to a six round draw. Dick Murphy, St. Paul, 131, won by a T.K.O. over Cleo Webber, Chicago, 135, in the sixth round.

Don Jasper, Duluth, 198, won by a T.K.O. over Ted Alexander, Chicago, 208, in the fifth round. Bennie Mason, 161, Omaha, won by a T.K.O. over Jack Hogan, Minneapolis, 159, in one round.

Bunny Roettger, Stillwater, 198, won by a T.K.O. over Buzz Tierney, 194, in two rounds.

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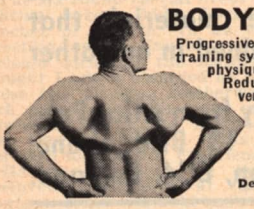

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UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES
By Tom Ephrem

BOXING folks had a heap to talk about after three major upsets in Florida rings the past few weeks. First, Rocky Randell pulled the wool over Armand Savoie's eyes by taking a close 10 round decision at Tampa. Next, Hector Constance says the heck with Kid Gavilan's reputation and proceeds to outbox the former welterweight champion in a televised tenner at Miami Beach. Last but not least, the most impresive triumph came in Miami city where Julio Mederos stunned the fistic world by knocking out ex-heavyweight contender Roland LaStarza in the fifth round of a headliner. And there you have it.

Lou Viscusi came back to his former haunt in Tampa and re-opened professional boxing with a 10 round headliner featuring Rocky Randell, of Tampa, and former lightweight contender Armand Savoie, of Montreal, Canada. In an interesting affair, Randell edged the Canadian. Savoie lost his own fight by taking the Floridian too lightly. Armand's rally was short by a hair and had he opened the bout in the scrappy manner Rocky did, the outcome would have been different. This attraction drew 1,841 customers, very good for Lou's latest debut. Randell weighed 139½, and the Canadian ace, one pound lighter.

Jackie O'Brien, 143, Meriden, Conn., grabbed the eight semi from Tony Celano, 141½, Baltimore. Tony Masciarelli, 163, New York, TKOed Al Farese, 158½, Boston, in four. Johnny Dupree, 185, Tampa, TKOed Billy Marino, 176, Miami, in six. Amann Peck, 148, Tampa, nodded Tommy Fields, a big 162, in six.

As if they anticipated the victory for Hector Constance and the loss for Kid Gavilan, 3,905 customers jammed the auditorium at Miami Beach, February 23rd, to watch the classy boxer from Trinidad score over the favored ex-welterweight champion in a 10 round televised tilt. The crowd could have stayed at home to see the battle of the Islanders since there was no blackout but they probably felt that certain "something in the air." And so they filled every nook and corner, $10,813 worth. How right they were.

Constance, 149, outboxed the Kid at long range and had a right hand to the head working in good order. Gavilan, 154¼, and 5-2 favorite, topped the in-fighting, but he wasn't the same usually effective fighter you knew him by. Nevertheless the fight was well met by the crowd. Chris Dundee and the IBC staged it. The decision was unanimous.

The kid brother of Kid Gavilan, Gavilan number two, fared the same as the better known, and dropped a six to Bid Nethers, 152. The loser at 150. Charley Cotton, 153, stopped Kid Charolito, 157, in a Donnybrook in nine rounds. Dick Spencer, 129½, copped a sixer from Johnny Wolgast, 131. Billy Gardner, 139, scored in four over Andy Arel, 136. The prelim card was good.

Death came to The Very Reverend Robert Gregory Lyons, assistant pastor of St. Louis Bertrand Church, at Louisville, Kentucky. He was 80 years old and would have been 81 on February 18th. Father Lyons, in order for readers to know of him, was a spiritual adviser and sparring partner for the famed John L. Sullivan. He boxed with another great, Jim Corbett. Father Lyons was 17 years old when he met the famous JJs. Weighing 185 pounds then he used to train at the Philadelphia Athletic Club gym and sparred with Sulivan and Corbett whenever they were in town. Sullivan thought so much of the Father's fistic ability that he encouraged him to enter pro boxing. When he became a priest, Sullivan used to write him every once in a while for advice. The information, from a Louisville clipping belonging to Jacksonville's grand man of the stage and theater, John L. Crovo, reveals Father Lyons had been at the Louisville church for 42 years. May Dear God Rest His Soul.

About 400 customers saw Aldo Menti, 140, Niagara Falls, N. Y., and Miami Beach, win easily in a 10 rounder with Irish Jackie O'Brien, 142, of Meriden, Conn., at West Palm Beach.

Kid Gavilan II, 151, Cuba, TKOed Sgt. Earl Wilkerson, 150, Palm Beach Air Force Base, in four. Speedy Davidson, 129, New Orleans, annexed a sixer from Rip Russell, 131, Nashville, Tenn. Tony Masciarelli, 153, New York, decisioned Al Farese, 156, Boston, in a six. Whitey Harris, 142, Philadelphia, won the four rounder in a clash with Armando Neto, 140, Brazil. Gabe Menendez did the matchmaking.

It was like the Bobby Dykes of old as he ripped into Joey DeJohn in the ninth round of a scheduled tenner at Miami Beach and the lanky larruper came through with a technical knockout victory then. Dykes scored four knockdowns in the nine heats, the first coming in the eighth and the others the round following. DeJohn had his best in the sixth when he rattled home some explosives but failed to follow up. Both were landing until Dykes got the upper hand in the eighth. They drew 3,578 fans. The weights, Dykes, 163½, Miami, and DeJohn, 169, from Syracuse.

Andy Arel, 134¾, Philadelphia, beat Freddie Cozart, 137½, Haines City, Florida; Lou Santos, 146, New York City, TKOed Ray Reed, 144½, Hartford, in three; Jimmy Molten, 138, New York City, whipped Rip Russell, 133½, Nashville, and Kid Gavilan II, 152, Havana, scored over Mario Marino, 146½, New York City.

Please send in all Southern boxing notes to: Tom Ephrem, 403 West Ninth Street, Jacksonville, Florida. Fighters not under management who wish to show under our connections can do well by contacting the writer, but please enclose also your brief sketch and photo.

Billy Lauderdale discarded his usual defensive tactics and met Jose Oliveras in a good slugging match at West Palm Beach, February 24th. After 10 rounds, Lauderdale was given the verdict. Each fighter bit the dust once during their tangle and Billy's late rally turned the tide for the win. Lauderdale tipped 158 and comes from Miami's Hialeah. Oliveras, 154½, is from Havana.

Aman Peck, 151, Tampa, made Tommy Fields, 152, Miami, quit on one knee in the second round. Speedy Davidson, 124, New Orleans, and Bobby Bond, 130, Miami, drew in six. Ray Reed, 141, Hartford, won a four from Carlos Miguel, 140, Havana. Laurindo Neto, 145½, Recife, Brazil, and Jack Riley, 147, Tampa, drew in four. Gabe Menendez was the matchmaker and he presented a good card to 400 customers.

Joe Giardello, Philadelphia's ranking middleweight, scored an eighth round TKO over Andy Mayfield, of Miami, in a Miami Beach headliner. Three knockdowns by the Penn. puncher, twice in the fourth and once in the eighth, were enough for Mayfield, thought Referee Jimmy Peerless. Giardello didn't fare up to his top challenger post but he had enough to outgun the less seasoned Miamian. They drew 3,576 fans and a gate of $9,213.

Aldo Menti, 141½, Niagara Falls, N. Y., held Jackie O'Brien, 146½, Meriden, Conn., even in an eight semi. Bid Nethers, 151, Zanesville, Ohio, took a sixer in a good bout with Lou Santas, 149½, New York City. Bill Gardner, 135, New York City, TKOed Larry Wooley, 133, Miami, in three. Bill Morino, 170½, Philadelphia, bested Lou Clark, 167, Montreal, in four. Jack Riley, 150, Tampa, TKOed Whitey Harris, 144, Philadelphia, in one heat. Chris Dundee promoted.

Rallying in the last three rounds of a 10 round main event at West Palm Beach, Gus Rubicini, of Toronto, Canada, pulled in points to defeat Tommy Bazzano, of Middletown, Conn., in a Gabe Menendez match. Bazzano hurt his chances in the ninth round when he had Rubicini where he wanted him but wouldn't follow the advantage. Gus spurred on and did likewise in the last round to take the duke.

The winner in the six rounder between Rip Russell, 133, Nashville, and Tony Celando, 138, Baltimore, was a tough one to decide but Russell got it. Tony Masciarelli, 158, New York City and Tampa, got a sixer verdict in a bout with Al Farese, 155, Boston. Frank Mayo, 126, Philadelphia, drew in a four with Mike Doer, 124, Tampa. Ray Reed, 143, Hartford, won a closer from Carlos Miguel, 143, Havana.

WEST VIRGINIA WALLOPS
By Mickey Davies

DUKE RIDGLEY of the Huntington Herald-Dispatch summed it up about right when he wrote in his coverage of the Noel Humphreys, 134½, Jesse (Dave Shade) Underwood, 132½, that the scrap was a "lulu". It was that and more with the talented and dimunitive appearing Humphreys winning as he pleased over the veteran Underwood, in a sizzling 12 rounder for the Mountain State lightweight crown.

Humphreys, making his fourth start since his discharge from the service, seemed perfectly relaxed throughout the entire dozen heats. He combined a left jab with an assortment of punches to completely master the ever-trying Underwood. Referee Ralph Rogers keeping his own private tab, had it Humphreys ten rounds—Underwood, two.

Promoter-Matchmaker Dick Deutsch had a good undercard for this Radio Center

Hosea Chapman, 180, stopped Bobby Jackson, 190, (7). Al Carter, 157, kayoed Kid Haniman, 160, (1). Al Berry, 157, kayoed Rocky Bogdan, 160, (3). Eddie Brant, 140, a last minute sub, edged Ossie Henry, 134, (4).

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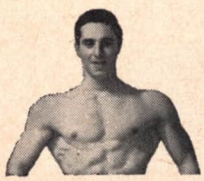

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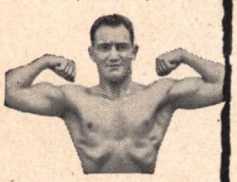

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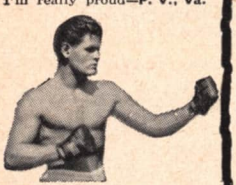

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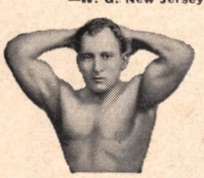

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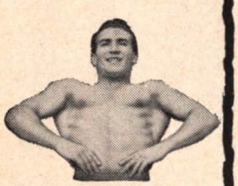

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